THE BOOK OF

PSALMS

IN METRE.

CLOSE AND PROPER
TO THE HEBREW:
SMOOTH AND PLEASANT
FOR THE METRE:

To be sung in usual and known
TUNES.

Newly Translated with Amendments, and Addition of many fresh Metres.

Fitted for the ready use, and understanding of all good Christians.

By *William Barton* Mr. of Arts, as he left it finished in his life time.

PSALM 47. 7.

כִּי מֶלֶךְ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים זַמְּרוּ מַשְׂכִּיל׃

To God with understanding praises sing,
For over all the earth he is the King.

Hezekiah commanded the Levites to sing praise unto the LORD, with the words of *David*, and of *Asaph* the Seer, *&c.* 2 Chron. 29. 30.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of *Stationers*, 1682.

A PREFACE TO THE READER.

Courteous and Christian Reader,

IF the expreſs commandment of God (who hath given all men voices) injoyning all to ſing his praiſe aloud, Pſal. 66. 1, 2. eſpecially his profeſſed people to do this duty jointly and together, Pſal. 34. 3. 111. 1. 149. 1. if this injunction even before the Levitical ſervice was inſtituted, Exod. 15. 1, 21. and without any dependance on that ſervice, while it ſtood, 2 Chro. 23. 18. and long after that ſervice was aboliſhed, Col. 3. 16. were duly conſidered; ſurely, ſinging of Pſalms (even in mixt congregations) had never been ſpoken againſt: nor had occaſion been given to ſo many learned men to Apologize and Diſpute

1167646

for an ordinance of God so eminent: but now, blessed be God for their worthy labours, for (as one saith) in the time of an Heresie every man should write.

Secondly, if Gods own inditing of a Psalm book 2 Sam. 23. 2. *and appointing it to be sung,* 2 Chro. 29. 30. *If the admirable use of Psalms to exhilerate the heart and inflame affection (even better than wine for that purpose)* Eph. 5. 18, 19. *and to express our spiritual joy,* Jam. 5. 13. *(for of Psalms of joy,* James *there speaketh) if to celebrate the perpetual praise of God* Psalm 145. 4, 5, 6. *And to excite Prayer in great affliction,* Psal. 102. *title, or to allay grief in great temptation,* Psalm 42. 8. *or to bewail sin by penitent Confession,* Psal. 51. *if to humble the ungrateful, and provoke just grief and godly sorrow,* Isa. 5. 1. *And in all these to give instruction, of which the Psalms are so full that every Doctrine of Religion is couched and contained in them,* Ps. 119. 13. *If these things, I say, had been duly weighed the singing of Scripture-Psalms especially* David's *Psalms (which the very Turks reverence) had never been scrupled at, upon any occasion.*

Thirdly, if the principal and general end of all Psalms (as of all other Scripture)

is to teach, Rom. 15. 4. *and if that hereby we do teach and admoniſh our ſelves, and one another,* Col. 3. 16. Eph. 5. 19. *while we rehearſe compoſed words of Scripture, which work mightily upon the underſtanding and affection, and will never be forgotten or ſhaken out of memory, for which cauſe God appointed* Moſes *to make* Iſrael *learn that ſong,* Deut. 32. 46. *doubtleſs the due conſideration of this one point would eaſily ſtop and ſtifle all Objections, for do they alledge that they cannot ſay with* David, *Pſ.* 131. *I am not high minded, my ſoul is even as a weaned child,* &c. (*moſt falſe allegations if they be true Chriſtians,* Gal. 5. 24. Mat. 18. 3.) *yet can they not learn what they ſhould be, and gather* (*yea and give*) *inſtruction from hence, to labour ſo to be?*

Do they ſay that David's *Pſalms are not pertinent to theſe times? we never were in* Babylon, *nor in* Egypt *under* Pharaoh (*falſe allegations too,* Revel. 11, 8, 18. and 2, 3, 4.) *Yet can they not apply theſe ſtories ſpiritually, and upon like occaſions, as Iſrael did by meditation of Gods works upon* Pharaoh, Og, *and* Amalech *Pſal.* 135. *many hundred years after theſe Stories were acted. And is it not a thouſand times better to apply theſe*

things by meditation, then to nominate those whom we count God's enemies now on earth; imposing our shallow conceits upon the service of God and his Church, oftentimes according to the humours and corruptions of men? It was notably well hit indeed of the holy Martyr Barlam, *that thrusting his hands into the burning flame, sang that of the Psalmist,* Thou teachest my hands to war and my fingers to fight. *But the false and erroneous interpositions and impositions of our own, I will spare to speak of for the credit of others. Only to know how to apply every Scripture passage of a Psalm, I refer and commend the Reader to the godly* Sermons *of Mr.* FORD *upon this subject, who gives no incouragement to compose any Psalms whatsoever besides Scriptural.*

Do men say (still) that they can fit themselves better with expressions of their own, and need not the Scriptural? certainly the holy Prophets and Apostles, from Samuel *(I may say) and after him to Christ, thought not so, but used these Psalms of* David. *See* 1 Sam. 18. 6. Neh. 12. 42. Mat. 26. 30. Acts 16. 25. *'Tis true indeed, the Primitive Church immediately after Christ's Ascension, and*

in

in honour of that, Joh. 7. 39. *was endowed with rare gifts of Prophecy and Psalmestry, as also of Miracles and Tongues*, 1 Cor. 14. 26. *which long since ceast: and what manner of gifts men have now adays, that would obtrude their unscriptural raptures, or composures, we may see with shame enough: from whence we may undoubtedly conclude that the Scripture-Psalms, especially those of the sweet Psalmist of Israel*, 1 Sam. 23. 1. *ought as well to be translated into Verse for singing, as into Prose for reading*, 1 Cor. 14. 15, 19. *lest the Congregations should be wholly, or for the most part destitute of God's ordinance. As for the new songs spoken of in Scripture, these were the new songs*, Psalm 96. 1. & 98. 1. *which contained more gospel matters, and should be sung with new affections, as* Diodati *upon the place.*

And doubtless when once the Psalms of David *are translated to the life of Scriptures, (so far as a translation can go) and men can endure sound doctrine (for these Psalms bear so clear witness against heresy, apostacy, pride and prophaness, and all other fruits of the flesh that therefore many in these dayes so much dislike them) I may conclude with* David *Psalm* 141. 6.

Then shall they hear my words, for they are sweet.

Fourthly, if it were considered how exact and accurate the Scripture is in setting forth Psalms, as appears in the Acrosticks, where every verse, or half verse, or just part begins with the orderly procedence of the Alphabetical letter, one example whereof (but all are too hard to follow,) I have exhibited in the first Metre of the 111 Psalm, *and two examples more in the first and last parts of* 119. *I say, if this and many other excellencies of the* Hebrew *verse were observed and considered, the delicacy of the best Poetical composure would never have been spoken against; I confess, I have found but few of that harsh humour; Nor do I count my labours hitherto worthy of the honour and favour they have found, when more than forty of the eminentest Scholars and Preachers of the Land, gave me their attest and approbation, and after them full forty more, among whom, the worthy* Vice-Chancellor *of the* University *of* Cambridge, *the learned* Prolocutor *of the* Assembly, *and divers eminent in Law and Physick, offered me their hands and helps to the further propagation and promotion of my Book. Nor can I omit an humble acknowledgment*

of

their undeserved respects, that have taken notice of me in their Printed Books. In gratulation of whose noble incouragements, I have (in this my last Translation) corrected all the harsh passages, and added a great number of second Metres in choicest Tunes, having understood by learned Men that my last Edition had much sooner, and much more come into request, if it had not been deprived of those accommodations and accomplishments.

But now I have omitted none of the ancient Tunes, (but have added some new) except the 104. *only, which is counted too crabbed, and if put into the same Measures too light; which therefore I have done in a Common Tune.*

The Scots *of late have put forth a Psalm-Book, most-what Composed out of mine and Mr.* Rous *his, but it did not give full satisfaction, for somebody hath been at Charge to put forth a new Edition of mine, and Printed some Thousands of mine in* Holland, *as it is reported; But whether they were Printed there or no, I am in doubt, for I am sure that* 1500 *of my Books were heretofore Printed by stealth in* England, *and carried over into* Ireland.

Fifthly, If it be well consider'd how close I have follow'd the Prose-Translation, I

I trust I shall never be blam'd for varying so much from the old Psalms; for although they be very familiar to many, yet a just and due Correction would estrange them again, neither are men so well acquainted with them as with the Prose-Translation, nor do they hear them so often.

Considering also, that I have Compiled the whole Book (in all the first Metres especially) and in a great number of the second Metres, as near as may be in the same order of words, and for the most part in as perfect Prose as Verse.

As for some second Metres which in part are done in Paraphrase; It's hoped that they are done very consonantly to the Text, and do not put in any thing but what is virtually, if not verbally contained in it.

And I received this approbation and advise from a worthy Minister, viz. *Mr.* Rich. Baxter *(which I have followed of mine own accord before his Letter came to my hand) in these words following,* Sir, I thank you for affording me the sight of your Psalms, Those I saw *(ad* 26.*)* are very well done, and your various Metres will be grateful: I confess I could wish you had taken more liberty to make them Pleasant & Elegant by expletive Epithets, as *Sandys* on *Job*, seeing such are oft not so much Paraphra-

stical

stical as the very sense of the Hebrew words, which are hardly expressed by one in *English*, &c.

Sixthly and lastly, If it be considered that all the Psalm-Translators do of necessity add and alter, and sometimes explain and amplifie the Prose-Translation; yea, the Translators of the Prose it self, do oftentimes and of necessity do the same, as appears in a thousand places by the Or's, and Hebraisms *in the Margin, and by the words inserted (in a different Character) into the Text: yea, the Scripture it self useth this diversity and latitude, as may appear by comparing parallel places, and in particular the* 14 Psalm *with the* 53. *and the* 18 Psalm, *with the* 2 Sam. 22. *&c. I trust I shall never be blamed for any liberty used in my Translation of the Psalms; Especially considering that whatsoever is found therein, is either* 1 *The very words of the Prose-translation and (most what) in the same order, or* 2 *Words to the same effect, or* 3 *An allusion to a parallel Scripture, or* 4 *An amplification of the plain scope of the Text, or* 5 *An explication of the sense of it, or* 6 *and lastly, A truer or (at least) a fuller exposition of the* Hebrew. *Allow me to insert a few instances.*

Two

Two famous examples are in Psal. 78. v. 63. *And honourable marriage (alluding to* Heb. 13. 4.*) Their maidens might not have.* Heb. *their virgins were not praised,* viz. *with nuptial songs. And* v. 66. *A vile disease for vile deserts; alluding to the story* 1 Sam. 5, 9. 6. 4. Vide עפלו procidentia ani, mariſca, ficus ani, the piles, Aurelani, *ſaith* Montanus, *in the Margin.*

A 2 Inſtance is in Pſ. 3, 5. *Becauſe I knew aſſuredly the Lord did me ſuſtain. Which being ſo eaſie and obvious for the ſcope, was choſen rather then an Hebraiſme in the room: Becauſe Jehovah from on high did ſtrongly me ſuſtain.* Vide סמך deſuper ſuſtinuit, fulcivit. Sch. *to under-prop and ſuſtain from above.*

3. *That inſtance* Pſal. 68. 63. *Heb. Their virgins were not praiſed, the Tranſlators render, Their maidens were not given in marriage, much better may I ſay, And honourable marriage,* &c. *Note here that the Tranſlators often give the ſenſe:* Pſal. 7. 10. *My buckler is upon God, they render, God is my defence; ſo in many hundred places both of the Old Teſtament and New. Yea, not only by alteration of the words, but by addition many times:* Pſalm 7. 11. *Heb. God is angry —— every day, they put in,*

with

with the wicked, Psalm 94. 10. *Heb. He that teacheth man knowledge, they add, shall not he know?* Ainsworth *oftentimes makes the supplement divers wayes. The* Septuagint *and* Chaldee *Paraphrase go oft far wider, and add more to the Text, yet are followed in the quotations of the Old Testament by the New.*

4. *And lastly to instance in a fuller Translation of the* Hebrew, *take a few of many. From the first word* אַשְׁרֵי Beatitudines *in the plural number. I put in*, Blessed, O blessed (*doubling is*) *From* תעה *erravit to wander, I take*, Such as go astray, *From* יָדַע approbavit, favit, *to favour*, The Lord with favour knows *From* אבר *perdidit abolevit*, Perish quite. *All these from the first Psalm. So* Psal. 7. 13. *from* חִצִּים *Sagitta dividens quod tangit*, Sharp arrows; Psal. 34. *From* זרז *est sedulitatis, ut sessio pigritiæ*, &c. *Sch. it oft implies sedulity*, Come children with alacrity: *Psal.* 68. *from* בָּחוּר *Juvenis electus, ad militiam & negotia electus & idoneus, Sch. their choice young men saith* Ainsworth; Their young men brave. *Psal.* 119. *oftentimes from* שכח *oblitus fuit, estque negligentiæ Sch.* And I will not through negligence, Thy holy word forget. *And truly when the* Hebrew *word is of larger extent then ordinary, al-*

though

though otherwise I content my self in following the ſcope of the place, which is obvious to every vulgar eye (whereas Hebraiſms *are for Scholars only) I can hardly chuſe but harp upon it, if I find it, and oftentimes it helps notably to inlarge where the verſe requires it.* Pſ. 119. 32. *from* רחב Dilatari, exhilarari, *I take,* When with thy ſweet incouragements, Thou ſhalt my heart inlarge; *Schindler upon this example gives this reaſon,* In triſtitia cor contrahitur, in lætitia dilatatur, In ſorrow the heart is ſtraitened, in joy enlarged, Pſal. 143. *ult. from* עבר *religioſe coluit,* Monachus, Mancipium, Servituti addictus, *an humble godly ſervant, I take all this to be impli'd in it,* For I ſerve thee religiouſly with all ſubmiſſiveneſs, *or attentiveneſs. In three places (viz.* Pſal. 17. 3. 26. 2. and 105. 19.) *from* צרף igne purgavit, excoxit, liquefecit, *to melt in the fire, I expreſs a trying by fire as Goldſmiths do. The compariſon is followed in* Pſal. 66. 10. *Thou haſt tri'd us as ſilver is tryed, but more fully in the Tranſlation both of the old Pſalms and new.*

——*Even as the skilful tryer doth prove*
his ſilver, caſting it into the hotteſt fire.

And now to dare an inſtance or two of truer Tranſlation ראש Caput, fons, origo, Sch.

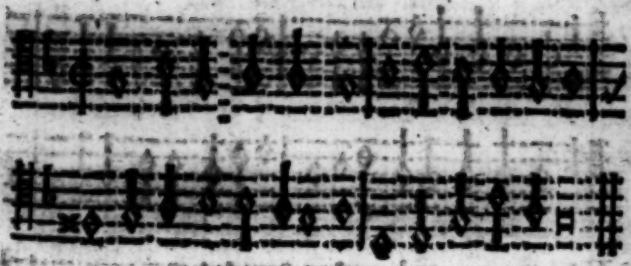
I translate the Wel-spring head, *Psal.* 106. 16. קדוש consecratus, consecrate, *I render*,---Who had the stamp of consecration: rather than *Jehovah*'s holy one. *Psal.* 105. 18. ברזל באה נפשו ferrum ingressum est animam ejus, *I render*, The iron pierc'd his soul. *These I count perfecter Translations, an amplification upon such an account doth rarely.* Psal. 119. 53. *Horrour hath taken hold*,&c. זלעפה. *Schindler expounds it* tempestas, tempestates, זלעפות procellæ Buxt. *waves and tempests*; *So I render it, Yet horror great, like storms that beat, Hath taken hold on me*, &c.

I will end with one or two more that I have demurr'd upon, but follow the Translators Psalm 31. 23. עשה גאוה *the proud doer. A learned friend that was by at the translating, contended (as stoutly) that it was the stout doer, the courageous; and would have had me Translated it*, And the bold heart that never faints, He plenteously rewards. *Indeed coming from* גאה eminuit, strenuus fuit, strenue egit, *to do stoutly*; *not from* גוה elatio, superbia, pride, *it sounds very like, and rarely well agrees with the context.* Thus also *Psal.* 2. 12. ותאברו דרך *may be construed from the path*, viz. *of grace and salvation* (*and*

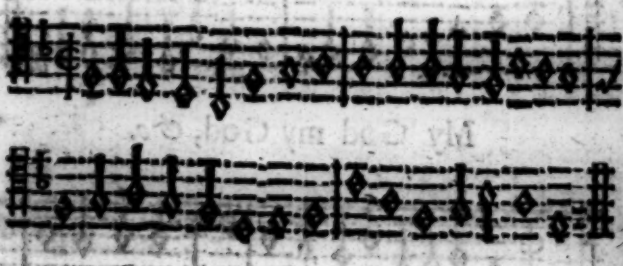
(and ſo be a Periphraſis with miſſing the way) or in the path, viz. *of ſin and deſtruction.* (*And periſh in your path.*) Ainſw. *The* Chaldee *and* Septuagint *adhere to the former which perhaps is the cauſe that ours do ſo: here I leave the Reader to his choice.*

Having

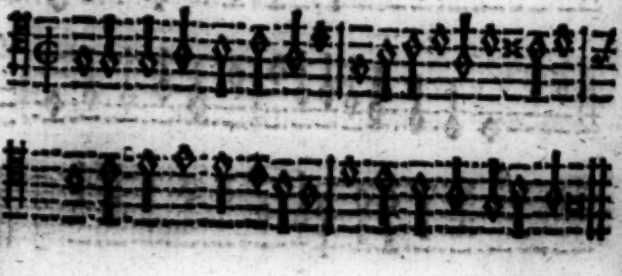
Have mercie, *&c.*



All people, *&c.*

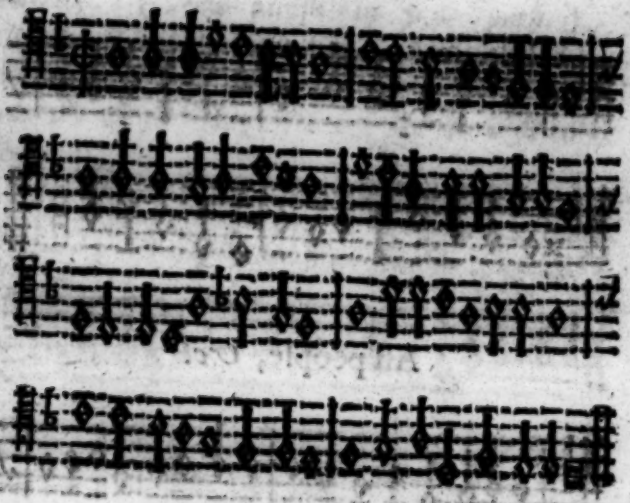


Another for All people, *&c.*

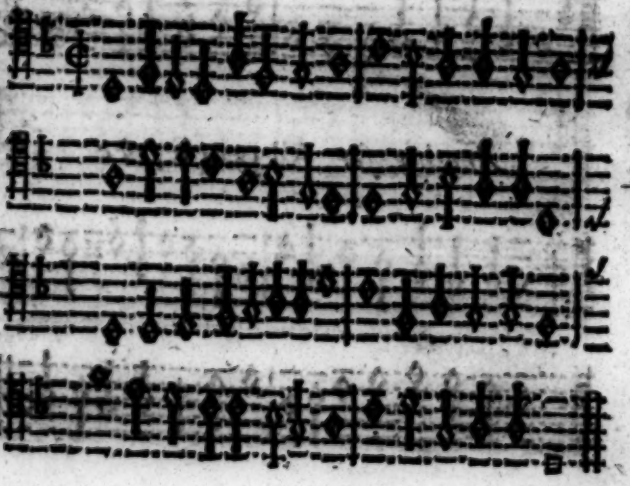


O Lord,

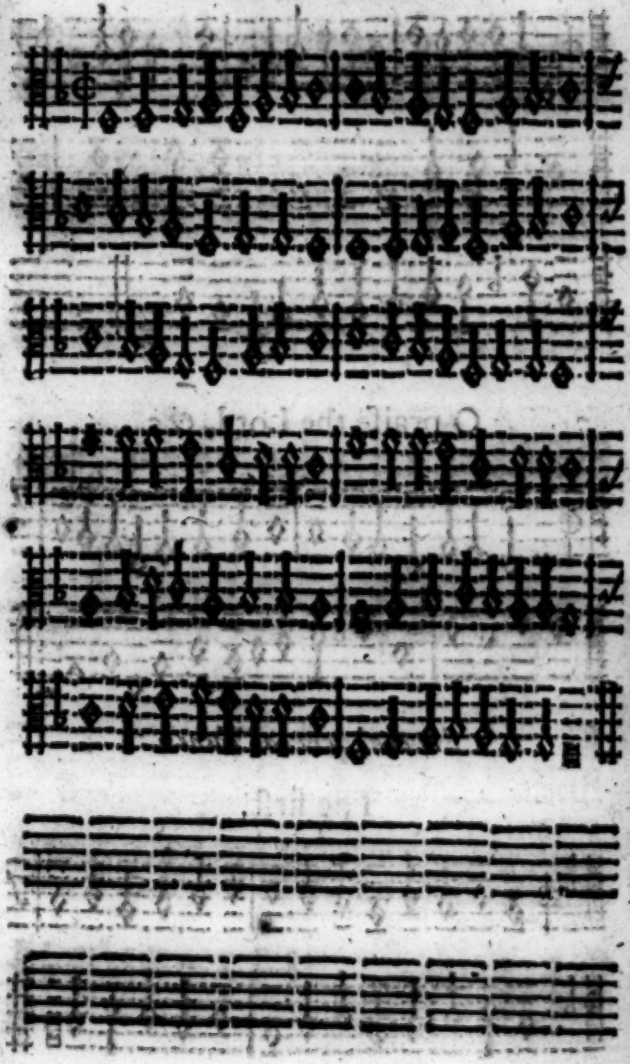
O Lord, consider, *&c.*



My God my God, *&c.*

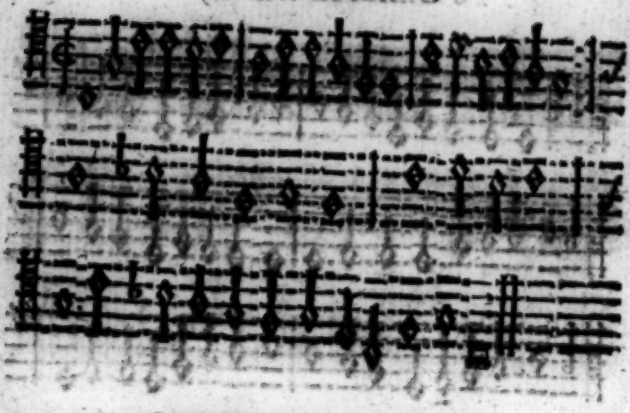


Ye Children which, *&c.*

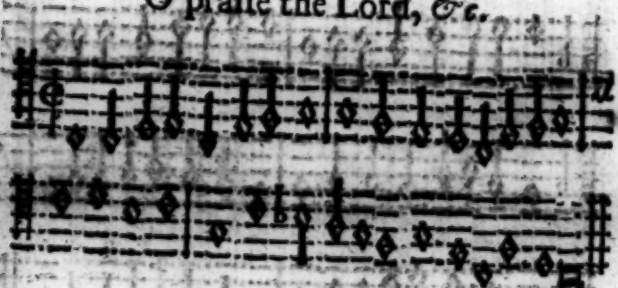


Give

Give laud unto, *&c.*

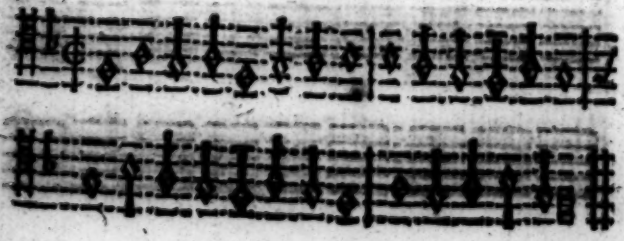


O praiſe the Lord, *&c.*



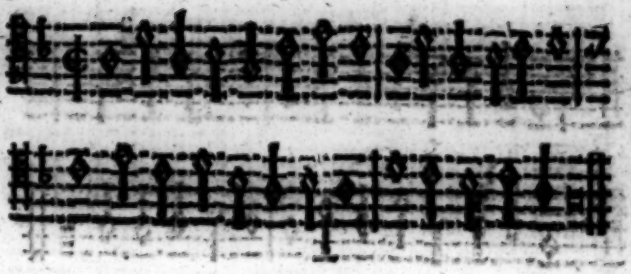
Several general Tunes.

The firſt.

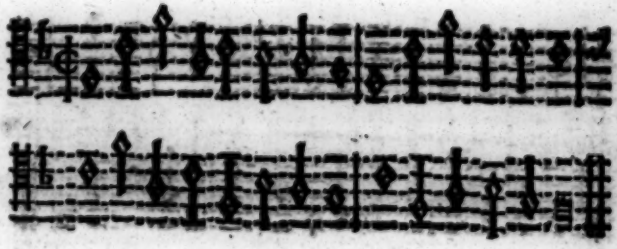


The

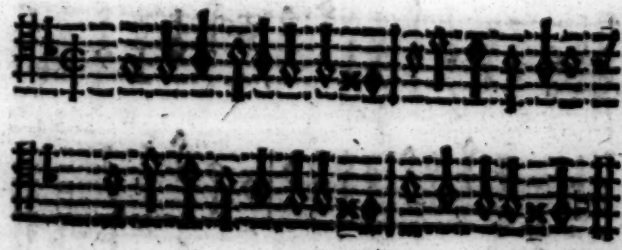
The second.



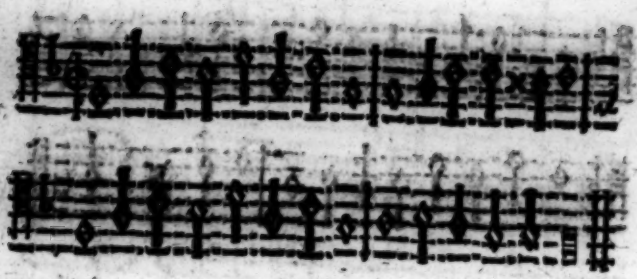
The third.



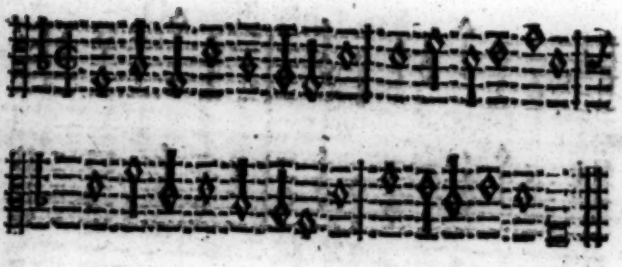
The fourth.



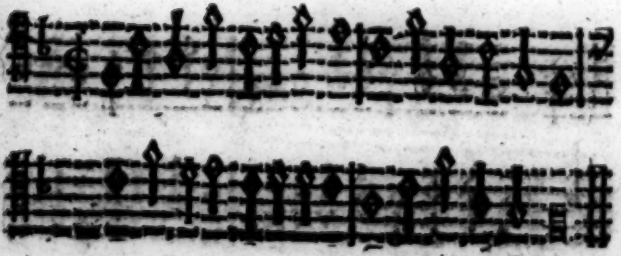
The fifth.



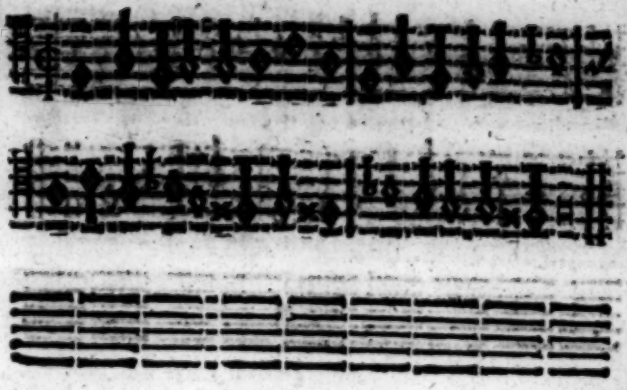
The ſixth.



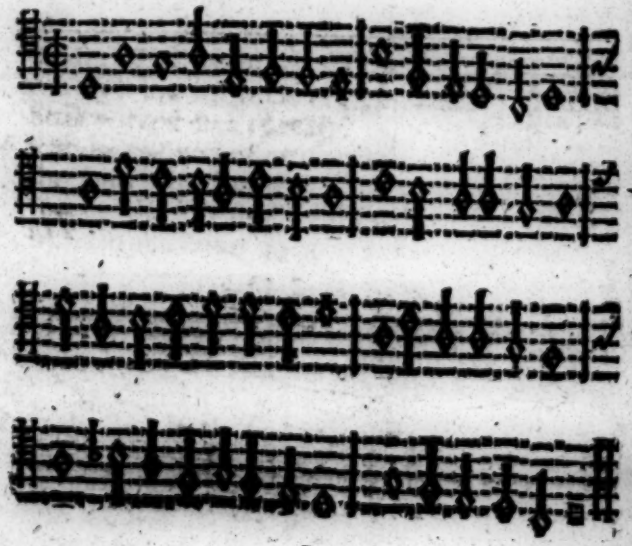
The ſeventh.



The eighth.

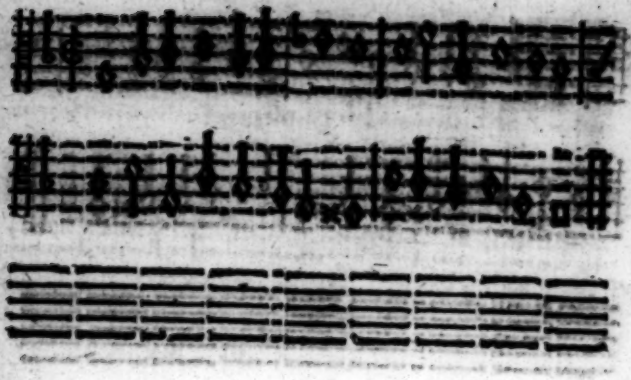


The ninth.



The

The tenth.



The

The Psalmes of David in Metre.

PSALM I. *Metre* 1.

BLeſſed, O, bleſſed man is he
that ſhuns the Sinners way:
The Counſel and the Company
of ſuch as go aſtray:
That hath the ſcorners ſeat abhorr'd:
2 But placeth his delight
Upon the law of God the Lord,
and minds it day and night.
3 He's like a planted Tree whoſe root
grows by the Rivers ſide;
That in his ſeaſon brings forth fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall freſh abide.
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.
4 Th' ungodly are not ſo;
But are like chaff which winds diſpell,
and ſcatter to and fro.
5 Therefore th' ungodly ſhall not ſtand
in day of judgment, clear;
Nor with the juſt at God's right hand
Shall wicked men appear.
6 For lo the way of men upright
the Lord with favour knows,
Whereas the way ſhall periſh quite
wherein the ſinner goes.

PSALM I. *Metre* 2.

Tune, *O Lord Conſider*, &c.

THe man is bleſt that neither ſtrayes
by Counſels of ungodly men,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners wayes,
nor ſits in ſcorners ſeat with them.
2 But his delight continually
is in the Law of God moſt high,
And in that Law of his delight
he meditateth day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree
set by the streaming Rivers side,
Which when his timely seasons be
with plenteous fruit is still supply'd.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
and he shall prosper well in all:
4 Ungodly men are nothing so,
But are like Chaff when Whirlwinds blow:
5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
in final day of Judgment stand,
Nor sinners have admission then,
among the just at God's right hand.
6 For lo, the Lord with favour knows
the way wherein the righteous goes,
But paths of all impiety
shall perish everlastingly.

PSALM I. *Metre* 3.
(*Give Laud*, &c.)

THrice blessed men are they
that no bad Counsels hear;
Nor walk in Sinners way,
nor sit in scorners Chair;
2 But with delight
Do mind the word of God the Lord,
both day and night.
3 Such shall be like a tree
by Rivers spreading root,
Which when his seasons be,
brings forth his pleasant fruit;
Whose leaf likewise
Is always seen most fresh and green,
And never dies.
And whatsoever deed
he puts his hand unto,
Shall prosper and succeed,
4 as shall no sinners do:
For surely they
Shall be like Chaff which Winds blow off,
and drive away.

5 There-

5 Therefore th' ungodly race
In judgment shall not stand,
Nor sinners have a place
with Saints at Christ's right hand.
6 For God well knows
The just mens path, but theirs in wrath
He overthrows.

PSALM II. *Metre* 1.

WHy do the Heathen rage and fret,
and people plot vain things?
2 They rise, and are in Counsel set,
both Governours and Kings.
God and his Christ oppose they do,
and thus presume to say,
3 Come let us break their Bands in two,
and cast their Cords away.
4 But God the Lord that dwells on high,
and doth in Heaven abide,
Shall laugh at this Conspiracy,
and their attempts deride.
5 Then also shall He speak to those
in wrath of fullest measure;
And very sorely vex his foes,
in his extream displeasure.

The Second part.

6 Yet have I set my King on high,
according to my will,
To reign in *Sion* gloriously,
upon my Holy Hill.
7 I'le publish the Decree, and say,
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art my Son: and lo this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask me and I will give to thee
the priviledge of thy Birth;
For thine the Heathen Lands shall be,
and utmost parts on Earth.

9 Thine Iron Rod shall break them all,
and Lord, thou shalt not spare,
To dash thy foes in pieces small,
as Potters Vessels are.

The Third part.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye Kings,
Ye Judges of the Land,
Be well instructed in the things
which ye should understand.

11 See that ye do your selves employ
in God's true Service here,
Mix trembling always with your joy,
and worship him in fear.

12 The Son of God embrace and kiss,
lest ye provoke his wrath;
And so should take your way amiss,
and perish from the path.
For if his anger ne're so small
be kindled in his brest;
Then happy, happy are they all,
that on their Saviour rest.

PSALM II. *Metre 2.*

(Tune, *Have Mercy*, &c.)

WHy do the Heathen rage,
and people plot in vain?
The Kings on Earth themselves ingage,
with all their pompous Train;
The Rulers all accord,
and both the Bench and Throne
Consult together against the Lord,
and his Anointed One.

3, 4.

And thus they speak in spight,
with most audacious words:
Break we their Bands asunder quite,
and cast from us their Cords.
But He that sits in Heaven
shall laugh while they combine,

The

The Lord, to whom th' affront is given,
shall mock at their design.

5, 6.

Then shall He speak to them
in anger unappeas'd:
And greatly shall He vex those men,
when he is sore displeas'd.
Yet have I done my will,
and set my King to reign
In *Sion* my most Holy Hill,
in spite of their disdeign.

The Second part. 7, 8.

And now I will declare,
what God hath said to me,
Concerning Christ, the Sovereign Heir,
according to decree:
Thou art my Son, said He,
and I the same disclose:
This Day I have begotten Thee,
Thy Resurrection shows.

8.

Then ask it at my hands,
I will the Work advance,
And give thee all the Heathen Lands,
for thine Inheritance:
This priviledge of thy Birth
I give to thee alone:
And utmost parts of all the Earth
for thy Possession.

9.

Thou shalt thine Enemies smite,
as with an Iron Rod:
And dash them into pieces quite,
Like Potters shards, O God.

The Third part. 10, 11.

Now therefore, O be wise,
Ye Kings of Mortal Birth:

Be learn'd in Heavenly Mysteries,
Ye Judges of the Earth.
Serve ye the Lord with fear,
according to his Law:
Rejoycing with an Heart sincere,
and with a trembling awe.

12.

O kiss the Son, I say,
lest he should angry be;
And so ye perish from the way,
and no salvation see.
For if his angry wrath
to kindle once begin,
Blessed are all that keep his path,
and put their trust in him.

PSALM iij. *Metre* 1.

O Lord, how much do they increase,
that rise to trouble me:
And they that do disturb my peace,
how many, Lord, they be?
2 How many of my Soul have said
he shall be undertrod?
There is for him no hope of aid,
or help to come from God.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My Glory and my Confidence,
and thou hold'st up my head.
4 My prayer to thee I did address,
and cry'd to God most high:
And from his Hill of Holiness
he heard me graciously.
5 I laid me down at rest secure,
I slept and rose again,
Because I knew, and was full sure,
the Lord did me sustain.
6 And though ten thousand of my foes
were round about me laid,

I would

I would not be afraid of thoſe,
nor any whit diſmay'd.

7 O God my Saviour now ariſe,
for thou haſt own'd my Cauſe;
And ſmitten all mine Enemies
upon the very Jaws.
Thou brok'ſt the Teeth of all the Train
that wrought Ungodlineſs:
8 Salvation doth to God pertain,
thou doſt thy people bleſs.

PSALM iij. *Metre* 2.

LOrd how their number multiplies,
that vex and grieve me ſore?
Yea they that do againſt me riſe,
wax hourly more and more.
Many there are, Lord, many a one,
that of my Soul have ſaid,
Behold his God from him is gone,
he hath no hope of aid.

3, 4.

But, Lord, Thou art a Shield for me,
Thou art my ſure defence:
By thee my head upheld ſhall be
with glorious confidence.
I cried to the Lord aloud,
and found his favour free:
For from his Holy Hill he bow'd
his gracious Ear to me.

5, 6.

I laid me down and ſweetly ſlept,
and ſafely wak'd again;
Becauſe it was the Lord that kept,
and did my Soul ſuſtain.
Although ten thouſand of my foes
beſet me round about,
I will not be afraid of thoſe,
nor of my ſafety doubt.

7

O Lord my God, awake, arise,
defend my righteous Cause:
For thou hast smote mine Enemies
upon the very Jaws.
Thou brok'st the Teeth of impious men,
Salvation is of Thee:
Upon thy Chosen People then
thy Blessing sure shall be.

PSALM iij. *Metre* 3.
(Ye Children, &c.)

LOrd how the number multiplies
Of my vexatious Enemies
that fain would have me undertrod?
2 Many, O Lord, many are they,
That of my Soul presume to say,
there is no help for him in God.
3 But Lord thou art a Shield for me,
Thou art my Glory, and shalt be
the sure upholder of my Head:
4 Unto the Lord I send my Cry,
And from his Holy Hill on high,
he heard me, and my prayer sped.
5 I laid me down and sweetly slept;
I wak'd and was in safety kept;
for God's Good Hand protected me.
6 I will not fear to take repose;
Although ten thousand of my foes
set round on every side should be.
7 Up Lord my God, and plead my Cause,
Thou smot'st mine Enemies on the Jaws,
Thou brok'st the Teeth of Impious men.
8 Salvation is of God alone;
Thy Blessing is upon thine own,
and thou hast given it unto them.

PSALM IV. *Metre* 1.

HEar me, O God, my righteousness,
when I to thee repair:

Thou

Thou hast inlarg'd me from distress;
in mercy hear my prayer.
2 O Sons of Men, how long will ye
my dignity despise:
How long will ye love vanity,
and follow after lies?

3 But know that God hath set apart,
for his own sake alone,
The Man that's after his own Heart,
to sit upon the Throne.
And he will surely hear my prayer,
when unto him I call:
4 Then stand in awe, and have a care
not to offend at all.
In your own heart consider it,
upon your secret bed:
And quietly your selves submit
unto your lawful Head.
5 The Sacrifices offer ye
of righteousness alway:
And let the Lord Almighty be
your only trust and stay.

6 Many inquire for outward good,
and Riches they embrace;
But we desire of Thee, O God,
the shining of thy face.
7 For thou hast made this heart of mine,
more joyful and more glad,
Than when they brought in Corn and Wine,
and great increase was had.

8 In peace therefore I will lie down
and take my rest full well:
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone
dost make me safely dwell.

PSALM IV. *Metre 2.*

O God that art my righteousness,
hear when I call to thee:

For in the day of my distress
thou hast inlarged me:
In mercy hear me now again,
and quell my foes disdain:
How long will ye, O Sons of Men,
my Glory turn to shame?

3, 4.

How long will ye vain things affect,
and follow after lies?
Know Godly Men are God's Select,
and he will hear my Cries.
All sinful Courses set apart;
and stand in awful dread:
In silence commune with your heart,
upon your secret bed.

5, 6.

For Incense offer Innocence,
and righteousness present:
And wholly put your Confidence
in God Omnipotent.
What way they might themselves advance,
great multitudes inquire:
But Lord thy shining Countenance
is all that we desire.

7, 8.

For thou hast made my heart to feast
with Sacred Comforts more,
Than Worldlings when they were increast
with Corn and Wine full store.
I'le both lie down sweet rest to take,
and also sleep secure:
For only thou, O Lord, dost make
my dwelling safe and sure.

PSALM IV. *Metre 3.*

To the first New Tune.

HEar me O God my righteousness,
Thou hast inlarg'd me from distress,

when

When plung'd in care:
O shew to me thy mercy free,
and hear my prayer.

How long will ye, O Sons of Men,
My Glorious Dignity contemn,
And me despise?
How long will ye love Vanity,
and follow Lies?

3.

But know that God hath set apart
The Man that's after his own heart,
His King to be:
The Lord will hear when I draw near
with bended Knee.

4.

Then stand in awe, and do not sin,
To Commune with your hearts begin,
And silently
Examined, upon your bed
in secrecy.

5.

The Sacrifices offer ye
Of Righteousness and Puritie,
And then be bold
To trust upon the Holy One
as your strong hold.

6.

But many men false wealth admire,
And all for worldly goods inquire:
That's their design;
But Lord advance thy Countenance
on us to shine.

7.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
By Comforts which thou didst impart
A great deal more,
Than in the time their Corn and Wine
increast in store.

8.

I will both lay me down in peace,
And sleep while all my sorrows cease;
For thou alone
Dost make me dwell full safe and well,
O Holy One!

PSALM V. *Metre* 1.

O Lord unto my words give ear,
my meditation weigh:
2 My King, my God, my Crying hear,
for I to thee will pray.
3 At morning thou shalt hear my Cry,
at morning it shall be,
That I'le direct my prayer on high,
and will look up to thee.
4 Because thou art a God most pure,
whom sin cannot delight:
Nor any evil canst endure
to harbour in thy sight.
5 Within the View of thy pure Eye
the foolish shall not rest:
All workers of Iniquitie
thy Nature doth detest.
6 All Lyers shall be overthrown,
escape they never can:
God will abhor the bloody one,
and the deceitful man.
7 But I will to thy house draw near,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy Holy Place.

The Second part.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
because of all my foes;
And thy straight paths (lest I transgress)
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouth no truth appears,
their heart with mischief throngs:

Their throats are open Sepulchers,
they flatter with their tongues.

10 Destroy them Lord, destroy them all,
let them be overthrown,
And into just destruction fall,
by Counsels of their own.
And let them be cast out and quell'd
for their excessive sin:
For they have wickedly rebell'd
against the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all those rejoyce
that put their trust in thee:
Let them with shouts lift up their Voice,
and ever joyful be.
Let them likewise that love thy Name
be joyful in thee still:
Because thy power which they proclaim
defends them from all ill.

12 For to the righteous man, no doubt,
thou wilt thy Blessing yield:
And ever compass him about
with favour as a Shield.

PSALM V. *Mitre* 2.

Our Father, &c.

LOrd weigh my thoughts, my words attend,
my King, my God, my Crying hear:
To thee my prayers and cries ascend,
my voice i'th' morning thou shalt hear;
I'th' morning, Lord, I will direct
My prayer to thee, and will expect.

2.

For thou in sin hast no delight,
no ill shall dwell with thee O Lord:
The fool abides not in thy sight,
all wicked doers thou hast abhor'd:
Falshood, deceit, and cruelty,
Thou dost detest, and wilt destroy.

3.
But I in thine abundant grace
thy House will visit in thy fear,
And worship in thy Holy Place,
O teach me, Lord, thy Counsels there:
Make straight thy paths before mine Eyes,
Because of all mine Enemies.

4.
For in their mouth no truth they have;
their inward parts all wickedness:
Their throat is like a gaping grave;
foul flattery doth their tongue express.
Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all
By their own Counsels let them fall.

5.
O cast them out as men abhor'd
for their transgressions multitude:
For they have still rebell'd, O Lord,
against thee by offences lewd:
But let all those that trust in thee
Be joyful in a high degree.

6.
Yea let them ever shout for Joy
in thy defence, which they implore;
Let them that love thee, O Most High,
be joyful in thee evermore,
For thou wilt bless the Just, O Lord,
And make thy grace his shield and guard.

PSALM VI. *Mitre* 1.

O Lord my God, rebuke me not
when angry thou shalt be:
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
then do not chasten me.
2 O Lord have mercy on my Soul,
so weak and sore perplext:
Lord, I beseech thee, make me whole,
for all my bones are vext.

3 My

3 My Soul is also vexed sore,
but Lord how long a space?
4 Return, O Lord, my Soul restore,
and save me of thy grace.
5 For who can praise or think on thee,
when dead in grave they lie?
6 And now my groaning wearieth me,
so near to death am I.
All night I make my bed to swim,
my Couch with tears o'reflows.
7 Mine Eyes, consum'd with grief, wax dim,
because of all my foes.
8 Ye workers of Iniquity
go from me every one:
For God hath heard me graciously,
when I did weep and moan.
9 The Supplications which I made
the Lord did entertain:
And he that heard me when I pray'd,
will hear me yet again.
10 Let all mine Enemies therefore
be vext and sham'd thereby;
Let them return vext very sore,
and shamed suddenly.

PSALM VI. *Mitre 2.*

O Lord consider, &c.

IN anger Lord rebuke me not,
for I am very weak and low:
Nor scourge me when thy wrath is hot,
but Lord, to me thy mercy show.
Lord heal me for my bones are vext,
but thou, O Lord, how long a space?
My Soul is also sore perplext,
return, and save me of thy grace.

4, 5, 6.

My Soul, O Lord, preserve and save,
for none in death remembers thee:

Nor

Nor any thanks thee in the Grave,
see how my groaning wearieth me.
All night I make my Bed to swim,
wat'ring my Couch with weeping Eyes;
Mine eye with grief grows old and dim,
because of all mine Enemies.

8, 9, 10.

Ye workers of iniquity,
depart from me, depart ye all:
For loe the Lord hath heard my Cry,
my weeping Voice, and Tears that fall.
The Lord will hear the prayer I frame,
the Lord hath heard, and hath reliev'd:
Let all my foes return with shame,
with sudden shame, sore vext and griev'd.

PSALM VII.

The First part.

O Lord my God, I do repose
my Confidence in thee:
O save me from my furious foes,
and now deliver me,
2 Lest like a Lion he should tear,
and piece-meal rend my Soul:
While there is no deliverer
his fury to controll.

3 O Lord my God, if I did this;
if my hands be not free:
4 If I rewarded him amiss
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, Lord, I have delivered,
and let him safely go,
That causelessly hath injured,
and us'd me as a foe,)

5 Then let the foe pursue my Soul,
take it, and tread it down:
Tread down my Life with proud controul,
and bury my Renown.

The Second part.

6 Rise Lord, in wrath thy self address,
mine enemies rage withstand:
Awake for me in righteousness,
as thou didst give command.
7 So shall the Congregation great
inclose thee generally:
Return then to thy Judgment Seat,
for their sakes sit on high.
8 The Lord shall judge the people, sure,
judge me O Lord, likewise,
According as my heart is pure,
and upright in thine eyes.

PSAL.

9 Let sinners ways be overthrown,
but stablish righteous mens:
For God that is a righteous one,
doth try both Heart and Reins.
10 All the defence and help I have
is of the Lord alone;
Who always will be sure to save
the upright-hearted one.

The Third part.

11 God judgeth even righteous men,
but will the wicked slay:
So much is God provok'd by them
to anger every day.
12 Unless he speedily repents,
his glittering Sword is whet:
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He hath prepared deadly darts,
determining to shoot
sharp arrows at the viperous hearts
of those that prosecute.
14 Behold he travelleth in birth
with his iniquity;
Conceiving mischief, and brings forth
no better than a lie.

15 He made a Pit and digged it,
and mighty pains did take:
And now is fal'n into the Pit,
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head shall reboun'
his mischief spite and hate:
His violent dealing shall come down,
and light upon his pate.

17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I,
for all his righteous ways:
And to the Name of God most high
sing chearful Songs of praise.

PSALM VIII. *Dixit I.*

O Lord our Lord, how Excellent
is thy Name every where?
Behold thou hast thy Glory plac't
above the Starry Sphere.
2 Weak babes and sucklings thou ordaind'st
thy power and praise to show:
To still thereby the Enemy,
and the avengeful foe.

3 When I behold attentively
the Heavens which thou didst frame;
The Moon on high and Starry Skie,
which by thine Ordinance came.
4 What's Man or Man's posterity,
think I, what wond'rous Love
He should of thee remembred be,
or visited from above?

5 For thou hast made him little lower
than Angels in degree,
And did'st him Crown with great Renown,
and glorious Dignity.
6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're
the Works which thou hast wrought:
And by thy care all Creatures are
to his subjection brought.

7 All Oxen, Sheep and Fowl, with these,
and Cattle him obey:
8 All that the Field or Air can yield,
and Fishes of the Sea.
What ever is in the paths of Seas,
or passeth through the same:
9 O Lord our Lord, all Lands record
the Glory of thy Name.

PSALM VIII. *Metre 2.*

Give Laud, &c.

O Lord our Sovereign Lord,
of how excelling worth
Thy Name must we Record
in all the spacious Earth?
Whose Glory bears
A Stamp Divine, with beams to shine
above the Spheres.

2.

Out of the Infant mouth
of babes and sucklings small,
Thou hast ordain'd thy Truth
with strength to conquer all:
To lay them low
That bear ill will, and for to still
th' avengeful foe.

3.

Thy Heavens there on high,
when, Lord, I think upon,
The Moon and Starry Skie,
the Works which thou hast done:
Lord, what is Man,
Or what's his Seed, that thou shouldst heed
so poor a span?

4.

Thou madest him to be
of an inferior state

To

To Angels in degree,
yet to participate:
And did'st him Crown
With Glory great, to sit in seat
of high Renown.

6.

Thou gav'st him absolute
dominion over all:
And all things at his foot
in bound obedience fall,
To him they yield,
All Oxen, Sheep, and Beasts that keep
i'th' open field.

7.

The Fowls of all the Air,
and Fishes of the Seas:
Which have a thorow-fare
to pass there as they please:
O Lord our Lord,
Th' excelling fame of thy great Name
all Lands Record.

PSALM VIII. *Matt.* 3. *Ye children, &c.*

O Lord our Lord, of how great worth
Is thy great Name in all the Earth,
who mak'st thy Glory pass the Skie?
From babes and sucklings mouths thou hast
Ordained strength thy foes to blast,
and still th' avengeful Enemy.
When I have Heaven in my thought,
And see the Works thy finger wrought,
the Moon and Stars ordain'd by thee;
Lord what is Man, or his frail Race,
That thou should'st such a shadow grace,
with visits of thy favour free?

2.

For thou hast made him little less,
Than Angels in their blessedness;
Glory and Grace compose his Crown:

Thou

Thou mad'ſt him have dominion o're
Thy handy-works both leſs and more,
and at his feet muſt all ſit down,
All Sheep and Oxen, Birds and beaſts,
The Waters, Woods, and Fields increaſe,
and all that through the Ocean glide:
O Lord our Lord, of how great fame
Is therefore thy Illuſtrious Name
in all the Earth both far and wide?

PSALM IX.

The Firſt part.

O Lord, I'le praiſe thy Holy Name
with true and hearty Zeal:
Thy wond'rous works I will proclaim,
and none of them conceal.

2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee continually:
I will ſing praiſe with chearful voice
to thy Name, O moſt high.

3 When as my wicked Enemies
are put to ſhameful flight;
Then they ſhall fall before thine eyes,
and periſh at thy ſight.

4 For thou, O Lord, thou haſt alone
maintain'd my righteous cauſe:
Thou ſateſt in thy righteous Throne
to judge by righteous Laws.

5 Thou haſt rebuk'd the Heathen men,
the wicked are deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt put out the name of them,
and made it ever void.

6 O Enemy, all's accompliſhed,
deſtructions now are done:
The Cities thou haſt ruined,
they and their memory's gone.

7 But God the true Eternal One,
for ever ſhall abide:

He

He hath prepar'd his Princely Throne
just Judgment to decide.
8 And he will judge the world throughout
in justice faithfully:
And deal to all men round about
his Truth and Equity.

9 The Lord moreover will become
a refuge for th' oppreſt;
In times extreamly troubleſome
he'l be a place of reſt.
10 All they that know thy faithful Name,
will truſt upon thy Grace;
For never did'ſt thou Lord diſclaim
any that ſought thy face.

The Second part.

11 Sing praiſes to the Holy One,
that doth in Sion dwell:
The glorious deeds that he hath done
among all people tell.
12 When he inquireth narrowly
for blood which they have ſpilt;
He calls to mind the poor man's Cry,
and their oppreſſors guilt.

13 Lord pity me, think on my grief
caus'd by mine Enemies hate;
Thou that doſt raiſe me with relief
from deaths deſtructive gate.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praiſe record;
For thy Salvation conſolates
thy thankful heart, O Lord.

15 The Heathen ſink into the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did ſet
are their own feet inſnar'd.
16 The Lord is known in theſe affairs,
by Judgments which are wrought;

When

When ſinners hands do make the ſnares,
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 The wicked ſhall be turn'd to Hell,
people of every kind,
Whoever on the Earth do dwell,
that have not God in mind.

18 For needy Souls may well be ſure
not ſtill to be forgot:
Thoſe Expectations of the poor
for ever periſh not.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave
ſtill to prevail by might:
But let the Heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.

20 And ſtrike them Lord, with fear ſo far,
that all the Nations then
May know themſelves (who e're they are)
to be but mortal men.

PSALM X.

WHy doſt thou, Lord, ſtand off ſo far,
and ſeem'ſt thy ſelf to hide;
And ſeeſt what troublous times here are,
and what oppreſſing pride?

2 Wherewith the wicked hunt the poor,
O let them be ſurpriz'd,
Caught in the ſnare they thought ſo ſure,
and which themſelves devis'd.

3 For of his hearts ungodly luſts
the wicked boaſts, O Lord:
And he doth bleſs the covetous,
that is of God abhor'd.

4 He ſeeks not after God a jot,
ſuch is his haughty pride:
In all his thoughts God cometh not,
but is indeed deni'd.

5 He ever loves to tyrannize,
Judgment he counts far off:

He

He puffs at all his Enemies
with a disdainful scoff.
6 He saith in heart, I know that I
shall never be displac'd;
Nor of the least adversity
at any time shall tast.
7 His mouth is full of blasphemy,
of fraud, deceit, and wrong;
Mischievousness and vanity
sit underneath his tongue.
8 In Villages he sits obscure,
the Innocent to slay:
His eyes are bent against the poor,
but in a private way.
9 He Lion-like lurks in his den
the poor to catch and get;
Waiting to take poor simple men,
when drawn into his net.
10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,
humbling himself withal;
That so the poor man in the end
by his strong ones may fall.
11 He saith in heart God hath forgot,
he hides away his eyes;
And willingly beholds it not,
12 but O Lord God arise.
Forget not but thy hand forth-stretch,
for poor men undertrod:
13 O wherefore should a wicked wretch
contemn Almighty God?
It shall not be requir'd at all,
thus speaks he in his heart:
14 But of their mischief, spite and gall,
thou Lord a Witness art.
And what thou seest shall surely be
by thy just hand repay'd:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the Orphans aid.

15 The

15 The arm of Tyrants merciless,
Lord break in sunder quite;
Search out his secret wickedness,
till all be come to light.
16 God reigneth an Eternal King,
and he hath purged his Land
Of Heathen people, perishing
by his revenging Hand.

17 Lord, the desire of humble men
hath pierc'd thine easie Ear;
An Heart thou wilt prepare us then,
and cause thine Ear to hear.
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
that are oppress full sore;
That Earthly men may not oppress,
nor vex them any more.

PSALM XI. *Metre* 1.

I Put my Confidence in God,
why therefore do ye say,
That as a Bird unto her hill
my Soul should hast away?
2 For lo the wicked bend their Bow,
and fit their Shafts with arts;
Upon their strings, to shoot unseen
at men upright in hearts.
3 If the foundations, verily,
be ruin'd and destroy'd,
Alas, what can the righteous do
the danger to avoid?
4 The Lord is in his holy place,
his Throne's in Heaven on high;
His Eyes behold the Sons of Men,
and them his Eye-lids try.
5 By him the righteous man is try'd,
the wicked man abhor'd;
And he that loveth Violence
is hated of the Lord.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,
and wrath must they drink up;
Brimstone and fire, and horrid storms
the portion of their Cup.

7 For God that is a righteous one
in Justice takes delight:
And with a pleased countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XI. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

IN God I put my Confidence,
why do ye utter such a word?
Why say ye to my Soul, flee hence
unto your Mountain as a Bird?

2.

For lo! the wicked bend their Bows,
they string their Arrows, and prepare
In secret for to shoot at those,
that upright-hearted persons are.

3, 4.

If the foundations be destroyed,
what can the Just do any where?
Heavens Holy Temple stands not void,
for God is ever present there.

5.

The Lord within the Heavens high
hath stablished his Royal Throne:
His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try
the Sons of mortal men each one.

The Lord the Righteous throughly tries,
but he the wicked greatly hates;
And him that loveth Cruelties,
his righteous Soul abominates.

6.

On sinners he shall rain down snares,
Brimstone and fire must they drink up;
An horrible Tempest he prepares
to be the portion of their Cup.

7

For God that is a righteous One,
doth righteousness as much affect:
The upright Man he looks upon
with very singular respect.

PSALM XI. *Metre* 3.

The Mighty God, &c.

IN God the Lord I put my Confidence,
What means that word unto my Soul, flee hence?
Flee to your den, as Birds do to their Hill,
For wicked men do bend their Bow to kill:
Their Arrows keen are quickly strung & darted
To shoot unseen and hit the upright-hearted.

2.

If faith decay, and the foundations too,
Where is the stay? what can the righteous do?
The Holy One is in his Temple great,
God hath his Throne in Heaven, there's his seat:
His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try most truly
Both Young and Old, and search out all men throughly.

3.

The Lord doth try the patience of the Just,
How stedfastly they can believe and trust:
But wicked men, of sin that have no sense,
And any of them that loveth violence,
Such sinners sure the Lord abominateth,
His Soul most pure such persons greatly hateth.

4.

Down doth he pour snares, fire & brimstone fierce:
An horrible show'r, which to the quick doth pierce,
This Cup to suit with sinners he provides,
That persecute him through his peoples sides:
For God that is most just, just men affecteth,
And beams of his sweet face on them reflecteth.

PSALM XII. *Metre* 1.

HElp Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the Sons of Men,
the faithful do decay.

2 Whoso talks with his Neighbour now,
their talk is all but vain;
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that are so stout,
To utter such presumptuous things,
the Lord will cut them out.

4 For with our very tongues alone
we will prevail, say they,
Our lips, we know it, are our own,
what, Lord, shall us gainsay?

5 Now for th' oppression of the poor,
and needies sighs, saith God,
I'le rise and set at liberty
the poor man undertrod.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
like silver purifi'd;
That hath been seven times, no fewer,
in Earthen Furnace tri'd.

7 And thou shalt keep them, gracious Lord,
thou shalt preserve the poor
From this vile Generation
henceforth for evermore.

8 The wicked men may take their way,
and every where be bold,
When vilest persons bear the sway,
and Vice goes uncontroul'd.

PSALM XII. *Metre* 2.

O Lord put to thy helping hand,
for now the Godly cease:
The faithful people of the Land
exceedingly decrease.

Men

Men generally speak vanity
unto their friends apart:
Their Conference slips from flattering lips,
and from a double heart.

3, 4.

The lips that utter flatterings
the Lord will cut away:
And tongues that speak presumptuous things,
for thus they boast and say;
We shall not fail but to prevail
with tongue and lips most free:
They are in our peculiar power,
for who are Lords but we?

5, 6.

Now for th' oppression of the poor,
and sighs of needy Souls,
I'le rise, saith God, and him secure
from scornful foes controuls.
And we are sure God's words are pure,
as silver from the Mines,
In furnace try'd and purifi'd,
no less than seven times.

7, 8.

Thy people, Lord, shall be assur'd,
preserved by thy grace,
They shall for ever be secur'd
from this ungodly race.
But all the while the base and vile
are set in place of power,
On all sides then do wicked men
seek whom they may devour.

PSALM XIII. *Metre* 1.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long wilt thou withdraw thy self,
and hide thy face from me?
2 How long shall I, still sad in heart,
take counsel in my Soul?

How long shall my exalted foe
bear o're me such controul?
3 Behold and hear me, Lord my God,
that am so sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes lest that I sleep,
as one by death possest.
4 And lest my foes lift up their voice,
and say we do prevail:
And they that trouble me rejoyce,
when I begin to fail.
5 But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hopes shall not depart:
Thy sweet relief and saving health
shall greatly glad my heart.
6 And I will sing unto the Lord,
because I find that he
Hath dealt, according to his word,
most bounteously with me.

PSALM XIII. *Metre* 8.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
and from me hide thy face?
Shall I for ever seem abhor'd,
and tast no more thy grace?
How long shall I sit musing so,
with hearts continual grief?
How long shall my exalted foe
be made the head and chief?

3, 4.

Consider, Lord my God, and hear,
enlighten thou mine eyes;
And let thy succour soon appear,
lest death my Soul surprize.
And lest mine enemies boast should be
against me to prevail;
And they rejoyce that trouble me,
when I begin to fail.

5, 6.

But I, O Lord, such hopes have had
thy mercy still to find: That

That thy Salvation makes me glad,
and cheers my heart and mind.
And I will ſing unto the Lord,
becauſe I prove and ſee,
How bounteouſly he doth afford
his favour unto me.

PSALM XIII. *Metre* 3.

Have Mercy, &c.

HOw long, O Lord, of thee
forgotten ſhall I be?
How long a ſpace wilt hide thy face
for evermore from me?

2.

How long ſhall I condole,
take counſel in my Soul,
And daily bear ſuch griefs and care,
and enemies proud controul?

3.

Conſider, hear my Cries,
my God, clear thou mine eyes,
Leſt ſleep of death exhauſt my breath
amidſt my miſeries.

4.

And leſt mine enemy ſay,
Lo! I have got the day:
And glad they be that trouble me,
when put beſide my ſtay.

5.

But I thy mercy made
the Rock whereon I ſtay'd:
My heart in me right glad ſhall be
in thy Salvations aid.

6.

Unto the Lord will I
ſing praiſes cheerfully;
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

PSALM XIV. *Metre* 1.

THe fools affirm there is no God,
for so in heart they say:
Vile deeds they do, and none doth good,
so quite corrupt are they.

2 For lo the Lord from Heaven view'd
the race of all mankind,
To see if any understood,
or sought his God to find.

3 But they were all corrupt and naught,
all turn'd aside and gone;
Not one that any good hath wrought,
no verily not one.

4 Are wicked workers so misled,
so blind and bruitish all,
That they should eat my folk like bread,
on God they do not call?

5 But yet in all their jollity
great fear upon them fell;
For in the sweet Society
of good men God doth dwell.

6 Ye mock the wildom of the poor,
and would his Counsel shame;
Because he makes himself secure
by faith in God's great Name.

7 But O that all which we hear tell
the Lord would once fulfill;
With saving health to *Israel*
from out of *Sion* hill.
When God his peoples bondage turns,
that freedom once is had,
Then *Jacob* shall rejoyce that mourns,
and *Israel* shall be glad.

PSALM XIV. *Metre* 2.

Give Laud, &c.

THe fool hath said in heart
there is no God at all:

They

They are in every part
corrupted by the fall:
There's none doth good,
But they have wrought things vile and naught,
and grace withstood.

The Lord did cast his eye
from Heaven, his Holy Throne,
On man's Posterity,
to see if any one
He might discern,
That understood the things of God,
or sought to learn.

3.

But all are gone aside,
they do themselves defile;
They all are wand'red wide,
become exceeding vile:
And there is none
Of all mankind to good inclin'd,
no sure not one.

4.

Have wicked workers all
no knowledge generally,
Who have not grace to call
upon the Lord most high?
But they are fed,
Devouring here my people dear,
like unto bread.

5.

But yet they were in fear,
and great the fear must be:
For God doth still appear
in just mens progenie:
And keepeth them
In every place, I mean the Race
of righteous men.

6.

But ye have put to shame
the Counsels of the poor,

Because the Lord became
his refuge so secure:
O that there might
Come succour still from *Sion* hill
to th' *Israelite*.

7.

When as the Lord brings back
our hard Captivity;
And lets not *Israel* lack
so great a cause of joy:
Jacob, no doubt,
Shall then rejoyce with cheerful voice,
and *Israel* shout.

PSALM XV. *Metre* I.

LOrd, who shall have a blest abode
within thy Tents of grace?
And who shall dwell with thee, O God,
in thy most holy place?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And doth from hearts integrity
the very truth express.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort
nor slandereth with his tongue,
Nor taketh up a false report
to do his neighbour wrong.

4 The man in whose discerning eyes
vile persons are abhor'd:
But them he highly magnifies
that truly fear the Lord.

That keeps his Covenant faithfully,
though he the loss sustain;

5 And puts not out to Usury
to get unlawful gain.
That will not for a world be brib'd,
to make the Innocent fall:
He that doth these things here prescrib'd,
shall not be moved at all.

PSALM

PSALM XV. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

LOrd who shall have a dwelling place
In Tabernacles of thy Grace?
Thy holy hill who shall possess?
sure he that worketh righteousness;

2, 3.

That walks upright, and speaks the truth
And this even from his heart he doth:
He that backbites not with his tongue,
nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

4, 5.

That takes not up a false report
To's neighbour's hurt in any sort:
Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd,
but honour'd they that fear the Lord.

5.

That changeth not what once he swears,
Though he the loss and damage bears:
That puts not out his Coyn, whereby
to get his wealth by Usury.

Nor takes reward to circumvent,
Or prejudice the Innocent:
He that doth these things is approv'd,
and never shall that man be mov'd.

PSALM XV. *Metre 3.*

Ye Children, &c.

LOrd who shall have a dwelling place
Ith' Tabernacle of thy grace?
thy holy hill who shall possess?
The man that walketh uprightly;
And worketh no iniquity,
shall surely have that happiness.
The man that walks in God's true fear,
And speaks the truth with heart sincere
according to his just intent:
He that backbites not with his tongue,

Nor

Nor doth his neighbour any wrong,
is such a man as here is meant.

2.

That takes not up an evil fame
Reproachful to his neighbour's name,
nor useth an opprobrious word:
He that doth look with just disdain
Upon vile persons and profane,
but honours them that fear the Lord:
That to his promise goes not cross,
Although engaged to his loss,
nor puts out Coyn to Usury:
Nor takes reward against the Just;
He that doth thus may boldly trust
not to be mov'd eternally.

PSALM XVI. *Metre* 1.

LOrd save me for I trust in thee,
sincerely from my heart,
Confessing thee my Lord to be,
and so indeed thou art.
My goodness cannot have extent
2. to thee, but to th' upright:
The Saints on Earth, the excellent,
in whom's all my delight.
4. But they shall sorrows multiply,
and be in woful case,
That hasten to Idolatry,
and other Gods embrace.
The blood of their Drink-offerings
I'le not present, O Lord;
Nor move my lips to name the things
so much to be abhor'd.
5 The Lord is mine Inheritance,
and portion of my Cup:
Of mine allotted maintenance
thou art the holder up.
6 The Lines are fall'n successively,
and happily to me;

A good-

A goodly heritage have I,
and pleasant for to see.

The Second part.

7 I bless the Lord, because that he
did counsel me aright;
So that my reins instructed me
In seasons of the night.
8 I still conceived the Lord to stand
before me as my Guide:
Since he doth stand at my right hand
I know I shall not slide.
9 Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,
and both rejoyce in this,
The certain hope my flesh hath had
of everlasting bliss.
10 Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell,
nor wilt thou suffer me
Thy holy one belov'd so well
Corruption for to see.
11 The path of Life thou WILT shew ME,
for thou hast all those Treasures:
Full joys at thy right hand there be,
and everlasting pleasures.

PSALM XVI. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

O God the great and mighty one,
be thou my sure and safe defence,
Because in thee and thee alone
I put my trust and confidence.
O thou my Soul, thou didst report
the Sovereign Lord thy Lord to be:
But Lord, my goodness in no sort
can ever reach to profit thee.

3, 4.

But to the Saints that are on Earth,
and to the truly excellent;

In whom I find abundant worth,
in whom I place my great content.
They shall their sorrows multiply,
that after other Gods do run:
Their Blood-drink-offerings I defie,
their Idol-names I hate and shun.

5, 6.

The Lord is mine Inheritance,
he is the portion of my Cup:
As for my lot, thou dost advance,
and ever strongly bear it up.
The Lines are fallen unto me
in places pleasant for abode;
Yea, and I have obtain'd of thee
a goodly heritage, O God.

The Second part.

7 I bless the Lord, by whose good means,
I was advis'd and counsel'd right:
For by thy Counsel have my reins
wisely instructed me by night.
8 I set the Lord still in mine eye,
and boldly trust him over all:
At my right hand he is so nigh,
that, doubtless, I shall never fall.
9 This therefore doth my heart refresh,
and joys abundant fill my breast:
Glad is my glory, and my flesh
in sure and certain hope shall rest.
10 For Lord, thou wilt not leave alone
my precious Soul in Hell to be:
Nor wilt permit thy holy one
corruption in the Grave to see.
11 Thou wilt, O Lord, to me declare
the blessed path of Life and Light:
For in thy presence Joys there are,
and of a fulness infinite.
And there, O Lord, at thy right hand
are such delights as never die;

And pleasures at thy full Command,
that last to all Eternity.

PSALM XVII. *Mitte.*

LOrd hear the right attend my Cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And let my sentence uncontroll'd
proceed with power from thee:
And let thy righteous eyes behold
the things that equal be.

3 My heart thou hast examined,
by night thou didst enquire:
Thou hast me prov'd and visited,
and try'd me as by fire.
Yet by thy searching thou shalt find
in me no wickedness:
For I am purposed in my mind
my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning works of men profane,
thy lips did guide me so,
That from the paths I did refrain,
wherein Destroyers go.

5 Uphold my goings, Lord my guide,
in all thy paths Divine;
So that my foot-steps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,
for thou O God wilt hear:
Incline thy self to answer me,
and to my speech give ear.

7 Thy wonderful kind love disclose,
O thou whose strong right arm
Saves all believers from their foes,
that rise to do them harm.

The Second part.

8 Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things,
as th' apple of thine eye;
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that tyrannize,
let thy hand help me out;
And from my deadly Enemies
that compass me about.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,
and bear themselves so high,
That with their mouth they are dispos'd
to speak presumptuously.

11 They have encompassed us round
in our own foot-steps now:
And down unto the very ground
they bend their frowning brow.

12 Like th' greedy Lion that doth long
to take his prey in chace:
And as it were a Lion young,
that lurks in secret place.

13 Arise and disappoint him then,
and cast him down, O Lord,
14 Defend my Soul from wicked men,
which are thy sharp'ned Sword.

From worldly men thy help I crave,
from men which are thy hand;
Which in this life their portion have,
and do not see beyond.
Thy hidden stores their bellies fill,
with many Children blest,
They spend their substance at their will,
and leave their Babes the rest.

15 But I in righteousness abide,
beholding thy sweet face;
And waking shall be satisfy'd
with th' Image of thy grace.

PSALM XVII. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

LOrd hear the right, attend my Cry
And prayers put forth unfeignedly:
My sentence let come forth from thee,
And let thine eyes things equal see.

3.

For thou hast prov'd my heart upright,
Thou visitedst me in the night:
Thou try'dst me, and shalt nothing find,
But blamelessness of heart and mind.

4, 5.

As for the works of bloody men,
Thy Counsels kept me safe from them:
Hold up my goings in thy way,
So that my steps may never stray.

6.

I call'd on thee whose paths I trod,
For thou wilt hear me, O my God:
Thy gracious goodness I beseech
To bow thine ear and hear my speech.

The Second part.

7.

Shew me thy marvellous kind love,
O thou that sav'st us from above:
Thou sav'st believers from surprize
Of those that do against them rise.

8, 9.

Keep me as th' apple of the eye,
And make thy wings my Canopie,
From deadly foes that do oppress,
And circumventing wickedness.

10, 11.

They are inclos'd in their own fat,
And proudly speak they care not what:
In our own paths they hem us round,
Their low'ring looks bow to the ground.

Like

12, 13.

Like Lions greedy of their prey,
Or Lions whelp in secret way:
O Lord arise, defeat my foe,
His enterprises overthrow.

The Third part.

14.

Save me from men that are thy Sword,
From men that are thy hand O Lord;
From wicked worldlings (men of strife)
Which have their portion in this life.
Whose bellies thy hid treasures fill,
They spend their substance at their will,
And leave unto their Babes the rest,
With many Children being blest.

15.

But I shall have a near access
To view thy face in righteousness:
And waking shall thy visage see,
And therewith satisfy'd shall be.

PSALM. XVIII.

2 O Lord my strength I will love thee,
the Lord's my rock and fort:
My safe Deliverer is he,
my God and my support.
My strength and buckler most secure,
in whom my trust shall be;
The horn of my salvation sure,
and my high Tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord's Name I will call,
who is most worthy praise:
So shall I scape mine enemies all.
with safety all my days.

4 The pangs of death did me inclose,
whereby I was dismay'd:
The floods of wicked men arose,
and made me much afraid.

5 The

5 The pangs of Hell, which dreadful be,
did compass me about:
The snares of death prevented me,
and made me to cry out
6 Then did I call in my distress
upon the Lord most high:
And to my God with earnestness
I did send out my cry.
And from his Temple graciously
the Lord my voice did hear:
Before him also came my Cry,
yea even to his ear.

The Second part.

7, 8.
Then trembled all the Earth for fear,
the hills foundations shook:
And very greatly mov'd they were
at his fierce angry look.
Out of his nostrils went a smoak,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, which did provoke
the sulphurous Coals to flame.
9 Th' Almighty Lord the Heavens bow'd,
and downward did descend:
Beneath his feet a sable Cloud
of Darkness did extend.
10 A Cherub-Chariot did him bear,
whose plumes he made his sail:
The winds his winged Coursers were,
and darkness was his vail.
11 Dark his Pavilion, dark the Skie,
dark Waters, dusky Clouds
Compose an airy Canopie,
wherein himself he shrouds.
12 A brightness did before him flame,
which did thick Clouds dispell:
Then down the battering Hailstones came,
and Coals of fire there fell.

13 The

13 The Lord from Heaven in Thunder spoke,
the Voice of God most high
Did make the stormy Hailstones smoke,
and Coals of fire to fly.
14 And he did make his arrows spread,
and put his foes to flight:
He shot out Lightnings to their dread,
discomfiting them quite.
15 Then were the Water-channels seen,
and Earth's foundations vast,
Disclos'd at thy rebuke so keen,
and at thy nostrils blast.

The Third part.

16 The Lord did send from Heaven high,
he took and drew me out
From waters of adversity
that compast me about.
17 He sav'd me from my potent foe,
and safely set me free
From such as sought my overthrow,
and were too strong for me.
18 They did prevent me craftily
in that most dangerous day,
That threatned my calamity,
but God was then my stay.
19 He brought me to a spacious place,
by his great power and might;
And sav'd me freely of his grace,
for I was his delight.
20 According to mine innocence
was my reward made sure:
The Lord did give me recompence,
because my hands were pure.
21 For in the ways of God have I
continually trod;
And have not ever wickedly
departed from my God.

22 For unto all his Statutes still
I had a great respect;
And no part of his holy Will
did I at all reject.
23 Yea I was also most upright
before the Lord most high;
And kept my self as in his sight
from mine iniquity.
24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
as I had done aright;
And as my hands were clean and free
from sin in his eye-sight.

The Fourth part.

25 The merciful thou wilt requite
with mercy in their kind:
And they that are themselves upright
the like of thee shall find.
26 Unto the pure thy purity
thou wilt O Lord declare:
And thou wilt deal as frowardly
with them that froward are.
27 For Lord thou wilt those people save,
whom sharp afflictions try'd;
But wilt bring down all those that have
the lofty looks of pride.
28 For thou wilt make my Candle burn,
and shine exceeding bright;
The Lord my God will surely turn
my darkness into light.
29 For I ran through a Troop by thee,
and safely scap'd them all;
And by my God assisting me
have I leapt o're a wall.

The Fifth part.

30 As for the Lord his way is pure,
the Word of God is try'd:

He

He is their buckler safe and sure
that do in him confide.
31 For who except the Lord alone
a God esteem'd may be;
And who a mighty Rock but one
and our Almighty He.
32 'Tis God that by his power and might
strongly girds up my loyns;
And makes me take my way aright
to perfect my designs.
33 He makes my feet to be as swift
as are the Hinds in pace:
And I must count it as his gift,
that gains me each high place.
34 He taught my hands all warlike skill,
my fingers how to fight;
So that a bow, a bow of steel
is broken by my might.
35 Thou gav'st me thy salvation's shield
to arm me most compleat;
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
thy favour made me great.
36 Thou hast inlarg'd with liberty
my steps to be so wide,
That both my feet stood stedfastly,
and did not slip aside.
37 I overtook my foes that fled,
for I pursu'd apace:
Nor till they were extinguished
did I forsake the chase.
38 Mine enemies I did so greet
with blows not dealt in vain,
That down they fell beneath my feet,
and could not rise again.

The Sixth part.

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully
to battle with my foes;

And hast subdu'd them under me,
that up against me rose.
40 Mine enemies necks into my hand
were given me by thee,
That I might root out of the Land
all them that hated me.

41 They cry'd and called earnestly,
but there was none to save;
Yea even to the Lord most high,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then like the dust that's blown about,
when boist'rous winds do meet,
I beat my foes, and cast them out
as dirt into the street.

43 Thou sav'dst me from seditious hands
the Heathens Head to be:
I shall be serv'd by forreign Lands,
and folk unknown to me.
44 As soon as they of me do hear,
forthwith they shall obey:
The strangers shall submit with fear,
and yield themselves streight-way.

45 The strangers till they do submit
shall soon fall off and fade;
Their secret places they shall quit,
they shall be so afraid.

The Seventh part.

46 O blessed be my Rock of power,
that ever doth abide;
And let the Lord my Saviour
be highly magnifi'd.
47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,
my people he subjects;
My Saviour from my foes is he,
my person he protects.

48 Yea thou hast set me o're them all
that did my hurt conspire;

And sav'd me from the rage of *Saul*,
whom fury set on fire.
49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee
in heathen Lands O Lord:
In Songs of praise with melody
will I thy Name record.

50 Deliverance great he gives indeed,
and mercy keeps in store,
For *David* and his sacred seed,
and that for evermore.

PSALM XIX. *Metre* 1.

THe Heavens give to understand
the Glory of the Lord:
The operations of his hand
the Firmaments record.
2 Day unto Day hath made it known,
and Night to Night declar'd;
3 And Speech and Language there is none
where their Voice is not heard.

4 Their Line is gone throughout the Earth,
the like their words have done:
And there's his Royal Tent set forth
to hold the shining Sun.
5 Which as a Bridegroom bravely clad,
doth leave his lodging place;
And Gyant-like with gesture glad
sets out to run a race.

6 He reacheth Heaven's vast Extreams,
making his Course compleat;
And nothing can by any means
be hidden from his heat.

The Second Part.

7 The Law of God is very pure,
the Soul it rectifies:
His Testimonies are most sure,
making the simple wise.

8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
and consolate the mind:
His precepts pure affording light
to eyes by nature blind.

9 The fear of God is spotless too,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 Far more than many treasur'd Sums
of Gold to be embrac'd:
Far sweeter than the Honey-combs,
or Honey to the tast.

11 Thy Servant is fore-warn'd thereby
thy Precepts to regard;
And he that keeps them carefully
shall have a great reward.

The Third part.

12 But who can all his errors see,
and what lies hid within?
Lord cleanse me and deliver me
from all my secret sin.

13 Thy Servant also Lord restrain
from each presumptuous crime:
And let none such have power to reign
in me at any time.

And then shall I be most upright,
being restrain'd by thee;
I shall be blameless in thy sight,
and great transgressions flee.

14 O let my mouth, O let my heart
in all I think or say,
Be pleasing to thee, Lord, that art
my Saviour strength and stay.

PSALM XIX. *Metre 8.*

The Mighty God, &c.

1 THe Heavens declare the glory of God most wise,
His handy-work the Firmament descries:
2 Day utters speech to Day, and Night to Night
shew forth the knowledge of his power & might:
3 There is no speech or language, tongue or nation,
But hears their voice and makes interpretation.

2.

4 Their Line is gone quite throughout the Earth,
Their words to th' end of all the world go forth:
In them the Lord this mighty work hath done
to set a Tabernacle for the Sun.
5 Which as a Bridegroom from his chamber coming
Rejoyceth as a strong man to be running.

3.

6 His going forth is from the Heavens end,
His Circuit all the Skie doth comprehend,
And there is nothing be it small or great,
That can be hidden from its burning heat:
So vast a Volume is the Book of Nature,
Much more the Scripture shewing the Creator.

The Second part. 4. 5.

7 The Law of God hath power to controul,
Instruct, admonish, and convert the Soul:
The Testimony of the Lord is sure,
And wisdom to the simple doth procure:
8 His Statutes right and heart-exhilarating,
His Precepts pure and eye-illuminating.

8.

9 God's fear can cleanse the Soul, & keep it bright,
His Judgments they are true and wholly right:
10 Sweeter than Honey or the Honey-comb,
Richer than Gold which fire cannot consume:
11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned,
And great reward have these things if performed.

The Third part. 7.

12 But who can see the error of his thoughts?
13 O cleanse thou me from all my secret faults;
Thy Servant from presumptuous sins restrain,
And let them have no power in me to reign;
And so shall I be free from sins oppression,
And ever blameless from the great transgression.

8.

14 Lord let the words which from my mouth pro-
And meditations which my heart doth heed, (ceed,
The meditations of my heart, I say,
Let them be pleasing to thee night and day:
Let them be now and always so esteemed,
O Lord my strength who hast my Soul redeemed.

PSALM XX. *Metre* 1.

THe Lord now hear thee graciously
in this distressful day:
The Name of *Jacob*'s mighty God
be thy defence and stay.
2 And from the Sanctuary send
assistance in thy need:
And out of *Sion* strengthen thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remember all the Offerings
which thou hast brought entire;
And now accept the Sacrifice,
which thou hast made by fire.
4 Thy hearts desire he grant to thee,
and all thy Counsels bless;
And make them be accomplished
with suitable success.

The Second part.

5 We will rejoyce in thy defence,
O God our health and stay:
And in the Name of our great God
our banners we display.

The Lord fulfill all thy desire,
and grant what thou dost crave.

6 And now I know that God most high
doth his Anointed save,
And he will hear him graciously
from his most Holy Heaven;
With saving strength of his right hand,
which shall to him be given.

7 Some trust in Chariots, some in Horse,
but we will think upon
The Name of thee the Lord our God,
and trust to that alone.

8 For we do rise and stand upright,
but they bow down and fall:

9 Save Lord, and let our heavenly King
now hear us when we call.

PSALM XX. *Metre 2.*

Give Laud, &c.

1 LOrd hear thee in the day
of danger and distress:
Great *Jacob*'s God, we pray
defend and give success;

2 Assist thee still
With powerful grace from's holy place
in *Sion* hill.

2.

3 Thine Offerings all likewise
let in his mind be kept,
And thy Burnt-sacrifice
he graciously accept:

4 Grant thee success
To thine own will, and so fulfill
all thy requests.

3.

5 We will our joy proclaim
in thy sweet saving aid,

And

And in our God's great Name
our banners are display'd:
The Lord our shield
Grant thy requests, whatever rests
to be fulfill'd.

The Second part.

6 Now know I that the Lord
saves his Anointed one,
And hears him with regard
from Heaven his holy Throne:
And will command
For him that pray'd the saving aid
of his right hand.

5.

7 In Charets some repose,
and some put trust in Horse;
But far above all those,
or any outward force,
We will record,
And still proclaim this mighty Name
OUR GOD THE LORD.

6.

8 They are brought down, and bow,
yea they are fallen quite:
But we are risen now,
and also stand upright:
Lord save us all,
Great King give ear our prayers to hear
now when we call.

PSALM XXI. *Metre* 1.

THe King rejoyceth to record
the Comforts of thy might;
And in thy saving health, O Lord,
how much shall he delight?
2 For what his heart desir'd to have
thou grantedst every thing;

And what his lips of thee did crave
was not deny'd the King.

3 With thy good blessings manifold
thou hast him early sped;
And set a Crown of perfect Gold
upon his Royal Head.

4 And when he asked Life of thee
thereof thou mad'st him sure;
And gav'st it to Eternity
for ever to indure.

5 His glory is exceeding great
in thy Salvation's aid:
Honour and Majesty compleat
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thy blessings ever-flowing streams
to him thou didst impart;
Thy Countenance with chearful beams,
doth greatly glad his heart.

7 Because the King unfeignedly
doth put his trust in thee:
And through thy mercy, O Most High,
remov'd he shall not be.

8 But thine Almighty hand, O Lord,
shall find out all thy foes:
And all that have thy Name abhor'd
thy right hand shall disclose.

9 And make them like a fiery hearth
in thy most angry heat:
The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,
and fire shall them devour.

10 Their fruit shalt thou abolish then,
destroying their increase;
And from among the Sons of Men
shalt cause their seed to cease.

11 Against thee they intended ill,
and mischief they did plot;
which they endeavoured to fulfill,
but speed it they could not.

12 For

12 For these things thou shalt make them fly,
turning their backs in chace,
Charging thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,
thy matchless glory raise:
So shall our chearful Songs record
thy powers deserved praise.

PSALM XXI. *Mitre 2.*

Now Israel may say.

THe King shall joy in thy great strength, O Lord,
and in thy saving health lift up his voice,
and how exceedingly shall he rejoyce?
His hearts desire thou didst to him afford,
And not hold from him what his lips implor'd.

2.

For thou preventest him as heretofore
with blessings of thy goodness largely spread,
and set'st a Crown of pure gold on his head:
He askt thee Life, thou gav'st it in great store,
Even length of days to live for evermore.

3.

He greatly glories in thy saving aid,
Honour and Majesty do him invest;
for thou hast made him to be ever blest;
Exceeding glad thou also hast him made
With thy sweet Countenance on him display'd.

4.

For, Lord, in thee the King doth still repose,
and through the mercy of the Lord most high
he shall not be remov'd undoubtedly;
Thy hand shall find out all thy bitter foes,
Thy right hand all thy haters shall disclose.

5.

And thou shalt make them as a fiery flame
of some hot Oven when thy wrath shall fall;
the Lord shall swallow and consume them all,

Their whole increaſe, their off-ſpring, & their name
ſhall feel thy wrath, and periſh in the ſame.

6.

For they intended evil againſt thee,
they had imagin'd a miſchievous plot,
but ſpeed it and perform it they could not:
And therefore quite diſperſed they ſhall be,
For thou ſhalt make them turn their back and flee.

7.

When thou ſhalt fit thine arrows for the flight,
when thou ſhalt make them ready on the ſtrings
againſt the face of them, O King of Kings;
Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own might,
So ſhall we ſing, and praiſe thy power aright.

PSALM XXII.

The Firſt part.

MY God my God, wherefore haſt thou
forſook me, O wherefore,
And art ſo far from helping now,
when I ſo cry and roar?

2 My God I cry in time of day,
yet am not heard of thee,
And all the night, O Lord, I pray,
and ſilent cannot be.

3 But Lord thou art the Holy One,
and in that place doſt dwell,
Where always thou inhabiteſt,
the praiſe of Iſrael.

4 Our fathers in the time forepaſt
did put their truſt in thee:
They truſted, and their faith held faſt,
and thou didſt ſet them free.

5 They were delivered evermore
by calling on thy Name:
and for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But

6 But I, alas, am not a man,
a despicable worm;
A meer reproach of men I am,
whom all the people scorn.

7 All they that see me laugh at me,
and in a scornful way
Shoot out the lip, and shake their head,
and thus presume to say,

8 He trusted that the Lord would be
his Saviour by his might:
Let him deliver and set him free
if he in him delight.

9 But Lord thou know'st me from the Womb,
and thou didst take me thence,
When I was on my mothers breast
thou wast my Confidence.

10 And I was cast upon thy care
from my birth-day till now:
And from the Womb that did me bear
my God and guide art thou.

The Second part.

11 O Lord depart not now from me
in this my present grief;
Since I have none my help to be,
none else to send relief.

12 For many Bulls have compassed,
and all beset me round;
The strongest Bulls that have been fed
on *Bashan*'s fat'ning ground.

13 They gape upon me greedily
to kill me if they may,
Much like a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I am pou'red out,
my joynts asunder part:
As wax with fire runs all about,
so sorrow melts my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;
my tongue cleaves to my jawes,
I am brought down to dust of death,
and thy hand is the cause.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
the wicked joyntly meet,
They compass me with treachery,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 Yea I may reckon every bone,
on me they gaze and stare;

18 Upon my Vesture Lots are thrown,
and they my Garments share.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me in my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And save me from the cruel sword
by thine Almighty Power,
Preserve my dear and darling Soul
from dogs that would devour.

21 And save me from the Lyons mouth,
as thou hast answered me,
When from the horns of Unicorns
I made my prayer to thee.

The Third part.

22 I will declare thy Name, O Lord,
unto my Brethren dear:
Amidst the Church I will record
thy praise that they may hear.

23 O ye his Saints that fear the Lord
set forth his praise and fame,
Let *Israel's* and *Jacob's* seed
for ever praise his Name.

24 For he despis'd no poor man's Case,
nor set his cause aside;
Nor from him ever hid his face,
but heard him when he cry'd.

25 There-

25 Therefore in Congregations great
my praise shall be of thee:
And I will pay my vows, O Lord,
where all thy Saints shall see.

The Fourth part.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd;
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
your hearts shall live for ever.
27 And all the ends of all the Earth
shall readily record,
And call to mind his works set forth,
and turn unto the Lord.
The kindreds of the Nations all
shall worship in his sight:
28 For he must govern great and small,
all Nations are his right.
29 All fat ones of the Earth shall eat,
and worship the most high:
They that go down to dust shall bow
before him reverently.
And there is no man rich or poor,
however he may strive,
Can by himself, himself secure,
and keep his Soul alive.
30 A seed of Saints shall serve the Lord,
accounted and foreknown;
A Generation of the Lord's
which he himself doth own.
31 They shall come forth and there declare
his righteousness to those
That born in after-ages are,
that God did thus dispose.

PSALM XXIII. *Metre* 1.

MY shepherd is the Lord most high,
I shall be well supply'd:

2 In pastures green he makes me lie,
by silent waters side.
3 He doth restore my Soul that strayes,
and then he leads me on
To walk in his most righteous ways,
for his Names sake alone.
4 Yea though through deaths dark Vale I go,
yea will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff support me so,
and thou art with me still.
5 My Table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foe,
With Oyl thou dost anoint my head,
my cup doth overflow.
6 Surely thy goodness and thy grace
shall always follow me,
And my perpetual dwelling place
thy holy house shall be.

PSALM XXIII. *Metre* 2. *Imitatio Herberti.*

Have Mercy, &c.

THe Lord my shepherd is,
and he that doth me feed:
Since he is mine, and I am his,
what comfort can I need?

2.

He makes me to lie down
upon the flowry grass:
Then to the streams he leads me on,
where waters gently pass.

3.

And when I go astray
he doth my Soul reclaim:
Conducting me in his right way
for his most holy Name.

4.

Yea though the paths I trod
through Death's dark Vale should be,

I would

I would not fear, for there's my God,
a staff of strength to me.

5.

And in mine enemies sight
thou mak'st me sit and dine:
Anoint'st my head in foes despite,
and fill'st my Cup with Wine.

6.

Surely thy grace and love
shall measure out my days:
And from thy house I'le not remove,
nor there from thee my praise.

PSALM XXIII. *Metre 3.*

The first New Tune.

THe Lord's my shepherd to provide,
I shall be sure to be supply'd,
And by this means
In pastures green I couch between
the silent streams.

2.

He doth restore my Soul that strayes;
He leads me in those righteous wayes
which I should take;
And therein he still guideth me
for his Name sake.

3.

Yea though I walk through death's dark Vale,
No evil will I fear at all:
For there thou art
With me, O God, thy staff, thy rod
uphold my heart.

4.

Thou spread'st my Table in despite
Of envious foes, and in their sight
Anoint'st my head,
And fillest up my bounteous Cup
until it shed.

6.

Thy goodness and thy mercy sure
Shall follow me whilst I indure:
And I therefore
Will have abode i'th' house of God
for evermore.

PSALM XXIV. *Metre* 1.

THe Earth is God's, the people his,
the World and all her goods:
2 He founded it upon the Seas,
and fixt it on the floods.
3 Who shall ascend God's sacred Hill?
and who may make account
To stand and to continue still
within his holy Mount?
4 Whose hands and heart are free from stain
of foul impurity:
Whose Soul affects not Idols vain,
nor swears deceitfully.
5 He shall receive the blessedness,
which is through Christ convey'd:
And justifying righteousness
from God his saving aid.
6 For such do seek the Lord indeed,
this is the godly race:
O *Jacob* this is sure the seed
of them that seek thy face.

The Second part.

7 Ye everlasting gates make room,
ye doors lift up your head:
Then shall the King of Glory come
within your Courts to tread.
8 Who is this great and glorious King;
his Royal Name record:
The strong and ever-conquering
Almighty Glorious Lord.

9 Ye

9 Ye everlasting gates make room,
ye doors lift up your head:
Then shall the King of Glory come
within your Courts to tread.
10 Who may this King of Glory be?
declare that Name of his,
The Lord of Hosts, and none but he
the King of Glory is.

PSALM XXIV. *Metre 2.*

O Lord consider, &c.

THe Earth is God's, and wholly his,
the World so wide is all his own:
And whatsoever therein is
belongs to him, to him alone.
For he as he himself did please
Hath founded it upon the Seas:
And firmly he hath stablisht it,
upon the warry floods to sit.

3, 4.

Who shall ascend the Hill of God,
that holy Hill of Sanctity?
And who shall have his blest abode
within his holy place on high.
That grace to him will God impart,
That's clean of hand, and pure of heart,
That lifts not up to vanity
his Soul, nor swears deceitfully.

5, 6.

He shall receive what shall him bless,
and all that blessing he shall have,
That rich reward of righteousness
from God the Lord who doth him save.
This is the Generation pure
Of them that seek him to be sure:
O *Jacob*'s God, this is the race
of them that truly seek thy face.

The Second part. 7, 8.

Ye everlasting doors and gates
lift up your heads and hearts for him:
And then the Prince of Potentates
and King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory bright?
The Lord most strong and full of might:
The mighty and victorious Lord
in War and tryal of the Sword.

9, 10.

Ye everlasting doors and gates
lift up your heads and hearts for him:
And then the Prince of Potentates,
and King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory bright?
The Lord of Hosts of Sovereign might:
The Lord of Hosts, and none but he,
the King of Glory shall be.

PSALM XXV. *Metre* 1.

Have Mercy, &c.

1 LOrd I lift up my Soul
to thy most holy Name:
2 My God, I put my trust in thee,
O put me not to shame.
Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor triumph over me:
3 Yea let not any be asham'd
that duly wait on thee.
Let them be all asham'd
which causelessly transgress:
4 Shew me thy ways, Lord teach thou me
thy paths of righteousness.
5 Lord lead me in thy truth,
and teach me in thy way:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait all day.

6 Remember, O good Lord,
thy mercies manifold;
And tender loving-kindnesses
which ever were of old.
7 My youthful sins and faults
O keep not on record:
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
remember me, O Lord.

8 The Lord is good and just,
and therefore takes delight
To teach poor sinners in his way,
that they may walk aright.
9 The meek ones God will guide
in judgment not to swerve:
The meek and humble he will teach
his ways how to observe.

10 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy still
To them that keep his Covenant
and do obey his Will.

The Second part.

11 And now for thy Name sake,
O Lord I thee intreat
To pardon my iniquity,
for it is very great.
12 Whoever fears the Lord,
the Lord will let him know
The perfect path of righteousness
wherein he ought to go.

13 In goodness evermore
his Soul shall sweetly rest:
And by his good and godly seed
the Earth shall be possest.
14 The secret of the Lord
shall all that fear him know,
His Counsel and his Covenant
he to his Saints will show.

15 Mine

15 Mine eyes continually
upon the Lord are ſtaid,
To pluck my feet out of the net
which for my Soul is laid.
16 Turn to me, Lord, in love,
and pity my diſtreſs;
For I am very deſolate,
and left quite comfortleſs.

17 The troubles of my heart
do every day increaſe:
O bring me out of miſery,
and let my ſorrows ceaſe.

18 See mine affliction Lord,
my anguiſh and my pain;
And take my ſins ſo clean away,
that none of them remain.
19 Conſider, Lord, my foes,
for many ſuch there be,
Which bear a hate inveterate,
and cruel unto me.

20 O keep my harmleſs Soul,
and Lord deliver me:
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs defend
And keep me ſafe, becauſe, O Lord,
on thee I do depend.

22 And now, O Lord, redeem,
and bring thine Iſrael out
Of all the ſtraits and miſeries
that compaſs him about.

PSALM XXV. *Metre* 2.

To the Tune of the Tenth Commandment.

TO THEE, LORD, I lift up my Soul,
O Lord my God I truſt in thee:

O let

O let no shame my trust controll,
nor enemies triumph over me.

3, 4.

Yea, shame thou none that wait on thee,
shame such as causelesly transgress:
Declare thy ways, O Lord, to me,
teach me thy paths of righteousness.

5.

O lead me, Lord, as I have pray'd,
teach me thy truth and holy way:
For thou art God my saving aid,
on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember thou, O gracious Lord,
thy tender mercies manifold;
Thy loving-kindnesses afford,
for they have ever been of old.

The Second part. 7.

Remember not my sins of youth,
nor my transgressions once record:
Think on me in thy grace and truth,
and for thy goodness sake, O Lord.

8, 9.

Good and upright is our Lord God,
therefore his way he'l sinners show;
The meek in judgment he will guide,
the meek he'l teach his way to know.

10.

For all the paths of God most high
are grace and truth which they receive,
Which keep his Covenant faithfully,
and to his Testimonies cleave.

11.

For thy Names sake, Lord, hear my Cries,
which beg it at thy Mercy Seat,
To pardon my iniquities,
for I acknowledge them full great.

The Third part. 12, 13.

What man is he that fears the Lord
him shall he teach what way to choose?
His Soul shall be with goodness stor'd,
his seed shall have the Earth to use.

14.

The secret of the Lord's with those
that have his Name in awful fear:
And unto them he will disclose
his Covenant, and make it clear.

15, 16.

Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord,
to pluck my feet out of the snare:
Turn thou to me, thy grace afford,
for I am desolate and in care.

17, 18.

Enlarg'd my hearts afflictions be,
O bring me out of all distress:
My pain and my affliction see,
and pardon all my sinfulness.

The Fourth part. 19.

Consider thou my Enemies,
because they very many are,
In whom a cruel hatred lies,
which unto me they causeless bear.

20.

O let my Soul be safe sustain'd,
and, Lord, do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
for I do put my trust in thee.

21.

O Lord, let that Integrity
and uprightness which is in me,
Preserve me safe continually,
for I do always wait on thee.

22.

Redeem O God thy Church abroad,
to *Israel* thy Redemption send;

And

And bring all his Adversities
unto a very happy end.

PSALM XXVI. *Metre* 1.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I am just,
and blameless I abide:
In thee likewise I put my trust,
therefore I shall not slide.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
and search me thoroughly:
Try me with thy refining fire;
my heart and reins, O try.

3 Thy loving kindness, Lord my God,
before my face I lay:
And in thy paths of truth have trod,
and kept that holy way.

4 I do not hold society
with men whose deeds are vile:
I will not come in company
with them that practise guile.

5 The congregation of the lewd
I do detest and hate:
And with the wicked multitude
will not associate.

6 In innocency I will wash,
and purifie my hands:
Then will I hasten to the place
where thy pure Altar stands;

7 That I may publish and proclaim,
with voice of joy and praise:
And tell of thy most worthy fame,
in all thy works and ways.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
And that same place so glorious,
where thy renown doth dwell.

9 O gather not my Soul with them
in sin that take their fill:

Nor

Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Within whose hands mischievousness,
and wickedness abides:
And their right hand is fill'd no less
with Soul-corrupting bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will
in mine integrity:
Redeem me, and be merciful
unto me, O most high.
12 My foot stands in an even place,
thy Name I will record,
And shew before the Churches face,
the praises of the Lord.

PSALM XXVI. *Metre* 2.

Ye Children, &c.

MY righteous Judgment, Lord, decide,
For I in uprightness abide,
I trust in God, and shall not slide.
2 Examine me, O Lord most high,
And prove my Souls integrity,
my heart and reins, O search and try.
3 For thy kind love is night and day
Before mine eyes without decay,
and I have walk'd in thy true way.
4 I have not sat with persons vain,
The gross dissemblers I disdain,
and joyn not with the men profane.
5 I hate th' Assemblies of the lewd,
Nor have I followed or pursu'd
with the ungodly multitude.
6 I'le wash my hands in innocence,
And compass then, with confidence
thine Altar with pure Conscience;
7 That I may publish and declare
With thankfulness what THY Works are,
and tell of all thy Wonders RARE.

8 Lord

8 Lord I have lov'd past all things else
Thy dwelling house, which most excells,
even THAT place where thine honour dwells.

9 My Soul with sinners gather not,
Nor yet my Life to share a Lot
with men whom bloody crimes do blot.

10 Within whose hands are mischiefs great,
and their right hand it is compleat
with bribery and base deceit.

11 But as for me resolv'd am I
To walk in mine integrity,
redeem me of thy clemency.

12 My foot stands in an even place,
And I before the peoples face
will bless the Lord that shews us grace.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord's my saving health and light,
why should I be dismaid?
He is my life, my strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 When as the sons of wickedness,
my foes and enemies all
Came on me, to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Though hosts against me pitch their tent,
my heart shall fear no foes:
But in this case be confident,
though wars against me rose.

4 One thing I have desir'd of God,
which I will seek for still:
That I may have a blest abode
in *Sions* sacred hill.

That I may there spend all my days,
beholding God's sweet face:
Inquiring after blessed ways
within his holy place.

5 For he shall in the evil hour,
me in's pavilion hide:

And

And make his secret tent my tow'r,
where I shall safe abide.

6 And now behold, my head shall be
exalted and renown'd
Above my foes that compass me,
in all the circuits round.
Therefore will I bring to his tent
the sacrifice of joy:
And songs of praise will I present
unto the Lord most high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry
with earnest voice to thee:
Have mercy on me, O most high,
and kindly answer me.

8 When as thou said'st, my face seek ye:
instructed by thy grace,
My heart made answer unto thee,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,
hide not thy face from me:
In anger do not put away
thy servant, Lord, from thee.

Thou wast my helper heretofore,
O do not leave me quite:
Forsake me not for evermore,
O God my saving might.

10 When parents cast their care aside,
and leave me desolate;
Then will the Lord for me provide
in my forlorn estate.

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,
and graciously dispose,
That in a plain path I may go,
because of all my foes.

12 Give me not over to my foes,
for most maliciously
False witness are against me rose,
that breath out cruelty.

13 And

13 And surely I had fainted quite,
but that I hop't to see
Thy goodness in the land of light
dispensed unto me.
14 Wait on the Lord continually,
he is thy strength and stay:
Thy heart with faith to fortifie,
wait on the Lord, I say.

PSALM XXVIII. *Metre* 1.

TO thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,
thine answer let me have:
Lest by thy silence I be like
to dead men in their grave.
2 O hear the voice of my request,
now that to thee I cry;
When towards thy holy Oracle
I lift my hands on high.
3 O draw me not with wicked men
to act the sinners part
That speak unto their neighbours peace,
while mischief fills their heart.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and mischief of their hearts:
O recompence their handy-works,
and render their deserts.
5 Since they regarded not God's works,
nor what his hands have wrought;
He shall not build, but break them down,
and bring them all to nought.
6 Blessed for ever be the Lord,
because that he hath heard
My voice and supplications,
which I to him preferr'd.
7 The Lord's my strength and fortitude,
my safest shield is he:
My heart reposed trust in him,
and he hath holpen me.

Therefore my heart exceedingly
doth triumph and rejoyce:
And with sweet songs of praise to him
will I lift up my voice.

8 God is the strength of *Israel*,
and lo the Lord alone,
He is the Saviour, and the strength
of his anointed one.

9 Lord, save thy people powerfully,
and bless thine heritage:
Feed them likewise and raise them high,
henceforth from age to age.

PSALM XXVIII. *Metre* 2.

O Lord my rock I'le cry to thee,
neglect not thou my cry:
Lest if to me thou silent be,
I perish utterly.

2 Attend my supplications well,
and hear mine earnest prayer,
When tow'rds thy holy Oracle
my hands up lifted are.

3 With wicked doers void of grace,
O draw me not away,
With them that speak so fair to face,
but secretly betray.

4 Reward their deeds and handy-works,
indeavours and deserts,
With all the wickedness that lurks
in their malicious hearts.

5 Since God's own works they did contem',
and his great acts forgot,
He shall destroy and ruine them,
but build them he shall not.

6 Blessed be God because he heard
the voice of my request;

7 The Lord is my defence and guard,
on whom my heart shall rest.

And

And I am holpen all along,
which makes my heart full glad,
And I will praise him with my song
from whom my help was had.
8 He is their strength I know full well,
their strength not mine alone,
The saving strength of *Israel*,
his dear anointed One.
9 Thine heritage, Lord, bless and keep,
so that it perish never;
Nor only keep but feed thy sheep,
and lift them up for ever.

PSALM XXIX.

YE Princes and ye Potentates,
give glory to the Lord:
Ascribe ye strength, ye Kings and States
to him with one accord.
2 Ascribe to him, to him confess
his Name's deserv'd renown:
In beauty of his holiness
before his face bow down.
3 His voice upon the waters roars,
the God of glory thunders:
On many waters, clouds, and showers,
the Lord doth work his wonders.
4 The voice of him that is most high,
a powerful voice it is:
And full of dreadful Majesty
is that strong voice of his.
5 The voice of God so fiercely speaks,
it doth the cedars tear:
Yea and the Lord those cedars breaks
that *Lebanon* doth bear.
6 Like to a calf he makes them skip,
he shakes them with his storms:
Mount *Lebanon* and *Syrion* trip,
like youngling Unicorns.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire,
it makes the desart shake:
8 It shakes the wilderness entire,
it makes all *Kadesh* quake.
9 It makes the Hinds to calve for fear,
it makes the forrest bare:
And in his Temple, all men there
his glory do declare.
10 The Lord sits King on floods that swell,
his Kingdom shall not cease:
11 He will give strength to *Israel*,
and bless his Church with peace.

PSALM XXIX. *Metre* 2.

Ye Children, &c.

1 GIve to the Lord ye mighty ones,
Give to the Lord your Crowns and Thrones:
his strength and glory to confess.
2 Ascribe due glory to his Name,
Worship the Lord, his praise proclaim
in beauty of his holiness.
3 Heark, you may hear his ratling cloud,
The God of glory thunders loud,
this is the voice of God most high.
The Lord on many waters is,
4 And that loud sounding voice of his,
is full of power and majesty.
Heark how his voice with terror speaks:
5 The Lord the lofty cedars breaks,
the cedars of Mount *Lebanon*,
6 Like wanton Calves he makes them skip,
Like a young Unicorn they trip,
Mount *Lebanon*, and *Syrion*.
7 The flames of lightning they divide,
The fire doth flash on every side,
his thund'ring voice effects no less.
8 The thund'ring voice of God doth make
The mighty desarts move and quake;
it shakes all *Paran* wilderness. 9 The

9 The voice of God (so very strong)
Doth cause the Hinds to cast their young,
and the bare forrests to appear:
While his renown by every tongue,
Is through his holy Temple sung,
and these works celebrated there.
10 For God sits King upon the flood,
Yea, from the first his Kingdom stood,
and it shall never, never cease.
11 The Lord that is our strength and tower,
Will give his people ample power,
the Lord will bless his Church with peace.

PSALM XXX. *Metre* 1.

I Will extoll thee, O most high,
for I am rais'd by thee:
Thou hast not made mine enemy
to triumph over me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
for succour and relief:
And graciously thou didst provide
to heal me of my grief.
3 Thou brought'st my Soul up from the pit,
thou kept'st me, Lord, alive
From them that are gone down to it,
while safely I survive.
4 Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his,
and thanks to him confess,
Upon the due remembrances
of his pure holiness.
5 His wrath is in a moment past,
life from his favour springs:
Though weeping for a night may last,
the morning comfort brings.
6 And I in my prosperity,
did confidently say,
Surely I shall live happily,
and see no evil day.

7 So very strongly by thy grace
my mountain, Lord, was laid:
Then didst thou hide away thy face,
and I was sore dismay'd.
8 Then in my tribulation,
to thee, Lord, did I cry:
And made my supplication
unto the Lord most high.
9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
when I to grave go down?
Can dust thy praises testifie,
can dust thy truth renown?
10 Lord, I beseech thee, hear me now
in that which I have pray'd:
Have mercy on me, and be thou
my all-sufficient aid.
11 To joyful dancing thou hast turn'd
my sorrows doleful noise;
My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,
and girt me round with joys.
12 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, through all my days
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXX. *Metre* 2.

Ye Children, &c.

THy Name, Lord, I will magnifie,
For thou hast lifted me on high,
that I might not be underrod:
Nor th' enemy triumph over me:
2 For I, O Lord, have cry'd to thee,
and thou hast heal'd me, O my God.
3 O Lord thou didst my Soul revive,
From gaping grave me kept alive,
that I to th' pit should not go down.
4 Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his,
Proclaim with due remembrances
his holiness and his renown.

5 For

5 For lo his anger ſoon is paſt,
And doth but for a moment laſt;
but in his favour life is had:
Weeping may for a night endure,
But in the morning comes a cure,
and joyful tidings make us glad.
6 And in my full proſperity
I never ſhall be mov'd, ſaid I,
7 thy favour laid my hill ſo ſtrong:
Then didſt thou hide thy face from me,
8 And I was griev'd and cry'd to thee,
and into ſuits I turn'd my ſong.
9 What profit's in my blood, ſaid I,
When I go down to duſt and die,
ſhall duſt thy praiſe and truth declare?
10 Hear me O hear me, Lord, I ſaid,
Help me and be my pow'rful aid,
according to mine earneſt prayer.
11 Then turn'd my grief to joyfulneſs,
Thou took'ſt from me my mourning dreſs,
and girdedſt me with glad array:
12 To th' end my tongue may ſing thy praiſe,
And not be ſilent all my days,
I'le give my God great thanks alway.

PSALM. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
O put me not to ſhame:
Deliver me as thou art juſt,
even for thy righteous Name.
2 Bow down thine ear and hear me now,
deliver me with ſpeed:
My caſtle, and ſtrong rock art thou,
to ſave me at my need.
3 For, Lord, thou art my fort and tower,
which I for ſafety take:
Then lead and guide me by thy power,
O God, for thy names ſake.

4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me have closely laid:
Because thou art my strength and stay,
to whom I fly for aid.

5 The spirit which thou gav'st to me,
I to thy hands commit:
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he
that hast redeemed it.

6 All such as set their heart on lies,
I utterly abhor'd:
Detesting all such vanities,
I trusted in the Lord.

7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,
my joys do overflow:
For thou hast weigh'd what cares I had,
and known my Soul in woe.

8 Thou hast not, Lord, deliver'd me
into mine enemies hand:
But in a place of liberty
hast made my feet to stand.

The Second part.

9 Lord, pity me, do thou condol,
for I am in distress:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
consume with heaviness.

10 My life is spent with misery,
my years with sighs decay;
Strength fails me through iniquity,
my bones consume away.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
chiefly to neighbours nigh;
A fear to friends, for even those
see me without and fly.

12 Like to a dead man out of mind,
so am I quite forgot;
And disregarded of mankind,
like to a broken pot.

13 For

13 For many ſlanders have I heard,
and fear on all ſides lay:
While they deviſed and conſpir'd
to take my life away.
14 But yet I truſted to thy power:
O Lord, my God, ſaid I,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on whom I do rely.

15 My times are all at thy diſpoſe;
do thou then ſet me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
with ſpite purſuing me.
16 Upon thy faithful ſervant make
thy gracious face to ſhine:
And ſave me for thy mercies ſake,
for I am one of thine.

17 Lord, let me not aſhamed be,
for I thy ſuccour crave:
Let wicked men be ſham'd by thee,
and ſilenc'd in the grave.
18 Let lying lips in ſilence die,
which ſpeak the worſt they can,
Moſt proudly and contemptuouſly
againſt the righteous man.

19 O Lord, how great felicity
haſt thou laid up for them
That fear thy name and truſt in thee,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thou hid'ſt them with a careful eye,
from proud mens cruel wrongs;
Kept in thy ſecret canopy
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 O bleſſed be the Lord above,
that ſuccour'd me ſo far:
And ſhew'd me ſuch exceeding love,
in a ſtrong town of war.

22 I said in haſt, I am remov'd,
and cut off from thine eyes:
Yet was I ſo of thee belov'd,
thou heard'ſt my doleful cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
for he the faithful guards:
And the proud man with puniſhments
he plenteouſly rewards.

24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart;
be confident ye juſt;
And ſurely God ſhall take your part,
ſince ye on him do truſt.

PSALM XXXII. *Metre* 1.

BLeſſed, O bleſſed man is he,
whoſe ſin God paſſeth by:
And whoſe tranſgreſſions cover'd be
from God's avenging eye.

2 Bleſſed is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Whoſe heart hath all deceit abhor'd,
and guile's not found therein.

3 For while I no confeſſion made,
but ſilent kept my tongue,
My bones (as if with age) decay'd
with roaring all day long.

4 Thy hand on me was burdenſome
the day and night throughout:
So that my moiſture did become
like Summers parching drought.

5 Then I confeſt my ſin to thee,
and all my faults reveal'd:
My treſpaſs and iniquity
no longer I conceal'd.
I ſaid, I will to God confeſs
what all my ſins have bin:
Then thou forgav'ſt the wickedneſs,
and guilt of all my ſin.

6 Hence

6 Hence all good men ſhall pray to thee,
what time thou may'ſt be found:
Sure when great floods of water be,
they ſhall not him ſurround.
7 O God, thou art my hiding place,
from ſtraits thou ſer'ſt me free:
And with ſweet ſongs of ſaving grace
thou doſt encompaſs me.
8 I will inſtruct thee, ſaith my God,
and teach thee in the way:
My watchful eye ſhall be thy guide,
leſt thou ſhould'ſt go aſtray.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth if bit and bridle want,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 For certainly to men unjuſt,
ſhall miſeries abound:
But him that in the Lord doth truſt,
ſhall mercy compaſs round.
11 O all ye righteous men rejoyce,
and in the Lord delight:
With joyful ſhouts lift up your voice,
all ye whoſe hearts are right.

PSALM XXXII. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.
or, *O Lord Conſider, &c.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe pardon's ſeal'd,
And all his treſpaſs hid and heal'd
To whom the Lord imputes no ſin,
Whoſe ſpirit hides no guile therein:
For while I no confeſſion made,
My ſtrength with daily grief decay'd,
thine anger burn'd the day throughout,
my moiſture turn'd to Summers drought.
Then I confeſt my wickedneſs,
I ſaid I will my ſins confeſs,

and

and thou forgav'st immediately
my guilt and great INIQUITY.
For this cause all the godly race
Shall seek thee in a time of grace,
that when great floods of waters roul,
no danger may come nigh thy Soul.

The Second part.

An hiding place I have of thee,
Songs of deliverance compass me:
I tell and teach the faithful so,
mine eye shall guide them how to go.
O be not like the horse and mule,
Whom understanding doth not rule;
whose stubborn mouth we must restrain
from violence with bit and rain.

The wicked shall be curbed so,
And be reserv'd to many a woe;
but them that in the Lord confide,
shall mercy close on every side.
Be joyful therefore in the Lord
Ye righteous men with one accord,
and shout for joy with great delight
all ye that are in heart upright.

PSALM XXXIII. *Metre* 1.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
for praise becomes the Saints:
2 Praise God with psaltery, harp, and voice,
and ten-string'd instruments,
3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,
with skilful songs and new:
4 For lo his word, his works, and ways
are faithful, just, and true.
5 Justice and judgment he doth love,
even this most righteous Lord:
And with his goodness from above
the Earth is richly stor'd.

6 The word of his eternal truth
compos'd the spangled skie:
And by the breathing of his mouth
the hosts of Heaven on high.
7 The waters of the Sea he keeps
confin'd within the shore:
He layeth up the liquid deeps,
as in a house of store.
8 Let all the Earth submit with fear
to this Almighty Lord:
And all the Nations every where,
let tremble at his word.
9 For he but spake, and it was done,
and when his word was past,
His Ordinances thus begun,
for evermore stood fast.
10 The counsel of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But God's own counsels do remain,
They stand for ever sure:
The thoughts which his heart doth retain
from age to age endure.

The Second part.

12 That nation's blest whose God's the Lord,
foreknown in his decree;
And chosen of his own accord,
his heritage to be.
13 The Lord from Heaven cast his eye
on men of mortal birth;
14 Beholding from his seat on high
all dwellers on the Earth.
15 Alike he frames and fashioneth
the hearts of great and small;
Their works he well considereth,
and judgeth of them all.

16 No numerous host can save a King;
it is not strength that can
Deliverance from danger bring
unto a mighty man.

17 A horse is vain, and never can
give safety in the fight:
Nor shall deliver any man
by his great strength and might.

18 But lo, the Lord doth set his eye
with favour on the just,
And those that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy trust:

19 To save their precious Souls alive
from death's destructive power:
And store of wholesome food to give,
when famine would devour.

20 Our Soul doth wait with patience
for God the holy one:
He is our help and our defence,
he is our shield alone.

21 For lo, our heart in him shall joy,
because we can proclaim,
That we have trusted stedfastly
in his most holy Name.

22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace
upon us ever be:
Accordingly as we do place
our confidence in thee.

PSALM XXXIII. *Metre 2.*

Our Father, &c.

REjoyce ye just in God most high,
for praise is comely for th' upright.
With Harp, and Song, and Psaltery,
and ten-string'd Lute his praise recite.
Sing to him a new Song of joys,
Play skilfully with loudest noise.

For

For lo! the Word of God is right,
and all his Works are done in truth,
In righteouſneſs he takes delight,
and juſt he is in all he doth.
And with the goodneſs of the Lord
The ſpacious Earth is richly ſtor'd.

And by the Word of God ſupream
the Heavens were made from North to South,
And all the glorious Hoſts of them
by the free breathing of his Mouth:
He heaps up waters on the Seas,
And lays the deeps in ſtore-houſes.

The Second part.

Let all the Earth ſtill fear the Lord,
and all that dwell from Sun to Sun
Have him in awe and great regard,
for he but ſpake, and it was done:
The Word from him no ſooner paſt,
But all at his Command ſtood faſt.

The Lord doth blaſt and bring to nought
the Counſels which the Heathens take;
The peoples fond device and thought
of none effect the Lord doth make.
But his own Counſels never fall,
His thoughts endure to ages all.

The Third part.

That Nation's bleſt whoſe God's the Lord,
that people whom he doth advance,
And chooſeth of his own accord
to be his own Inheritance:
The Lord from his Coelestial Throne
Beholds the Sons of Men each one.

He from his holy dwelling place
looks down and doth exactly know,
Beholding all of humane race,
who ever dwell on Earth below:

Their

Their hearts alike he fashioneth,
And all their works considereth.

No King is sav'd by a numerous host,
nor mighty man by strength of limb;
An horse is vain whereof to boast,
and no man's safety lies in him:
By his great strength he never can
Deliver any Mortal Man.

The Fourth part.

Behold the Eye that best can guard,
the watchful Eye of God above
Is fixt on them that fear the Lord,
and them that trust in his free love:
Their Souls from death for to reprieve,
And them in famine to relieve.

Our Soul waits for the Lord our God,
he is our help, he is our shield;
For in him shall our hearts be glad,
since on his holy Name we build:
Lord let thy mercy on us be,
According as we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

1 AT all times I will magnifie,
and bless the living Lord:
My thankful mouth continually
his praises shall record.
2 My Soul shall boast in God's great Name,
with glad and glorying voice:
The humble men shall hear the same,
and mightily rejoyce.
3 O magnifie the Lord with me,
and let us all endeavour
Him to exalt in high degree,
and praise his Name together.
4 I sought the Lord with fervent cries,
and he my voice did hear:

The Lord deliver'd me likewise
from all my painful fear.

5 The Saints lookt up to him on high,
from whom their comforts came;
And were enlightened gloriously,
their faces took no shame.

6 This poor man cry'd, the Saints shall say,
the Lord did hear his call:
And all his troubles took away,
and helpt him out of all.

7 The Angel of the Lord most high
encampeth every where;
Delivering them continually
that walk in God's true fear.

8 O taste, ye Saints, and tasting see
that God's a gracious one:
O happy, happy man is he,
that trusts in him alone.

9 O fear the Lord, ye Saints of his,
fear him with one accord;
For never any want there is
to them that fear the Lord.

10 Young Lions lack, and shall endure
sharp hunger's mortal sting:
But they that fear the Lord are sure
to want for no good thing.

The Second part.

11 Come, Children, with alacrity,
unto my words give ear:
And I will teach you perfectly
the Lord's true filial fear.

12 What man unto long life aspires,
and loveth many days;
To see the good that he desires,
let him observe these ways.

13 All evil must thy tongue exclude,
thy lips must guile eschew:

14 De-

14 Depart from evil, and do good,
seek peace, and peace pursue.
15 For on the righteous every where
the Lord doth set his eye:
And opens his attentive ear
to their unceſſant cry.
16 The Lord hath ſet his countenance
againſt the wicked race:
To cut off their remembrance
on earth from every place.
17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,
and ends their troubles quite.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,
and ſaves the Soul contrite.
19 Full many are the miſeries
of juſt and righteous men:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord delivereth them.
20 And by eſpecial providence
he keepeth every bone:
That none by any violence
is broken, no not one.
21 But evil ſhall the wicked ſlay,
and whoſoever hate
The righteous for their righteous way,
ſhall ſoon be deſolate.
22 The Lord doth graciouſly redeem
his ſervants Souls each one;
And none do put their truſt in him
that ſhall be overthrown.

PSALM XXXV.

LOrd, plead my righteous cauſe with thoſe
that are with me at ſtrife:
O fight againſt my mortal foes,
that fight againſt my life.
2 Lay hold, O Lord, upon the lance,
the buckler, and the ſhield:

Stand

Stand up for my deliverance,
and for me fight the field.

3 Draw out the sword, and stop the way
of those that follow me:
And to my Soul in mercy say,
thy Saviour I will be.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my Soul to kill:
Let them turn back and fly with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaff doth fly before the wind,
so let them fly apace:
And let God's Angel come behind,
to prosecute the chase.

6 Set them in dark and slippery way,
that they may surely fall:
And let God's Angel make no stay,
but persecute them all.

7 For causeless within a pit
a net for me they hid;
Even for my Soul they digged it,
and this they causeless did.

8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,
and taken in the net:
Yea taken in those very snares
which his own hand hath set.

9 And then my Soul shall joy in thee,
thy help, O Lord, to find:
And thy salvation then shall be
as musick to my mind.

10 And all my bones shall thus confess,
Lord, who is like to thee,
That sav'st the poor man from distress,
when foes too powerful be?

Yea, thou deliverest by thy power
the poor and needy man
From him that seeketh to devour
and spoil him if he can.

The Second part.

11 False witness did against me rise
with evidence untrue;
And charg'd me with iniquities,
whereof I nothing knew.
12 For good they did reward me ill,
to th' spoiling of my Soul:
But as for me I used still
their sorrows to condole.

13 I put on sackcloth for these men,
my Soul did fast and mourn:
And into mine own bosome then
my prayer did return.
14 I for my foe did make my moan,
as for my friend or brother:
I bow'd down heavily as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But they rejoyced in my woe,
vile abjects met to plot:
They gather'd when I did not know,
they tore me ceasing not.
16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 O Lord, how long shall these vile beasts
both seen and suffered be?

Rescue my Soul in this sad state,
from their destructive paws:
And bring my darling desolate
safe from the Lions jaws.
18 And then will I give thanks to thee
in great Assemblies, Lord:
And in the thickest throngs that be,
will I thy praise record.

The Third part.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
lift up their horn on high:

Nor

Nor let them wink with ſcornful eyes,
that hate me cauſelesly.
20 For not a word of peace they ſay,
but rake deceits in hand,
Contriving how they may betray
men quiet in the land.

21 Yea and their mouths are opened wide
againſt me ſpitefully:
Aha, aha, mine enemies cry'd,
we ſaw it with our eye.
22 O Lord, thou canſt not chooſe but ſee,
O do not hold thy tongue:
O Saviour, be not far from me,
Lord, be not abſent long.

23 Stir up thy ſelf, and undertake
my judgment to decide:
My God my Lord, even now awake,
and let my cauſe be try'd
24 According to thy equity,
judge me, O Lord, my God:
Let them not triumph over me,
while I am undertrod.

25 Nor ſuffer them in heart to ſay,
ah! we would have it thus:
Nor let them ſay, he's made a prey,
and ſwallow'd up by us.
26 Let baſhful ſhame upon them fall,
and let confuſion ſad
Be brought at once upon them all
that at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,
let ſhame confound their face,
That do ſo proudly magnifie
themſelves in my diſgrace.
27 But let them ſhout and triumph ſtill,
with gladneſs and applauſe,
That favour me, and bear good will
unto my righteous cauſe.

Yea let them say continually,
extoll'd be God above,
His servants true prosperity
that doth so truly love.
28 And I most gladly will express
thy praise with grateful tongue:
And celebrate thy righteousness
with praises all day long.

PSALM XXXVI. *Metre* 1.

THe wicked man's iniquities
say thus within my heart,
God's fear is not before his eyes,
that acts the sinners part.
2 For in his own deluded eye
self-flattery doth abound,
Until that his iniquity
an hateful thing be found.

3 His words are full of wickedness,
and framed to deceive:
But wisdom, truth, and righteousness
he doth forsake and leave.
4 He plotteth on his bed by night,
his mischiefs to fulfill:
He sets himself in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

5 O Lord, thy mercy doth ascend
above the Heavens high:
So doth thy faithfulness extend
unto the Starry Skie.
6 Thy truth may with great hills compare,
thy judgments are most deep:
And, Lord, thy providential care
both man and beast doth keep.

7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,
and love that from thee springs!
Therefore the Sons of Men do place
their trust in thy spread wings.

8 With

8 With fatneſs of thine houſe on high
thou ſhalt thy Saints ſuffice;
And make them drink abundantly
the river of thy joys.

9 Becauſe the ſpring of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we ſhall be ſure
eternal light to ſee.

10 O then continue thy ſweet grace
to them that have thee known;
And let thy righteouſneſs embrace
the upright-hearted one.

11 But let not, Lord, the foot of pride
againſt thy ſervant ſtand;
Nor let me ever fall or ſlide
by any wicked hand.

12 Lo, there the wicked workers fall,
they fall before our eyes:
They are caſt down, and never ſhall
be able more to riſe.

PSALM XXXVI. *Metre* 2.

Have Mercy, &c.

TRanſgreſſions of the lewd
have whiſpered to my heart;
And plainly ſhew'd he fears not God,
but ſets that care apart.

In his own blinded eyes
ſelf-flattery bears the ſway,
Until the ſin he liveth in
be found an hateful way.

The words of his foul mouth
are wickedneſs and guile:
Good things to do and wiſdom too
he leaves for things moſt vile.

He ſtudieth on his bed
foul miſchiefs to fulfill;

He doth delight in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

But yet thy mercy, Lord,
is in the Heavens high:
Thy truth no less and faithfulness
doth reach the cloudy Skie.

Thy justice, Lord, is like
the Mountains of the East;
Thy judgments sound like deeps profound,
thou savest man and beast.

The Second part.

Thy love and kindness, Lord,
how precious are those things?
Therefore the Sons of mortal ones
trust in thy shady wings.

The fatness of thy house
shall fill their appetites,
And thou shalt make them drink
thy River of delights.

For, Lord, the Well of Life
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light and presence bright,
all comforts shall we see.

Thy loving kindness, Lord,
always do thou impart,
And still express thy righteousness
to men of upright heart.

Let not the foot of pride
against me come, I pray,
Nor hand of those my wicked foes
remove me from my stay.

But all those wicked doers
destruction shall surprize:
Lo! there they fall, and never shall
be able more to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

FRet not thy self, nor be inclin'd
for such as will transgress:
Nor be thou envious against
the sons of wickedness.

2 For they shall soon be cut away,
like to the tender grass:
And like green herbs they shall decay,
and wither as they pass.

3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand
to actions that be good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land
and be assur'd of food.

4 Also delight thy self in God,
and he shall let thee have
Thy hearts desire accomplished,
what ever thou dost crave.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
trust also in his Name:
And then, according to his word,
he will effect the same.

6 And he shall publish and display
thy justice as the light;
And make thy judgment as noon-day,
to shine exceeding bright.

7 Rest on the Lord, with patience stay,
fret not thy self a jot
For him that prospers in his way,
and speeds his wicked plot.

8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,
all wrath forsake and shun:
Fret not thy self in any wise
that evil should be done.

9 For evil doers shall be destroy'd
by God's revenging hand:
But they that daily wait on God,
they shall possess the land.

10 For lo, within a little space
the wicked shall be gone:
Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,
though pondering thereupon.

11 But meek men shall possess the Earth,
with all her rich increase;
And shall delight themselves in mirth,
and most abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against th'upright,
devising what he can;
And grates his teeth for very spite,
against the righteous man.

13 The Lord shall laugh at his lewd way,
beholding from on high,
How unawares his fatal day
doth hasten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their sword have drawn,
prepar'd their bow and quiver,
The poor and needy to cast down,
and slay the upright liver.

15 Their sword shall enter at their heart,
and pierce themselves quite through;
And e're they can discharge their dart,
their bows shall break in two.

The Second part.

16 A little that the just enjoys,
is better far to them
Than all the wealthy treasuries
of many wicked men.

17 For God will surely break the arm
of sinners by his might:
But he will still uphold from harm,
and stablish the upright.

18 God knows the days of upright men,
and he reserves in store,
A rich inheritance for them,
which lasts for evermore.

19 They

19 They shall not be asham'd at all,
when evil doth betide:
But in the day of famine shall
be sweetly satisfi'd.

20 But wicked men shall perish soon,
and such as God provoke:
As fat of lambs they shall consume,
and vanish into smoak.

21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,
but cares not to repay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and freely gives away.

The Third part.

22 By such as God pronounceth blest,
the Earth shall be enjoy'd;
And such as he hath curst, suppress,
cut off, and quite destroy'd.

23 A good man's steps the Lord doth blest,
and orders them aright:
And in his way of godliness
he greatly doth delight.

24 And though he fall, he falls not quite,
but shall be made to stand;
For God upholds him by the might
of his most mighty hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet, to my hoary head,
The just, nor his, did I behold,
cast off, to beg their bread.

26 Still he is merciful and kind,
and out of kindness lends:
A blessing (too) he leaves behind,
which to his seed descends.

27 Depart from evil and do well;
lay up good works in store:
And then thou shalt be sure to dwell
in peace for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and will not
forsake his Saints at need:
For ever he preserves their lot,
but slays the sinners seed.
29 To all the earth the just are heirs,
it is their heritage;
To dwell therein both they and theirs,
even from age to age.
30 The mouth of righteous men hath force
deep wisdom to express:
Of judgment doth his tongue discourse,
and talk of righteousness.
31 The Law which his great God did make,
doth in his heart abide;
And of the steps that he doth take,
not one shall ever slide.
32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,
to catch the righteous man;
And seeketh opportunity
to kill him if he can.
33 But God will never let him fall
into his wicked hands:
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,
when he in judgment stands.

The Fourth part.

34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,
he shall exalt thee then
To dwell on earth, and see his wrath
upon ungodly men.
35 The wicked in great power and pride,
with terror I have seen,
Spreading himself on every side,
like to a lawrel green.
36 Yet passed he away like wind,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Yea and I sought him, but could find
no sign of such a one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
and mark till his decease:
For sure the end of such a one
is everlasting peace.

38 But they that wilfully offend,
shall be destroy'd together;
And this shall be the wicked's end,
to be cut off for ever.

39 But righteous mens salvation
is from the Lord above:
He, in their tribulation,
their strength and stay doth prove.

40 And God shall help and succour them,
and he shall save the just;
Delivering them from wicked men,
because in him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

ME, Lord, in wrath do not controul,
nor scourge in fury fierce:

2 Thy heavy hand sinks down my Soul,
thine arrows deeply pierce.

3 My flesh no soundness hath within,
because thou art displeas'd:
My bones by reason of my sin,
by no means can be eas'd.

4 The weight of mine iniquities,
which o're my head doth roul,
Like to a heavy burden lies,
too heavy for my Soul.

5 My wounds corrupt and putrifie,
my folly makes it so;

6 And much bow'd down with misery,
all day I mourning go.

7 My loyns are fill'd with loathsomness,
my flesh hath no sound part;

8 I'm weak and bruis'd in such excess,
I roar for grief of heart.

9 But, Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,
my groans are in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fire,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my friends so dear
stand distant from my sore:
My kinsmen unto me so near,
come at me now no more.
12 Yea they that seek my life lay snares,
and they that seek my wrong
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares
deceits, even all day long.

13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,
that neither speaks nor hears,
14 From whom no contradictions come,
I stopt both mouth and ears.
15 For, Lord, my hope against my foe
is wholly fixt on thee:
And thou, O Lord my God, I know,
wilt hear and answer me.

16 For hear, said I, lest they should be
puft up with wanton pride:
And magnifie themselves on me,
when once my foot doth slide.
17 For I am ready now to halt,
my sorrows still I see:
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,
my sin shall humble me.

19 But still my enemies are in heart
increast, and waxen strong;
They hate my Soul without desert,
and do me all the wrong.
20 They are my adversaries too,
that good with ill repay;
Because I carefully pursue
a good and godly way.

21 O Lord my God, forsake me not,
far from me never be.
22 My Saviour, O defer no jot
to help and succour me.

PSALM XXXIX. *Dixi custodiam.*

I Will take heed unto my ways,
and keep my tongue, said I;
Bridling my mouth from sinful words,
while wicked men stand by.
2 As dumb with silence thus I stood,
and did not speak a word:
I held my peace from speaking good,
then was my sorrow stir'd.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while busied here about:
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,
at last these words burst out.
4 Lord, make me understand my end,
and days uncertain date;
That I may fully apprehend
the frailty of my state.
5 Lo, thou hast made my days a span,
mine age as nothing deem'd:
Sure all men are meer vanity
at best estate esteem'd.
6 Sure each man walks in vainest show,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

The Second part.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Save me from all my sins, lest I
a scorn to fools should be.
9 But I was silent at these things,
I spake not, but was dumb:

Because I knew my sufferings
from thy good hand did come.

10 remove from me thy scourge and plague,
which I cannot withstand:
I am consumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.

11 When thy rebukes correct for sin,
it makes man's beauty dye,
Like garments where the moth hath bin;
sure all are vanity.

12 Lord, hear my prayer, attend my cry,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn'd like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath,
my strength to me restore;
Before I go from hence by death,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XXXIX. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

I Said I would my ways observe,
And keep my tongue lest that should swerve:
I'le bridle up my mouth with care,
while wicked men before me are.

As dumb with silence thus I stood,
I held my peace, yea even from good;
My sorrow being so repress,
was greatly stirred in my breast.

My heart within me waxed hot,
The fire did burn and ceased not,
whilst I was musing here about,
and at the last these words burst out.

Lord make me know and apprehend,
How short a time I have to spend;
and that within a little while
I shall be rid of all my toyl.

Lord,

Lord, thou hast made the life of man
To be contracted in a span;
And all mine age in thy account
scarce to a moment doth amount.

And every man, undoubtedly,
Is altogether vanity;
And at his very best estate
is reckon'd at no higher rate.

Man walketh in a shadow vain,
And toils himself with needless pain:
He heaps up wealth with wretched care;
and knows not who shall be his heir.

The Second part.

Now, Lord, for what do I attend?
Truly my hopes on thee depend;
Pardon my sins, that am brought low,
and let not fools deride my woe.

I was as dumb, and spake no word,
Because thou didst it, O my Lord!
Remove thy stroke, I cannot stand
to bear the blow of thy strong hand.

When thou rebukest man for sin,
A sad condition he is in;
Thou mak'st his beauty like a cloth,
fretted and eaten by the moth.

Sure every man, how great soever,
Is vanity, yea altogether;
And reckon'd at no higher rate
when valu'd at his best estate.

Lord hear my prayer, attend my cry,
Slight not my tears; for what am I?
A stranger and a sojourner
with thee, as all my fathers were?

O spare me, Lord, a little space,
That I may gather strength and grace,

before I lose this mortal breath,
and shall be taken off by death.

PSALM XL.

WIth expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently:
At length to me he did accord,
and hearkened to my cry.

2 He brought me from a dreadful pit,
and from the miry clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new songs to frame,
our God to magnifie:
Many shall see and fear his Name,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed man whose hearts repose
is God for all supplies;
Respecting not the proud, nor those
that turn aside to lies.

5 Many great works, O Lord, are these
which thou, my God, hast wrought;
Many thy gracious purposes,
which are to us-ward thought.
None can sum up how great they be;
and if I would express,
Declare, and speak of them to thee,
I find them numberless.

6 No sacrifice nor such like thing
didst thou at all desire:
Burnt-offering, or sin-offering
thou didst of none require.

7 But thou hast opened mine ears;
then, lo I come, said I:
The volume of thy book declares
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,
and do it with delight:

Yea

Yea in my heart thy Law I find,
for there thou didst it write.

The Second part.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

10 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,
my heart could not with-hold:
Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,
and thy salvation told.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender love
from me, O Lord, therefore:
Let truth and mercy from above
preserve me evermore.

12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold
full sore beset am I:
My sins on me do take such hold,
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be
than hairs upon my head;
Therefore my heart quite faileth me,
and is discouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free;
And with great speed do thou afford
salvation unto me.

14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my Soul to kill:
Drive back my foes, and blast their fame
that work or wish me ill.

15 Let this reward their shame repay;
confounded let them be
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 Let such as seek thy Name be glad,
and joy in thee always:

Let

Let such as love thy saving aid
say still, to God be praise.
17 But poor and needy, Lord, am I;
yet not of God forgot:
Thou art my help and sure supply,
my God, O tarry not.

PSALM XLI. *Metre 8.*

1 THe man is blest that prudently
doth of the poor take care;
For God will sure deliver him,
when greatest dangers are.
2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,
and bless him in the land;
And thou wilt not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 Upon his bed of languishing
the Lord will hold his head;
And in his sickness strengthen him,
and make even all his bed.
4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
And heal my Soul, for I have sin'd,
and sore offended thee.
5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,
and say, when shall he die,
That the remembrance of his name
may perish utterly?
6 And if he come to visit me,
he doth but vainly gloze;
His heart heaps up iniquity,
and tells it where he goes.
7 My hateful foes lie whispering,
and joyntly they combine
Against me, to devise my hurt
is all their main design.
8 An evil and mischievous thing,
say they, cleaves to him sore;

And now that he lies languishing,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom
I was so confident,
That at my table ate my bread,
his heel against me bent.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and raise me up again;
That I may justly recompence
the doings of these men.

11 And that thou favourest me, O Lord,
by this good sign I see;
Because my foe may not insult,
nor triumph over me.

12 But I in my integrity
am stablisht by thy grace:
And thou for ever settest me
before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of *Israel*
be prais'd eternally,
From age to age for evermore;
Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM XLI. *Metre* 2.

THe man is blest by whom the poor
is duly thought upon:
The Lord will sure his peace procure
when troublous times come on.

The Lord will his preserver be,
and him alive will save;
Great blessings he, O Lord, from thee
on earth is sure to have.

He shall not be delivered
unto his enemies will.
But on his bed be strengthened,
when he lies weak and ill.

In my distress, I said, therefore
Me gracious, Lord, to me,

My

My Soul restore, and heal my sore,
though I have err'd from thee.

The Second part.

Mine enemies speak ill of me,
when comes his dying day?
And when shall we survive to see
his blasted name's decay?
He visits me with complements,
his heart he fills with fraud
And vile intents, all which he vents
when e're he goes abroad.

My haters all lie whispering,
against my Soul combin'd,
Some hurtful thing on me to bring,
devising in their mind.
An ill disease doth him surprize,
and cleaves to him so fast,
That there he lies, and shall not rise,
but breaths, say they, his last.

My trusted friend fed at my board,
against me lift his heel:
But help me, Lord, that when restor'd
they may thy justice feel.
Pity me, Lord, for well I know
I am belov'd of thee;
I find it so, because my foe
triumphs not over me.

I am upholden by thy grace
in mine integrity;
Thou giv'st me place before thy face,
and that perpetually.
The Lord the God of *Israel's* Name
be ever praised then;
And all his fame let us proclaim
for evermore, *Amen.*

PSALM

PSALM XLII. *Metre* 1.

1 LIke as the Hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
Even so my Soul doth pant and pray,
to see God's house again.

2 I thirst for God, the living God:
O when shall I draw near
The place of his most blest abode, or
and in his sight appear!

3 My tears have been both night and day
my meat, wherewith I pine,
While constantly to me they say,
where is that God of thine?

4 Remembring this my grief renew'd,
and melts my Soul in woe:
For with the zealous multitude
I had been us'd to go,

I went with them to God's own house,
with voice of joy and praise;
Where multitudes did follow us,
observing holy-days.

5 O then my Soul, why should'st thou be
cast down in thy distress?
O wherefore art thou mov'd in me,
with such unquietness?

Hope still in God's deliverance,
for yet again shall I
Praise him for his sweet countenance,
and help I have thereby.

6 My God, my Soul in sorrow sinks,
yet think on thee I will,
From *Hermon* and from *Jordan*'s brinks,
and from the little hill.

The Second part.

7 Deep calls to deep, as waves do roul,
and clouds come down in showers;

And

And floods of sorrow drown my Soul,
and all my vital powers.
8 Yet will the Lord command for me
his kindest love by day;
His song shall be by night with me,
to God my life I'le pray.
9 I'le say to God my rock most strong,
why hast forgot me so?
Why go I mourning all day long,
oppressed by my foe?
10 ha, Lord, methinks there doth abide,
within my bones a sword;
While daily they do thus deride,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 Why art thou then cast down my Soul,
and troubled in my brest?
God is thy rock whereon to roul,
in him take up thy rest.
For yet again shall I advance
that glorious Name of his:
The comfort of my countenance,
and my dear God he is.

PSALM XLII. *Metre 2.*

Ye Children, &c.

1 LIke as the thirsty Hart doth pant,
When he doth brooks of water want;
so sighs my Soul, O Lord, for thee.
2 My Soul thirsts for the living God;
When shall I enter his abode,
his beams of beauty there to see?
3 Tears are my food both night and day,
While, where's thy God? they daily say.
4 My very Soul in tears I shed,
When I remember how in throngs
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,
and I their solemn dances led.

5 My Soul, why art thou so depreſt,
So toſt and troubled in my breſt?
O hope in God for evermore.
For yet again ſhall I confeſs
His favours with much thankfulneſs,
and comforts which he ſhall reſtore.
6 Yet now my Soul within me faints,
My God, conſider my complaints;
for I will think upon thee ſtill;
Even from the vale where *Jordan* flows,
Where *Hermon* his high forehead ſhows,
and alſo from the little hill.

The Second part.

7 Deep unto deep with noiſe do call,
When as thy ſpouts of water fall,
and while thy dreadful tempeſt raves:
For all thy floods fall from the Skies,
The billows after billows riſe,
to ſwallow me amidſt the waves.
8 Yet will the Lord by day command
His loving kindneſs near at hand;
his ſongs by night ſhall lodge with me;
A muſick ſweet amidſt my cares:
And then will I preſent my prayers,
God of my life, even unto thee;
9 And ſay, my God my rock, O why
Am I forgot and mourning dye,
and by my foes am brought to duſt?
10 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,
While ſtill they eccho to my grones,
where is thy God, thy only truſt?
11 My Soul, why art thou ſo depreſt,
Troubled and toſt within my breſt;
bow'd down and ſunk beneath thy load?
O hope in God, and on him wait,
For I his praiſe ſhall celebrate,
who is my Saviour and my God.

PSALM XLIII. *Metre 1.*

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against a nation vile:
O save me from the tyrants jaws,
and such as practise guile.

2 For of my strength thou art the God:
why do I mourning go,
Cast off by thee, and undertrod
by my imperious foe?

3 O send out light and truth divine,
to lead and bring me near
Unto that holy hill of thine,
and tabernacles there.

4 Then to thine Altar I will press,
O God, my wond'rous joy:
O God my God, thy Name to bless
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then discouraged
within me, O my Soul?
And why art thou disquieted?
let faith thy fears controul.
Hope still in God thy help to be,
whom I shall ever praise:
My health of countenance is he,
and my dear God always.

PSALM XLIII. *Metre 2.*

O praise the Lord, &c.

1 JUdge me, O God, and plead my case
Against a nation void of grace:
O save thou me
From men unjust, and those that trust
in treachery.

2 God of my strength, thou art my stay,
Why dost thou cast me clean away?
why do I go
So mournfully, oppressed by
my cruel foe?

3 Send

3 Send out thy light and word most true,
And let them lead and bring me to
thy holy hill;
That dwelling place, wherein thy grace
abideth still.

4 Then to God's Altar I will go,
To God from whom my comforts flow;
there I'le give laud,
And honour thee with psaltery,
O God, my God.

5 Why art thou then cast down my Soul?
Why do such waves within thee roul?
and why art thou
With fear and dread disquieted
within me now?
Hope in the Lord thy God always;
For I shall ever give him praise
for his great aid,
Who doth advance my countenance,
and is my God.

PSALM XLIV.

WE have, O God, heard with our ears,
our fathers have us told
What works thou didst in days of theirs,
and in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drove out heathen men,
and quite cast out they were,
Thy hand so sore afflicted them,
to plant our fathers there.

3 For by their sword they never got
possession of the land:
Their own puissance sav'd them not,
but it was thy right hand.
It was thine arm and shining face,
from whence their help did rise;
Because our fathers found such grace,
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and powerful King art thou,
even thou alone, O God:
Command thou that deliverance now
for *Jacob* may be had.
5 Through thee we will push down our foes,
and through thy Name, O God,
Whoever have against us rose,
shall quite be undertrod.
6 For I will never trust, O Lord,
unto my bended bow;
Nor yet conceive I that my sword
can save me from my foe.
7 But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
and fully set us free:
Yea, thou hast put to shame all those
of whom we hated be.

The Second part.

8 In God we all day long do boast,
and ever praise thy Name;
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our hosts,
but casts us off with shame.
10 Thou mak'st us from the foe to fly,
turn back, and quit the soil:
And they that hate us mortally,
inrich themselves by spoil.
11 Thou gavest us into their hands,
as sheep ordain'd for food;
And scattered'st us in heathen lands,
among a barbarous brood.
12 Thou sell'st thy people now for nought,
taking no price nor pay:
So that thy people are not bought,
but wholly given away.
13 Thou makest us a meer reproach
unto our neighbours near;
Yea a derision unto such
as round about us are.

14 Among

14 Among the heathen we are spread,
as by-words of disgrace;
A scornful shaking of the head,
before all peoples face.

15 My sore confusion and disgrace
before me still I see:
The shame of my abashed face
hath also covered me.

16 Because the voice of blasphemy
we hear with many taunts,
By reason of the enemy,
and the avengers vaunts.

The Third part.

17 All this is come upon us, Lord,
yet we forgat not thee;
Nor in the covenant of thy word
have dealt deceitfully.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,
nor have we gone astray:
Nor any other path have trod,
but only in thy way.

19 Though thou hast crusht us in the place
where Dragons draw their breath;
And covered us in this sad case
with darksome shades of death.

20 Had we forgot our God's great Name,
and help of Idols sought;

21 Should not our God search out the same,
since he doth know our thought?

22 Yea, for thy sake, Lord, all the day
are we kill'd up as sheep:
And counted as the flock which they
for common slaughter keep.

23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake,
why sleep'st thou altogether?
Arise for thy dear servant's sake,
cast us not off for ever.

24 O wherefore dost thou hide thine eyes,
forgetting our distress,
And look'st not on the miseries
which do our Souls oppress?
25 For down to dust our Soul is trod,
on earth as worms we crawl:
26 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,
aid and redeem us all.

PSALM XLV. *Mane* 1.

MY studious heart contemplating,
good matter doth indite;
Touching the King I made a thing,
which here I will recite;
My tongue is as a writer's pen,
that writes with swiftest speed.
2 Much fairer than the Sons of Men,
I say thou art indeed.
For grace is pour'd in plenteous store
into thy lips divine:
And God therefore for evermore
hath blest those lips of thine.
3 O gird thy Sword upon thy thigh,
thou that excell'st in might;
Appear in thy great majesty,
and in thy glory bright.
4 And ride on in thy majesty,
with prosperous success;
Because of thy humility,
thy truth and righteousness.
And thy right hand, O mighty King,
shall unto thee declare
Th' accomplishing of many a thing
most terrible and rare.
5 Thine arrows very sharp shall be
in all thy enemies hearts;
Subduing people under thee,
sore wounded with thy darts.

6 O God, thou hast a lasting Throne,
that nevermore decays;
And thy alone dominion
a righteous Scepter sways.

7 Thy Soul loves truth, and lewdness hates,
and God thy God therefore
Thee consecrates above thy mates,
with Oyl of gladness store.

8 Of Cassia, Myrrhe and Aloes,
do all thy garments smell;
Which out of these thy Palaces
of Ivory please thee well.

9 Among thy noble female band
Kings daughters were enroll'd:
At thy right hand the Queen did stand
in purest Ophir-gold.

The Second part.

10 Hearken, O daughter, bow thine ear,
consider and incline:
Forget what were thy people there,
that fathers house of thine.

11 So shall the King desire to see
thy beauty then much more:
For only he thy Lord shall be,
whom thou must needs adore.

12 And there shall *Tyrus* daughter be,
and many rich and great;
Presenting thee with gifts most free,
thy favour to intreat.

13 The daughter of this Royal Line,
within for to behold,
Doth with divine perfection shine,
her cloathing's all wrought gold.

14 Be brought unto the King shall she
in needle-work array'd:
And unto thee her Train shall be,
and Virgin-mates convey'd.

15 With

15 With nuptial joys and festival
they shall these Virgins bring;
Where met, they shall have entrance all,
i'th' Pallace of the King.

16 In fathers stead thou shalt have sons,
by new and heavenly birth:
And make those sons most mighty ones,
and chief in all the Earth.

17 To ages all I'le keep in store
the memory of thy Name:
Thy praise therefore for evermore
shall all the Earth proclaim.

PSALM XLV. *Metr.* 2.

To the proper Tune.

MY heart indites good things,
To praise the King of Kings:
More swiftly than the writer's pen
my tongue his praises sings.
O fair'st of humane race,
Thy lips are full of grace:
Therefore the Lord has blest thy word
for ever to take place.

Thy Sword gird on thy thigh,
O mighty and most high;
Wear thou the Crown of bright renown,
and ride on prosperously.
Truth, meekness, justice springs
From thee, O King of Kings:
And thy right hand shall understand
to teach thee terrible things.

Full sharp shall be thy darts
In the Kings enemies hearts,
Whereby the people under thee
fall by their own deserts.
Thy Throne, O God, abides,
Thy Rule a Scepter guides,
Most exquisite, for thou lov'st right,
and hatest all besides.

And

And God thy God therefore
Anoints thee in such store
With Oyl of joy, like Saints on high,
but infinitely more.
With all perfections clad
Thy gifts from Heaven had,
Like Cassia, Myrrh, and Aloes are,
whereby to make thee glad.

Kings Daughters appertain
To thy most noble Train,
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
deckt in her Ophir Chain.

The Second part.

Hearken, O Daughter dear,
Consider, and give ear;
Forget thy land, thy people, and
thy fathers house most dear.
So shall thy beauty fair
Affect the King for care;
Since he's thy Lord to be ador'd,
and that must be thy care.

And Tyrian Converts too
Shall bring their gifts to you;
The rich among the populous throng
shall for thy friendship sue.
The Daughter of the King
Within all glittering,
You may behold in Cloth of Gold
of God's embroydering.

The King shall have her brought
In Robes with needle wrought;
Her Fellow-Vir-gins following her,
shall all to thee be brought.
With mirth shall they resort,
And in triumphant sort,
With joys enough be led into
the King's Cœlestial Court.

Thou shalt have Sons brought forth
By new and heavenly birth,
To sit in seat of Princes great,
and rule o're all the Earth.
And I will leave thy Name
For ages to proclaim;
Therefore shall people honour thee
with everlasting fame.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre* 1.

GOd is our hope on whom we wait,
our strength and refuge near,
A present help in every strait:
2 Therefore we will not fear;
No though the Earth should be displac't,
and though the Mountains steep
Into the very Sea be cast,
and buried in the deep.

3 Yea, though the Sea great noise doth make,
and restless roars and raves;
And though the very mountains shake,
with swelling of her waves.
4 There is a River flows apace,
and maketh glad thereby
The City of God, the holy place,
and Tents of the most high.

5 The Lord is in the midst of her;
be mov'd she never may:
The Lord shall help her, and confest
that help by break of day.
6 The Heathen raged furiously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
His voice he uttered from on high,
the Earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts of *Israel*
is evermore with his:
And lo, our tower impregnable
the God of *Jacob* is.

The

The Second part.

8 Come see, and ponder in your thought
the works of God's own hand:
What desolations he hath wrought
in sight of all the land.
9 He ceaseth wars now every where,
which Kingdoms did conspire:
He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
the chariot burns with fire.
10 Be still, and understand, saith he,
that I am God alone:
Among the heathen I will be
the high exalted one:
On Earth I will be magnifi'd,
in all my might and power.
11 The Lord of hosts is on our side,
and *Jacob*'s God our tower.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre 2.*

GOd is our strength and stay
when dangers do surround,
A present help alway,
and ready to be found:
Therefore we shall
Not be afraid though th' Earth be made
to slit or fall.

And though the mountains high
were carryed from the shore,
In deepest Seas to lie,
and troubled waters roar;
And though it make
The billows rise with horrid noise,
and mountains shake.

For there's a River here,
whose streams do flow abroad,
And shall most sweetly cheer,
and glad the City of God.

The holy Hill,
Where the most high in majesty
abideth still.
Within the midst of her
doth God himself abide,
Her sure deliverer,
so that she shall not slide:
For God, I say,
Will bring her aid e're be display'd
the break of day.
The Heathen rag'd with noise,
the Kingdoms moved were;
Then God put forth his voice,
the Earth did melt for fear:
This God of power
Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God
is our high Tower.

The Second part.

O come behold and see
what works the Lord brings forth,
What desolations he
hath wrought in all the Earth:
Whose mighty hand
Makes wars to cease, and settles peace
in all the Land.
He breaks the spear and bow,
and quite cuts off the same;
The charet he doth throw
into the burning flame:
Be still, saith he,
And know that I am God most high,
and known will be.
I will be magnifi'd
in all the Heathen Coasts,
And all the Earth so wide
of me shall make their boasts:
This God of power
Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God
is our high Tower.

PSALM

PSALM XLVII. *Metre* 1.

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands and joyn in joys:
Shout ye, and sing unto the Lord
with most triumphant noise.

2 For he's a high and dreadful one,
to be ador'd with fear;
A mighty King with stately Throne,
exalted far and near.

3 For us shall this Almighty King
subdue the Heathen Lands;
And people in subjection bring
to *Israel*'s commands.

4 Our heritage where we must dwell,
shall he select alone:
A glorious lot for *Israel*,
his well-beloved one.

5 God is ascended up on high
with shouts which shake the ground:
The Lord is gone up gloriously
with trumpets chearful sound.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise with mirth,
sing praises to our King;

7 For God is King of all the Earth;
all skilful praises sing.

8 God reigneth universally
over the Heathen Lands:
Sits on his Throne of sanctity,
and all the Earth commands.

9 The Princes of the Lands abroad
do all of them flock hither:
All people serving *Abraham*'s God,
they and their Kings together.

For lo, the shields of all the Earth
belong to God most high:
He is exalted and set forth
exceeding gloriously.

PSALM XLVII. *Metre 2.*

Give Laud, &c.

1 LEt all in sweet accord,
clap hands and voices raise
In honour of the Lord,
and loudly sing his praise.
2 For God most high
Is King of Kings, and rules all things
with majesty.

3 Whole nations of our foes
he throws beneath our feet.
4 A happy lot he chose
for us as he thought meet:
The dignity
Of *Israel*, belov'd so well
by the most High.

5 God is gone up on high
with shouts and trumpets sound,
Ascending gloriously.
6 O let him be renown'd,
His praises sing,
And loudly raise your voice to praise
our Heavenly King.

7 For God is Sovereign King,
and Lord of all the Earth:
With understanding sing,
and set his praises forth.
8 God reigns alone
O're Heathen men, sitting upon
his holy Throne.

9 The Princes gather there,
the Princes of all Lands:
And people far and near,
whom *Abraham*'s God commands,
The shields are his;
Throughout the Earth of so great worth
Jehovah is.

PSALM

PSALM. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, his praise no less,
for so must we record
Here in his hill of holiness,
and City of our Lord.

2 Mount *Sion* is a beauteous thing,
the whole Earth's joy and pride:
The City of the mighty King
is on her northern side.

3 The Lord within her Pallace there
is known a refuge nigh:

4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
together they past by.

5 They saw it and they marvelled,
for there they durst not stay;
But troubled and astonished,
they made great hast away.

6 Great terror there fell on our foes,
and grievous pangs of pain,
And sharp as women in their throws
at any time sustain.

7 And as a furious eastern wind
puts *Tarshian* ships to wrack:
Such furious force our foes did find,
when thy hand drove them back.

The Second part.

8 Now have we seen what we have heard
recorded in our coasts,
Touching the City of the Lord,
the Sovereign Lord of Hosts.
The City of our God, to wit,
where this was testifi'd,
That God himself will stablish it,
for ever to abide.

9 And these thy sure compassions, Lord,
thy kindness and thy grace,

Most quietly did we record
within thy holy place;
10 For like thy name so is thy praise,
as far as land extends:
And store of righteousness always
thy right hand comprehends.
11 Therefore let *Sion* plenteously
of heavenly joys partake:
And *Judah*'s daughters leap for joy,
for thy just judgments sake.
12 Walk forth, and compass *Sion* mount,
and round about her go:
Her stately towers distinctly count,
and all their numbers know.
13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,
her Pallaces regard:
That ye may certifie and tell
the ages afterward.
14 For this God doth and will abide
our God to our last breath:
For ever he will be our guide,
and our support till death.

PSALM XLIX.

ALl dwellers here on earth give ear,
all people hearken hither:
2 All generally both low and high,
both rich and poor together.
3 My mouth behold shall now unfold,
and wisdom shall relate:
Yea, and my heart and inward part
shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline this ear of mine
a parable to hear:
And open my deep mystery
upon my harp most clear.
5 Why should the day of grief dismay,
and make me fear and doubt,

When

When steps of my iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Concerning those that trust repose
in wealth and worldly store,
And make their brags of heaped bags
repleniſht more and more.

7 There's not a man of them that can
his brothers Soul redeem,
Nor for him may a ransome pay
sufficient in esteem:

8 (For that's of too great price to do,
and so must cease for ever.)

9 That always he alive should be,
and see corruption never.

10 He doth perceive all die, and leave
to others their estate:
The fool, the wise, the brutish dies,
for death's the common gate.

The Second part.

11 Their very heart and inward part
this thought doth entertain:
To wit, that all their houses shall
for evermore remain.
Their dwelling place from race to race,
as they conceive, shall stand:
They call the same by their own name,
to wit their house and land.

12 Nevertheless if man possess
great honour for a day,
'Tis quickly ceast, and like the beast
he perisheth straightway.

13 This way of theirs plainly appears
a foolish way and weak:
Yet are they by posterity
approv'd in all they speak.

14 Like sheep in fold the grave shall hold
and death shall them devour:

And over them shall upright men
at morning have the power.
And in the grave their beauty brave
shall quite consume away,
And perish from their ancient home,
which also shall decay.
15 But God will sure my Soul secure,
when I this world shall leave:
On me the grave no power shall have,
for God will me receive.
16 Be not afraid when one is made
exceeding rich and great:
When some great name augments the fame
of his fair dwelling seat.
17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,
shall no possessions have:
His pomp shall end, and not descend
with him into the grave.
18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd
his Soul for worldly pelf:
And worldly men will praise thee then,
when thou befriend'st thy self.
19 But he shall go to them below,
unto his fathers old:
And take his place with their vile race,
and never light behold.
20 Man being high in dignity,
yet understanding not,
In his decease is like the beasts
which quickly die and rot.

PSALM L. *Metre* 1.

THe mighty God, the Lord spake out,
and gave the Earth a call,
From Suns up-rise, and round about
to his far-distant fall.
2 From *Sion* beauties fairest fair
hath God in glory shin'd.

3 Our

3 Our God shall come, and shall not spare
to utter all his mind.
A flame of fire devouring quick
shall go before his face:
Tempestuous storms shall gather thick
about his judgment-place.
4 He to the Heavens from on high,
and to the Earth shall call;
Gathering his people generally,
that he may judge them all.
5 Gather to me my Saints, saith he,
bring those before mine eyes,
That have a covenant made with me
by solemn sacrifice.
6 And then the Heavens shall record
and make his justice known;
Because that God, the righteous Lord,
is Judge himself alone.
7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,
and what I testifie
To thy reproof, O *Israel*:
God even thy God am I.
8 I will not say that thou didst sin
for want of sacrifice:
Thy burnt oblations still have bin
renew'd before mine eyes.
9 No bullock will I take at all
out of thy house to me;
Nor any he-goat from thy stall,
my sacrifice to be.
10 For mine alone are all the beasts
wherewith the forrest fills:
And all the cattel and increase
upon a thousand hills.
11 What ever fowls the mountains yield,
are all to me well known:
And all wild beasts throughout the field,
they also are mine own.

12 If any hunger I sustain'd,
I would not tell it thee:
The world and all therein contain'd
belongeth unto me.

13 Will I desire to eat the flesh
of strong bulls, dost thou think?
Or will it God himself refresh,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Offer to God in sacrifice
thanksgiving chearfully:
And see thou pay thy vows likewise
unto the Lord most high.

15 And then with courage call on me
in any dangerous days;
And I will sure deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.

16 But to the wicked, saith the Lord,
what hast thou, wretch, to do
To teach the Statutes of my word,
or what belongs thereto?

Why should thy wicked mouth relate
what these my covenants be?

17 Seeing thou dost instruction hate,
and cast my words from thee.

18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,
thou joynedst with him then:
And a partaker thou hast been
with the adulterous men.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty
to utter all that's vile:
Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,
to frame deceit and guile.

20 Thou sittest in the scorners chair,
and speak'st against thy brother:
Thou slandrest and dost not spare
the son of thine own mother.

21 These

21 These wickednesses thou hast wrought,
at which, though I did see,
I held my peace, and thou hast thought
that I was just like thee.
But know, I will reprove thee yet
for thy iniquities:
Thy sins in order I will set,
most plain before thine eyes.

22 Now understand and think on this,
ye that forget the Lord;
Lest I should tear you piece by piece,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offers praise he honours me;
and whoso walks aright,
Him will I surely cause to see
God's saving health and might.

PSALM L. *Metre* 2.

To the proper Tune.

THe mighty God the Lord hath summon'd all,
And call'd the Earth from Sun-rise to the fall.
From *Sion's* perfect beauty God hath shin'd,
Our God shall come, and not conceal his mind;
Before his face shall go a fire devouring,
And mighty Tempests round about him pouring.

Then shall he call to Heaven from on high,
And to the Earth his peoples cause to try,
Gather my Saints at once before mine eyes,
That are ingag'd with me by sacrifice:
And for his righteousness the Heavens shall shew it,
For God is Judge himself, he comes to do it.

Hear, O my people, I will testifie
Against thee *Israel*, God thy God am I,
I will not blame thy want of Sacrifice,
Or thy Burnt offerings still to cloy mine eyes:
No bullock from thy house do I desire,
Nor yet he-goats out of thy folds require.

For

For all the beasts which forrests do confine,
And cattle on a thousand hills are mine:
I know the fowls which all the mountains yield,
And mine are all the wild beasts of the field:
I would not tell it thee if I were empty,
For all the world is mine, and all its plenty.

The Second part.

Will I eat flesh of bulls, or dost thou think
That I desire the blood of goats to drink?
Offer to God thanksgiving cheerfully,
And pay thy vows to him that is most high;
Then in thy trouble call on me, and try me,
I'le be thy help, and thou shalt glorifie me.

But thus saith God to them that wicked are,
What right hast thou my Statutes to declare?
Why shouldst thou take my covenant in thy mouth
Who hat'st instruction, and contemn'st my truth?
Thou seest a thief, and with him thou consentest,
And with unclean adulterers thou wentest.

Thou giv'st thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue
Frameth deceit to do thy neighbour wrong:
Thou sit'st and let'st thy slanderous speeches run
Against thy brother thine own mothers Son:
These things thou didst, and I was silent at it,
Thou thought'st me like thy self, and had forgat it.

But I'le reprove thee for thy thoughts so light,
And set thy sins in order in thy sight:
Now think on this ye that forget God here,
Lest I should tear you, when no helper's near.
Praise honours me, and upright Conversation,
Which whoso practise shall see God's salvation.

PSALM LI. *Metre* 1.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take;
Blot out my grievous wickedness,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake;

2. Wash

2 Wash me, O wash me thoroughly,
and purifie my heart within:
Wipe off my foul iniquity,
and cleanse me fully from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my offence,
and my transgressions I confess:
And daily have a deeper sense
of my most hainous wickedness.

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know
that I receiv'd my shape in sin:
My mother hath conceiv'd me so,
and I was bred and born therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of upright hearts:
And wisdom coming from above,
thou wroteſt in my inward parts.

The Second part.

7 Purge me with hyssop, O my God,
and then I shall be clean I know:
O wash me in my Saviour's blood,
and I shall be more white than snow.

8 Make me to hear amidst my moans,
the sweet and comfortable voice
Of joy and gladness, that the bones
which thou hast broken may rejoyce.

9 Take all my sins clean off record,
and hide them ever from thy view.

10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,
and a right spirit in me renew.

11 O cast me not away from thee,
where I shall never see thy face:
Nor do thou take away from me
thy sweet and sacred spirit of grace.

12 Restore to me those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And thy sweet spirit let me retain,
for to uphold my heart and mind.
13 And then shall sinners learn thy way,
for they shall all be taught of me:
And such as now do go astray,
shall be converted unto thee.

The Third part.

14 Deliver me, O God, from blood,
O God of my salvation dear:
And then my tongue shall sing aloud,
and make thy righteousness appear.
15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,
O thou that keepest *David*'s keys:
Then shall my busie tongue record,
and shew forth thy most worthy praise.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
nor is burnt-offering thy delight:
For were they valu'd in thine eyes,
I would have set them in thy sight.
17 A wounded soul that feels its smart,
is God's approved sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou never wilt despise.
18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will
to *Sion* and *Jerusalem*:
Build *Salem*'s walls, bless *Sion* hill,
of thy good pleasure unto them.
19 Burnt-offerings then thou shalt accept,
and whole burnt-offerings shall be paid
In righteousness observ'd and kept,
and bullocks on thy altar laid.

PSALM LI. *Metre* 2.

1 HAve mercy, Lord, and pity take
on me in my distress:

For

For thine abundant mercy ſake,
blot out my wickedneſs.
2 O waſh me clean from filthineſs,
and ſeparate ſin from me:
3 For my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I always ſee.

4 Againſt thee, Lord, and only thee,
did I my ſins commit:
That when thou ſpeak'ſt and judgeſt me,
thou mayeſt be clear and quit.
I did this evil in thy ſight;
wherefore, O Lord, thou ſhalt
Be ſaid to paſs thy judgment right,
and I in all the fault.

5 My ſhape in ſin, Lord, thou doſt ſee,
for I am form'd therein:
My mother hath conceived me
in guiltineſs and ſin.
6 Lo, thou requireſt truth ſincere
in every inward part:
Thou mak'ſt me know thy wiſdom there,
in ſecret of my heart.

7 Purge me with hyſſop, and I know
I ſhall be clean and free;
And whiter than the driven ſnow,
if alſo waſht by thee.
8 O then let joy and gladneſs ſpeak,
and make me hear their voice:
That ſo the bones which thou didſt break,
may feelingly rejoyce.

The Second part.

9 Lord, hide thine eyes from all my ſin,
and my miſdeeds deface:
10 O God, make clean my heart within,
renew my mind with grace.
11 O caſt me not away from thee,
thy preſence ſhunning mine:

Nor

Nor ever take away from me
that holy ſpirit of thine.

12 The joys of thy ſalvation, Lord,
reſtore to me again:
And thy free ſpirit to me afford,
my Soul for to ſuſtain.

13 And to tranſgreſſors I will teach
thy ways, to penitent men:
And ſinners, unto whom I preach,
ſhall be converted then.

14 From guilt of blood acquit me, Lord,
thou God and Saviour mine:
Then ſhall my ſong aloud record
thy righteouſneſs divine.

15 Unlock my lips, and then my task
ſhall be thy praiſe to ſhew.

16 For ſacrifice thou doſt not ask,
which elſe I would beſtow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,
but other ſacrifice.

17 A broken heart, a ſoul contrite
thou wilt not, Lord, deſpiſe.

18 Now then, O Lord, of thy good grace
do good to *Sion* hill:
Build up *Jeruſalem*'s walls apace,
and dwell among us ſtill.

19 Then will we offer ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs to thee:
And acceptable in thine eyes
ſhall all our offerings be.
Yea, whole burnt-offerings and entire,
in ſacrifice ſhall they,
With bullocks fit for holy fire,
upon thine Altars lay.

PSALM

PSALM LII. *Mitre* 1.

WHy boasteſt thou, O mighty man,
thy miſchiefs to fulfill?
For do thy malice what it can,
God's mercy laſteth ſtill.
2 Thy tongue deviſeth villany,
and wickedneſs unſeen;
And working moſt deceitfully,
is like a raſor keen.
3 Thou ſet'ſt thy mind (ſo void of grace)
on evil more than good:
And rather would'ſt have lies take place,
than truth be underſtood.
4 Thou lov'ſt all words that do devour,
O ſubtle tongue and ſly:
5 Likewiſe ſhall God by his great power
deſtroy thee utterly.
Yea, from thy dwelling, O falſe tongue,
the Lord's revenging hand
Shall take, and root thee from among
the living in the land.
6 The juſt with fear ſhall plainly ſee,
God's judgment in thy fall:
And for thy folly thou ſhalt be
a laughing-ſtock to all.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and ſin his confidence.
8 But I like a green olive-tree,
in God's houſe ſhall have place:
And evermore my truſt ſhall be
in God's aſſured grace.
9 And ſince thy hand hath wrought all this,
I'le ſpread thy praiſe, O God,
And wait upon thy Name, that is
to all thy Saints ſo good.

PSALM

PSALM LII. *Metre 2.*

1 WHy glorieſt thou in miſchief now,
O man of mighty power?
God's goodneſs will continue ſtill,
even every day and hour.
2 Thy tongue is ſtill deviſing ill,
and miſchief comes thereby;
Yea it hath been a raſour keen,
working deceitfully.
3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd
to evil than to good:
And righteouſneſs thou loveſt leſs
than lies to be purſu'd.
4 Deceitful tongue, thou lov'd all wrong,
and words that do devour.
5 God ſhall therefore for evermore
deſtroy thee by his power.
He ſhall I ſay take thee away
out of thy dwelling place;
And pluck thee out even by the root,
from all the living race.
6 The righteous there ſhall ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him, and ſay,
7 Lo, this is he that could not ſee
to make the Lord his ſtay.
But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf:
And in the ſin he lived in
encouraged himſelf.
8 But like a green freſh olive ſeen
within God's houſe am I:
And in the grace of God will place
my truſt perpetually.
9 And I always will give thee praiſe,
becauſe thou didſt all this:
And wait upon thy name alone,
ſo good to Saints it is.

PSALM

PSALM LIII. *Metre* 1.

THere is no God, the fool doth say,
at least his heart saith so:
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
and all good works forgoe.

2 The Sons of Men th' Almighty view'd
from Heaven, to descry
If any of them understood,
and sought God faithfully.

3 Corrupt is all the multitude,
they all are backward gone;
Not one of them doth any good,
no verily not one.

4 Are all so brutishly misled,
that wicked paths have trod?
They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.

5 But lo, they were affrighted sore,
and mightily dismaid:
Although there was no cause wherefore
to make them so afraid.
For all thy strong besiegers bones
the Lord dispersst abroad:
And thou hast sham'd those wicked ones,
because despis'd of God.

6 O that the sweet salvation then
which *Israel* waits for still,
Were fully come to all good men
from out of *Sion* hill.
For surely when the Lord sets free
his captives now so sad:
Then *Jacob* shall most joyful be,
and *Israel* shall be glad.

PSALM

PSALM LIII. *Metre 2.*

Give Laud, &c.

THe fool hath said in heart
there is not any God;
They are in every part
corrupt, and none doth good;
Such atheism lurks
In every one that they have done
most odious works.

The Lord from Heaven high
look'd down on Earth below
On man's posterity,
that he might see and know
what paths men trod,
If any man did understand
and seek for God.

But all were gone astray,
even every mothers child;
All wand'red from the way,
and filthily defil'd.
So that they can
No good thing do, nor move thereto,
no not a man.

Is all their knowledge gone
that work iniquity?
They have not call'd upon
the Lord that is most high:
But they devour
My flock like bread, and on them feed
with Tyrant power.

They were in fear and dread,
where was no cause of fear;
For God hath scattered
their quarters here and there,
That have encamp'd
Against our cause, and hence it was
they were so damp'd

Lo,

Lo, thou hast put to shame
thy hateful enemies,
In God's Almighty Name,
that did thy foes despise.
And O that still
Salvation fell to *Israel*
from *Sion* hill.

When as the Lord shall please
to bring our bondage back,
And gives his folk the ease,
and liberty they lack:
Glad news shall we
In *Jacob* tell, and *Israel*
full glad shall be.

PSALM LIV. *Metre* 1.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength.
2 Attend my prayer, receive the same,
and hear my words at length.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
oppressors seek my blood:
And do not set before their eyes
the fear of thee, O God.
4 Lo, God's my help, and stands with those
that do uphold my heart.
5 He shall reward my envious foes
according to desert.
Destroy them in thy righteousness:
6 And freely I'le accord
With sacrifice thy name to bless,
for it is good, O Lord.
7 For now hath God delivered me
from all perplexing woes;
And let mine eye most plainly see
his will upon my foes.

PSALM LIV. *Metre 2.*

Where righteousness, &c.

LOrd save me by thy Name,
and judge me by thy might,
O hear the prayer I frame,
the words which I recite;
For strangers do arise,
oppressors all agree
My Soul for to surprize,
without regard of thee.

But thou art still my aid,
the Lord will stand with those
By whom my Soul is stay'd
against assaulting foes.
He shall repay my foe
the evil that he doth,
Confound and overthrow
those sinners in thy truth.

Then will I sacrifice
most freely unto thee,
And praise thy name likewise,
which is so good to me:
Though grief do me infold,
he help'd me out of all;
And lets mine eyes behold
my foes expected fall.

PSALM LV.

VOuchsafe O God my prayer to hear,
and do not hide thy face:
But unto my request give ear,
now suing for thy grace.
2 Attend unto me graciously,
and hear my doleful cries:
I mourn in sense of misery,
and make a troubled noise.
3 Because my enemies voice grows high,
because lewd men oppress;

They

They cast on me iniquity
in wrath and spitefulness.
4 My heart within me laboureth
of pain that makes me sick:
The terrors of untimely death
are fall'n upon me thick.
5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall
on me in every part;
And horror coming therewithal,
hath overwhelm'd my heart.
6 Oh that I had the faculty
of flying like a dove:
Then would I fly away, said I,
and to some rest remove.
7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay
in deserts far to find,
8 And hasten my escape away
from tempest, storm and wind.

The Second part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide
and separate their tongues:
For I have in the city spi'd
strife, violence and wrongs.
10 Both day and night they go about
upon the city wall:
Mischief and sorrow both break out
within the midst of all.
11. There is abundant wickedness
within her very heart:
And from her streets, deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
12 For it was not an enemy
that us'd me with such scorn;
For then I could more easily
the injury have born.
Nor was it he that hated me,
that lift his horn so high;

For then I would have hidden me
where he should not espie.

13 But it was thou, O man, that hast
thy self so magnifi'd;
Though my acquaintance once thou wast,
my equal and my guide.

14 We did consult with sweet content,
in most familiar kind:
And to the house of God we went,
in company combin'd.

The Third part.

15 Let death seize on them speedily,
and send them quick to hell;
For there is all iniquity
among them where they dwell.

16 But as for me, my care shall be
upon my God to call:
And then shall he give ear to me,
and send me aid withal.

17 Evening and morning and at noon
I'le pray and cry aloud;
And doubt not to be heard as soon,
his ear's so easily bow'd.

18 He hath preserv'd my soul in peace,
from battel in array;
For there was found a great increase
of strength with me that day.

19 My God shall hear and punish them,
he that of old abides:
But God's not fear'd of wicked men,
because no change betides.

20 He hath put forth his treacherous hands
against his peaceful friends;
And broke his covenants solemn bands,
to serve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth smooth butter'd words,
his heart was bent to spoil;

And

And though his words were naked ſwords,
they ſeem'd more ſoft than oyl.
22 Caſt on the Lord thy burthen then,
he ſhall thy Soul ſuſtain:
For he will not let righteous men
be mov'd, but ſtill remain.

23 But they ſhall all be overthrown
that wickedneſs commit:
For thou, O God, wilt bring them down
into deſtructions pit.
To bloody and deceitful ways
they that addicted be,
Shall not continue half their days;
but I will truſt in thee.

PSALM LVI. *Metre* 1.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me,
whom man would make a prey:
Behold how he oppreſſeth me,
contending every day.
2 They that mine enemies be,
would daily me devour;
For many fight againſt my right,
O thou of higheſt power.

3 What time ſoever, Lord,
I am of foes afraid,
Lo then will I truſt faithfully
in thy aſſured aid.
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
in God my truſt ſhall be:
And fixed there I will not fear
what fleſh can do to me.

5 My words they utter wrong,
and wreſt them every day:
Their thoughts are ſtill to work me ill,
in every kind of way.
6 They all together throng,
they hide themſelves likewiſe:

My steps they watch, and lye at catch
my Soul for to surprize.

7 Shall they escape so well
in this their wicked path?
Upon them frown, and, Lord, cast down
this people in thy wrath.

8 Thou dost my wand'rings tell;
let down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear;
are they not on record?

9 When I shall cry to thee,
it puts to sudden flight
My daunted foe, and this I know,
for God defends my right.

10 In God enabling me,
his word will I proclaim:
Yea, in the Lord will I record
his words due praise and fame.

11 In God alone have I
repos'd my trust for aid:
Let mortal man do what he can,
I will not be afraid.

12 Thy vows upon me lie,
Lord, I must pay the same:
And I always will render praise
unto thy holy Name.

13 For thou my Soul hast freed
from death so near at hand;
And wilt not thou uphold me now,
and make my feet to stand?
That I may still proceed
to walk as in thy sight;
And spend my days unto thy praise,
with them that live in light.

PSALM LVI. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

BE merciful, O God, to me;
Man would devour me but for thee;
He daily doth against me fight
By power to oppress my right.
My watchful enemies each hour
My life assail, and would devour:
O thou most high, many there are
That have conspired in this war.

Yet though encompast and afraid,
I fly for shelter to thy aid;
For trusting to God's Word and Arm,
I know no flesh can do me harm.
My words and meaning still they wrest,
Plotting close mischief in their brest:
They joyn themselves; my steps they mark
To overthrow me in the dark.

Shall they escape by wickedness?
This wicked people, Lord, suppress;
In angry wrath upon them frown,
See how they hunt me up and down.
O bottle up my tears, and look,
Are they not written in thy book?
So soon then as to thee I cry,
I know my foes shall faint and fly.

God's Word I praise and trust thereto,
Fearless I am what man can do;
To thee, O Lord, I'le pay my vows,
My knee in adoration bows:
For thou hast kept me from the grave,
My feet from falling thou didst save,
That with the living in thy sight
I may enjoy the cheerful light.

PSALM LVII.

BE merciful to me, O Lord,
be merciful to me;
Because my Soul believes thy word,
and puts her trust in thee.
Yea, to the shadow of thy wings
I will for refuge fly,
Until these lamentable things
shall quietly pass by.

2 I'le cry to God with earnest breath,
even unto God most high;
Who faithfully accomplisheth
all things for my supply.
3 And he from Heaven above shall send,
and save me (by his power)
And me from his reproach defend,
that would my Soul devour.

God shall send forth his truth and grace:
4 Though now my Soul doth dwell,
And lodge among a wicked race,
set all on fire of hell.
Degenerate sons of men I mean,
whose malice being stirr'd,
Their teeth are spears and arrows keen,
their tongue a sharp'ned sword.

The Second part.

5 Be thou exalted, O great God,
above the Starry Skie:
And far above the earth abroad
thy glory set on high.
6 My enemies have prepar'd a net,
my steps to overthrow:
My Soul for which the same was set,
is bow'd down very low.

And they have also digg'd a pit
before me in the way:

But falling in the midst of it,
themselves are made the prey.

7 My heart is fixed stedfastly,
my heart is fixt, O God;
And I will sing with melody,
and spread thy praise abroad.

8 Awake my glory, up I say,
my Harp and Lute awake;
And I will wake before the day,
sweet melody to make.

9 Thy praise, O Lord, will I set forth,
where throngs of people be;
Among the nations of the earth
will I sing praise to thee.

10 Because thy mercy doth ascend
unto the Heavens high;
Thy truth as largely doth extend
unto the cloudy Skie.

11 O God, let thy exalted Name
above the Heavens stand;
Advance thy glory and thy fame,
above the Sea and Land.

PSALM LVIII. *Mitre* 1.

O Congregation put in trust,
and men of mortal seed,
Are all your judgments true and just?
and are they so indeed?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye do devise
to bind the cruel hands:
And in the earth ye exercise
the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb
have erred on this wise;
Into the world no sooner come,
but go astray by lies.

4 Such as the serpent's poison is,
such poison just is theirs:

And as the addar stoppeth his,
just so they stop their ears.

5 For the deaf addar will not hear
the charmer's charming voice;
But deaf to all his charms appear,
though they were ne'er so choice.

6 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,
the great teeth of the stout,
Of the fierce Lions in their youth,
O Lord God break them out.

7 As weak as water let them be;
and when he aims to shoot,
Let all his whole artillery
drop broken at his foot.

8 As snails within the shell consume,
so, Lord, consume them quite;
And like abortives from the womb,
which never see the light.

9 Before the pots can feel the thorns,
his fury shall let drive;
And with his whirlwinds angry storms
take them away alive.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
to see the vengeance then;
And he shall wash his feet in blood
of the ungodly men.

11 So that a man shall boldly say,
sure just men have reward;
Sure there's a God that doth repay,
and justice doth regard.

PSALM LVIII. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

DO ye, O Congregation,
do ye speak righteousness indeed?
O mortal Generation,
do ye with uprightness proceed?

Yea,

Yea, ye in heart work wickedneſs,
ye greatly tyrannize on earth;
Prone are the wicked to digreſs,
eſtranged from their very birth.

As ſoon as they be born they err,
by wicked lies they go aſtray;
Such as a ſerpent hath in her,
ſuch poiſonous ill breath have they.
Deaf, addar-like, that as ſhe lies
ſhe ſtoppeth cloſe her wilful ear,
That charm a charmer ne're ſo wiſe;
his voice, be ſure, ſhe will not hear.

O let the eager tusk that hangs
on each ſide of their mouth be burſt;
Break out, O God, the cruel fangs
of theſe young Lions, keen and curſt.
Melt them as running waters flow,
and when the tyrant miſchief heeds,
And ſhoors his ſhafts from bended bow,
let them become as broken reeds.

So let them paſs away on earth,
as ſqualid ſnails to ſlime do run;
Or as a womans timeleſs birth,
that they may never ſee the Sun.
Before they feel your thorns to prick,
the living Lord ſhall them diſperſe,
The dead and dry, the keen and quick,
as with a whirlwind very fierce.

The juſt ſhall ſee the vengeance then,
rejoycing the revenge to ſee,
And in the blood of wicked men
(victorious) wash his feet ſhall he:
Sure righteous men reap Vertue's fruits,
and all men ſhall acknowledge ſo;
Sure he is God that executes
moſt righteous judgment here below.

PSALM LVIII. *Metre 3. Ye Children, &c.*

DO ye speak righteousness indeed,
O ye that are of mortal seed,
O Congregation speak ye right?
Yea, ye in heart work wickedness,
Your hands with violence oppress,
the Earth can scarcely bear your weight.
They are estranged from the way,
And from the womb they go astray,
no sooner born than speaking lies;
As serpents poison, such is theirs;
Deaf adder-like they stop their ears,
and will not hear in any wise.
They will not hear the charmer's voice;
Although his charms are wise and choice,
they will not hearken to a word;
Lord break their keen and cruel fangs,
The eager tooth, the tusk that hangs
in these young Lions mouths, O Lord.
As waters let them melt away,
And as a stream that hath no stay,
and let his aimed arrows fail:
And when he bends his bow to shoot,
Let them drop broken at his foot,
and let them melt as doth a snail.
So let them pass away on earth,
As woman-kinds untimely birth,
that they may never see the Sun;
Before the pots can feel the thorns
He'l blast them, as with whirlwind-storms,
alive, and in his wrath begun.
The righteous shall rejoyce to see
Vengeance on those that wicked be,
and he shall wash his feet in blood;
So that a man shall then confess,
Sure there's rewards for righteousness,
sure there's a just earth-judging God.

PSALM

PSALM LIX. *Part* I.

MY God, do thou deliver me
from all mine enemies;
And save me from their tyranny,
that do against me rise.

2 From workers of iniquity,
in mercy set me free:
From all their bloody cruelty,
my God, deliver me.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,
the mighty do combine
Against me undeservedly,
and for no fault of mine.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no fault do make:
Awake to help me by thy care,
and perfect notice take.

5 Most mighty God of *Israel*,
awake to judge the earth:
Spare none that wilfully rebel,
but pour thy vengeance forth.

6 Lo, they return at evening tide,
and as a hungry hound
They make a noise on every side,
and range the City round.

7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemy,
lo, in their lips are swords:
For who, say they, do stand so nigh,
that he should hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and they shalt be despis'd;
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,
and all th' uncircumcis'd.

9 Because of his great strength and power,
Lord, I will wait on thee:
For God is my defence and tower,
to which I always flee.

10 The

10 The God from whom my mercy flows,
shall me betimes prevent;
And let me see upon my foes
my very hearts content.

The Second part.

11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not,
disperse them by thy power;
And let it never be forgot,
O Lord our shield and tower.

12 For their vile words and blasphemies,
O trap them in their pride;
And for the curses and the lies
which from their lips do slide.

13 Consume in wrath, consume them quite,
that they may apprehend
Thou rul'st in *Jacob* by thy might,
to th' earths remotest end.

14 Let them return at evening-tide,
and like a hungry hound
Make a great noise on every side,
and range the city round:

15 Wandring abroad with weary feet,
seek up and down for meat;
And howl when they are hunger-bit,
and have not what to eat.

16 But I with early diligence
will sing aloud thy praise,
Who wast my refuge and defence,
in all my dangerous days.

17 O thou my strength, I'le sing to thee,
to praise thy love and power;
Who art a gracious God to me,
my strong defence and tower.

PSALM LIX. *Mitt. 2.*

FRom all my cruel enemies,
my God, deliver me;

From

From them that do against me rise,
defend, and set me free.
And save me then from bloody men,
and lewd men making strife:
For lo, they lie in secrecy
to trap and take my life.

The mighty men with one accord,
against me do combine;
Yet not for my transgression, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.
They have begun, prepar'd to run
in haste, without my fault:
Awake and see, and succour me
against their fierce assault.

Thou therefore *Israel*'s righteous God,
the Sovereign Lord of Hosts,
Awake and visit with thy rod,
ev'n all the heathen Coasts.
And do not, Lord, thy grace afford,
nor let them mercy find,
That do transgress by wickedness,
with a malicious mind.

The Second part.

Let them return at evening-tide,
as howling dogs are wont;
And round about on every side
in every corner hunt.
Behold and see what blasphemy
their belching mouths bewray;
Their lips have words as sharp as swords,
for who shall see, say they?

But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and thou shalt entertain
Th' uncircumcised heathen men
with laughter and disdain.
As for my foe that braves it so,
with power and insolence;

On

On thee will I wait patiently,
for God is my defence.

The third part.

My gratious God shall me prevent
with his compassions free,
And let me see my hearts content
on enemies hating me:
Subvert them quite, and by thy might
disperse, but slay them not:
O Lord our shield, some sign to yield,
that may not be forgot.
For sinful words which mouths profain,
and cursing lips let slide,
And for their lies, let them be ta'ne
in height of all their pride.
Consume them Lord, as men abhorr'd,
consume them quite and clean,
That every Land may understand
great *Jacob*'s God to reign.

The Fourth part.

Let them return at evening-tide,
as howling dogs are wont,
And round about on every side
in every corner hunt.
Where wand'ring wide unsatisfy'd
for meat, let them repine;
But lo, my tongue shall sing a song
to praise thy power divine.
Yea in the morning I'le begin
to sing aloud to thee;
And shew thy mercy which hath been
a strong defence to me.
Thou wast my stay i'th dangerous day,
to thee my strength I le sing;
God's my defence, and rock from whence
my mercy hath her spring.

PSALM LX.

O God, thou didst us once forsake;
and we were scattered then:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
O turn to us agen.

2 The earth sore broken with thy hand
doth tremble, Lord, and quake:
O heal the breaches of our land,
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things that were hard and rigorous
thou hast impos'd on thine:
And thou hast given drink to us
of stupifying wine.

4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee
the banner of thy aid,
Because of truth and veriey,
to be on high display'd.

5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land
delivered may be;
Save with the power of thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

6 In holiness Jehovah spake,
my joy then shall not fail,
All *Shechem* to divide and take,
and mete out *Succoth*'s Vale.

7 *Manasseh* must to me subscribe,
and *Gilead* stand in awe:
My chiefest strength is *Ephraim*'s tribe,
and *Judah* gives my Law.

8 On *Edom* I will set my foot,
my wash-pot *Moab* shall be:
And thou, O *Palestina*, shout,
and that because of me.

9 But who will lead me all the way
unto the city strong?
And who will guide me, that I may
to *Edom* go along?

10 Thou

10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast off our coast,
and thou, O God, even thou
That lately wentst not with our host,
wilt thou not guide me now?

11 The help of man is vanity;
Lord, help us in distress.
12 Through God we shall do valiantly,
he shall our foes suppress.

PSALM LXI. *Metre* 1.

REgard, O Lord, when I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my prayer ascend in vain,
but give good ear to me.
2 For from the earths remotest part
I cry for some relief
To thee, O Lord, when as my heart
is overwhelm'd with grief.

Conduct me to that rock of power,
that higher is than I:
3 For thou wast my safe hope and tower
against the enemy.
4 And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide;
Under thy secret wings I will
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my soul engage,
Lord, thou hast heard the same:
And gav'st to me the heritage
of those that fear thy name.
6 To thine anointed thou didst give
prolonged days to see:
The many years that he shall live,
like many an age shall be.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,
for ever to endure:
Thy truth and mercy O provide,
which may preserve him sure.

8 So will I sing from day to day
the praises of thy name:
That having vow'd, I daily may
to thee perform the same.

PSALM LXI. *Metre 2.*

where righteousness, &c.

LOrd hear my cry put forth,
attend unto my prayer;
From th' ends of all the earth
I now to thee repair.
My heart o're-whelm'd, I cry,
O lead me to the rock,
That higher is than I,
and can sustain the shock.

For thou hast been my fence,
my shelter and my tower,
Against the violence
of th' adversaries power.
Who drives me from thy tent,
to wander far about,
(A kind of banishment
unto a Soul devout.)

For fain would I abide
within thy house for ever,
And so to have enjoy'd
thy presence altogether.
And still I trust unto
the shadow of thy wings,
That thou wilt bear me through
my sorest sufferings.

For thou, O God, hast heard
my vows and my complaints,
And hast on me conferr'd
the heritage of thy Saints.
The King's dear life defend,
and thou, O Lord, engage

To make his time extend
to many a joyful age.
Before thy blessed face
he ever shall remain;
Prepare thy truth and grace,
his Soul for to sustain.
So will I sing always,
(as long as life allows,)
Thy names deserved praise,
and daily pay my vows.

PSALM LXII. *Metre* 1.

MY Soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
Because my whole salvation
doth still from him proceed.
2 He only is my rock of power,
my saving health is he:
He is my high defence and tower,
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long a time will ye devise,
and labour what you can,
To act mischievous villanies
against an harmless man?
Ye shall be sure of recompence,
for God shall slay you all:
Ye shall be like a tottering fence,
and as a bowing wall.
4 His excellency to subvert
they only do devise:
They bless with mouth, but curse in heart,
and take delight in lies.
5 But thou, my Soul, still wait upon
the high and holy one:
Because my expectation
doth come from him alone.
6 He only is my rock of power,
and my salvation prov'd:

He

He is my high defence and tower,
I shall not once be mov'd.
7 In God is my salvation,
and glorious dignity:
God is my strength and station,
my rock and refuge nigh.
8 At all times trust in him alone,
ye Saints, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts before his throne,
our refuge is the Lord.
9 Sure mean men are but vanity,
and great men are a lye;
Wholly more light than vanity,
if them you weigh and try.
10 Trust not in wrong and injury,
in robbery be not vain:
If wealth and riches multiply,
set not your heart on gain.
11 Once God hath spoke, and made it known,
and often have I heard,
That power belongs to God alone,
and he must give reward.
12 And also that compassion
belongs, O Lord, to thee:
And thou rewardest every one,
just as his actions be.

PSALM LXII. *Metre 2.*

To the Tune of the old 121.

TRuly my Soul doth wait on God,
Because from him alone
Comes my salvation;
He only is my safe abode,
My rock and refuge proved,
I shall not much be moved.

How long will ye plot villany
To make the righteous fall?
Ye shall be slaughtered all;

Ye

Ye like a bowing wall ſhall be,
And as a fence that totters,
So periſh all ſuch plotters.

How to caſt down the excellent,
They only do deviſe;
They take delight in lies;
They bleſs with mouth in complement,
But inwardly are nurſing
Malicíouſneſs and curſing.

My Soul wait thou on God alone,
For from that hand of his
My expectation is;
He only is my rock of ſtone,
My health my refuge proved,
I ſhall not once be moved.

The Second part.

In God is my ſalvation,
He is to me a Crown
Of honour and renown.
My rock, my ſtrength, my ſtation,
And all my refuge ever
Is God, that faileth never.

O truſt in him, in him alone
At all times evermore,
Ye people rich and poor;
Pour out your hearts before his Throne,
In all your fears and ſorrows;
God is a refuge for us.

Surely the men of low degree
Are meerly vanity.
And great men are a lye:
If in the ballance laid they be,
Th' are lighter altogether
Than vanity whatever.

Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
Think not a thought ſo vain,
To thrive by ill-got gain;

If wealth and riches multiply,
Yet do not ſo look on them
To ſet your heart upon them.
God ſpake it once, yea twice I heard,
That power belongs alone
Unto the Holy One:
And mercy too is God's reward,
And the reward's accruing
To all men like their doing.

PSALM LXIII. *Metre* 1.

O God my God, I'le ſeek to thee
with early care and haſt:
For, Lord, my very ſoul in me
doth thirſt of thee to taſt.
And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh doth greatly long for thee,
and thee I wiſh alone:

2 That I might ſee thy glorious power,
and brightneſs of thy face;
As I have ſeen it heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Becauſe the loving-kindneſs, Lord,
which is in thee always,
Is better to thy Saints than life,
my lips ſhall give thee praiſe.

4 Thus will I bleſs thee all my days,
and celebrate thy fame:
My hands I will devoutly raiſe
in thy moſt holy Name.

5 With marrow and with fatneſs fill'd
my longing ſoul ſhall be:
My mouth ſhall joyn with joyful lips,
in giving praiſe to thee.

6 When on my bed I do record
thy love with ſweet delight,

And meditate on thee, O Lord,
I'th' watches of the night.
7 Because thou, Lord, hast been my help,
I will lift up my voice:
And in the shadow of thy wings
I greatly will rejoyce.
8 My soul doth press hard after thee,
for in thee I confide:
And thy right hand upholdeth me,
so that I shall not slide.
9 But they that seek my soul to slay,
shall certainly descend
Into the inwards of the earth,
by some unhappy end.
10 The sword shall shed their guilty blood,
and they shall fall thereby;
And be the portion and the food
of foxes, when they die.
11 But God's anointed shall rejoyce,
his servants all shall glory
In God that shall strike dumb my foes,
and stop their lying story.

PSALM LXIII. *Metre* 2.

O God my God, whose blest abode
I long for and inquire;
My Soul in me thirsts after thee
with vehement desire:
For thee my flesh now longs afresh,
in deserts that are dry,
In thirsty and in parched land
where is no waters nigh.
That I might be brought out to see
thy glorious power and grace,
As I sometime have seen it shine
within thy holy place.
Since thy kind love is far above
the comforts of this life,

How

How to proclaim thy praise and fame
my lips shall be at strife.

The Second part.

Lord, I will praise thee all my days,
I will extoll thy fame;
My hands will I lift up on high
to thy most holy Name.
My Soul in me suffic'd shall be,
as if with fatness fill'd:
And thankful praise my mouth always
with joyful lips shall yield.

When I record thy love, O Lord,
upon my bed at night,
And meditate upon thee late,
before the dawning light,
Since thou alone art he from whom
my help proceeds and springs;
Therefore will I rest joyfully
beneath thy shady wings.

The Third part.

My Soul doth press with eagerness
to follow after thee;
And still I stand by thy right hand,
for that upholdeth me.
But soon they must go down to dust,
that seek my Soul to slay,
And falling by the sword shall die,
and be the Foxes prey.

Yet for the King fresh joys shall spring,
which from the Lord are had:
And all that swear by his true fear
shall glory and be glad.
Whereas the mouth that speaks untruth,
the righteous to defame,
By forged lies and falsities,
the Lord shall stop with shame.

PSALM LXIV. Metre 1.

VOuchsafe, O Lord, to hear my cry,
and to my prayer give ear:
Preserve my life from th' enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Lord, hide me from the secret snare
that wicked men devise:
From them that wicked workers are,
and do against me rise.

3 Who whet their tongues like sharpest swords,
and bend their speeches so,
That they may shoot their bitter words,
as arrows from their bow.

4 That they may shoot in secrecy,
the perfect man to hit:
They do shoot at him suddenly,
and do not fear a whit.

5 With courage they in ill proceed,
and commune how to lay
Their privy snares, in hope to speed,
for who shall see? say they.

6 They search out shrewd iniquities,
they search with utmost art:
Their inward thought, how deep it lies
in every wicked heart!

7 But God shall let his arrows fly,
to shoot at them therefore:
And with an arrow suddenly
shall they be wounded sore.

8 So shall they make their tongues to fall
upon themselves that day:
And it shall make beholders all
for fear to flee away.

9 All men shall fear that see this thing,
they shall God's works declare,
Most prudently considering
what these his doings are.

10 The righteous shall in God delight,
confiding in his Name:
And all that are in heart upright,
shall glory in the same.

PSALM LXIV. *Metre* 2.

O Lord consider, &c.

LOrd hear my voice in these my prayers,
preserve me from the enemies snares;
From secret councels of the lewd,
and from the Rebel-multitude;

Who whet their tongue like sharpened swords,
and bend their bow for bitter words,
At perfect men they aim their shot;
swiftly they shoot, and fear it not.

Hard'ned in sin, they vent their spleen,
and talk of setting snares unseen:
They seek out mischief closely wrought,
deep is each heart and secret thought.

But God shall shoot at them therefore,
a sudden shot shall wound them sore:
So shall their tongues themselves betray,
and all that see shall flee away.

All men shall fear th' avenging Rod,
and shall declare the work of God:
For they shall wisely think upon
the doings of the Holy One.

In streams of joy the just shall swim,
be glad in God, and trust in him;
And all that are in heart upright,
shall glory with a glad delight.

PSALM LXV. *Metre* 1.

OUr silent praise, Lord, waits for thee,
In *Sion*'s sacred Mount:
And unto thee the vow shall be
perform'd with due account.

Thou art the God that heareſt prayers,
and there is none but thou;
Therefore all fleſh to thee repairs,
and every knee ſhall bow.

Iniquities have much prevail'd
againſt us, we muſt ſay;
But yet thy mercy hath not fail'd
to purge our ſins away.
O bleſſed man whom thou doſt chooſe,
and bringeſt near to thee,
That he thy holy houſe may uſe,
and there a dweller be.

We ſhall be ſatisfied and ſped
with goodneſs and with grace;
Wherewith thou haſt repleniſhed
thy Houſe and Holy place,

The Second part.

By dreadful things in righteouſneſs
thy anſwer ſhall be made
To our petitions and requeſts,
O God our ſaving aid;
Who art the only confidence
of Earth's remoteſt ends,
And theirs that are on Seas far hence,
whoſe hope on thee depends.

Which by his power ſo infinite
doth ſet the mountains faſt;
Becauſe that thou art girt with might,
and power which is ſo vaſt:
Who ſtills the noiſe of raging Seas,
and waves that riſe and roar:
The Tumults too thou doſt appeaſe
of people on the ſhore.

Far dwellers on the Coaſts about,
thy ſigns of Heaven affright:
Thou crown'ſt the mornings goings out,
and th' evenings with delight.

The

The Third part.

Thou viſiteſt the earth, O Lord,
and watereſt every clod;
And haſt it very richly ſtor'd
with rain, the flood of God.
Which flood with water doth abound,
their Corn thou doſt prepare,
Having provided for the ground
by thy ſo prudent care.

Upon her ridges yet agen,
thy rain in plenty pours;
Her furrows thou doſt ſettle then
and make it ſoft with ſhowers.
The ſpringing of it thou doſt bleſs,
the year-time thou doſt crown
With goodneſs, and with fruitfulneſs,
thy paths drop fatneſs down.

Upon her paſtures rain diſtills
throughout the wilderneſs:
On every ſide the little hills
no little joy expreſs.
The paſture-fields fair flocks adorn,
the valleys freſhly ſpring;
And are ſo fill'd with crops of Corn,
they ſhout for joy and ſing.

PSALM LXV. *Metre 2.*

Have Mercy, &c.

O God, praiſe waiteth ſtill
for thee in *Sion* hill:
The vow will we perform to thee,
and readily fulfill.
2 O thou whoſe titles are,
The God that heareſt prayer,
The God to whom all fleſh ſhall come,
to thee we do repair.

3 Our ſins have born great ſway,
and much againſt us ſay:
But as for theſe, Lord, thou ſhalt pleaſe
to purge them all away.
4 O bleſſed man is he,
whom thou doſt chooſe to thee,
And mak'ſt reſort unto thy court,
a dweller there to be.

Where all that do abide,
ſhall fully be ſupply'd
With grace, of which the houſe is rich
which thou haſt ſanctifi'd.
5 By fearful things diſplay'd
in juſtice for our aid,
O God of our protecting power,
thy anſwer ſhall be made;

Who art our confidence,
and all the earth's defence;
And alſo theirs whom th' ocean bears,
and all the coaſts far hence.
6 Whoſe ſtrength ſets faſt the hills,
and girt with power, he ſtills
7 The Sea that raves with boiſterous waves,
and mens rebellious wills.

8 Thy ſigns affright the ſtout,
that dwell the earth throughout:
Thou doſt diſplay the break of day,
and mak'ſt the evening ſhout.
9 Thou viſiteſt the land,
watering it with thine hand:
God's river which makes earth ſo rich,
pours down at thy command:

It doth with water flow,
and Corn thou doſt beſtow,
When as thou haſt by thy fore-caſt
provided for it ſo.
10 Her ridges from aloft
thou watereſt very oft:

Her

Her furrows all thou mak'ſt to fall,
with ſhowers thou mak'ſt it ſoft.

Her ſpringing thou doſt bleſs,
11 thou crown'ſt the year no leſs
With goodneſs free that comes from thee,
thy paths drop fruitfulneſs.
12 They drop on deſarts wide,
the paſtures are ſupply'd:
The rain diſtills on little hills
made glad on every ſide.

13 The paſtures flocks forth bring,
with Corn the valleys ſpring:
And covered o're with ſtock and ſtore,
they ſhout for joy and ſing.

PSALM. LXVI.

O All ye lands, in God rejoyce;
2 Sing forth his praiſe and fame:
Extol him both with heart and voice,
and glorifie his Name.
3 How terrible, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes are forc'd to yield to thee,
though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee ſhall all the earth bow down,
and ſing to thee, O Lord:
Thy holy Name's deſerv'd renown
in ſongs ſhall they record.
5 The works of God O come and ſee;
ye ſhall acknowledge then,
How terrible his actions be
among the ſons of men.

6 He turn'd the Sea to firm dry land,
and where the Ships do ſwim,
We went on foot as on the ſand,
there we rejoyc'd in him.
7 He rules with power for evermore,
his eyes all lands eſpie:

Let not rebellious men therefore
exalt themselves on high.

The Second part.

8 O all ye people, bless our God,
and let the chearful voice
Of his due praise be heard abroad,
while we in him rejoyce.

9 Who setting dangers all aside,
our Soul in life doth stay,
And suffering not our foot to slide,
upholds us in our way.

10 But thou hast try'd and prov'd us yet,
as doth the skilful tryer,
That proves his silver, casting it
into the hottest fire.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net,
where we intangled were:
And laid'st afflictions very great
upon our loins to bear.

12 Thou mad'st fierce men ride o're our heads,
we went through flames and floods:
But now thou hast thy people led
to places stor'd with goods.

The Third part.

13 Lord, I will go into thy house,
burnt-offerings I will bring:
And I will pay thee all my vows,
fulfilling every thing.

14 The vows which wich my mouth I spake,
in all my grief and smart:
The vows I say which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

15 I'le offer thee burnt-sacrifice,
incense and fat of rams:
And I will offer thee likewise
fat bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come

16 Come forth and hearken, every one
that fears the living Lord:
What he for my poor Soul hath done,
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his sacred Name,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise extoll'd his fame
with great alacrity.

18 I also watch'd lest any way
my heart should sin regard:
For then I knew when I did pray,
my prayer should not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me verily,
and did full well attend
Unto my prayer and fervent cry,
which did to him ascend.

20 All praise to him, to him I say,
that always had regard;
And never put my prayer away,
nor sent me home unheard.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre* 1.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
And unto us do thou afford
the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all that live on earth below,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou shalt justly judge and guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And God our God ſhall grant us peace,
and greatly bleſs us all.

7 Yea, God ſhall bleſs us all,
and earth both far and near:
And people all in general
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

O God ſhew grace, and bleſs all thine,
And cauſe thy face on us to ſhine:
Make known thy way to great and ſmall,
Thy ſaving health to nations all.
Lord let the people praiſe thy Name,
Let all the people ſpread thy fame:
O let the Nations of the Earth
Be glad and ſing for joy and mirth.

For thou ſhalt judge them righteouſly,
And govern all with Equity:
Wherefore let all men praiſe thy Name,
Let all the people ſpread thy fame;
Then ſhall the earth yield plenteouſneſs,
And God our own God ſhall us bleſs:
God ſhall us bleſs, and all men then
Shall fear his Holy Name. *Amen.*

PSALM LXVII. *Metre* 3.

Give Laud, &c.

LOrd bleſs us of thy grace,
be merciful to thine,
And let thy pleaſed face
upon thy ſervants ſhine,

That

That all may see
The saving health and heavenly wealth
that flows from thee.

Thy praise let all rehearse
with one united voice,
Sing in melodious verse,
exceedingly rejoyce;
Thy power obey,
Whose justice shall dispose of all,
and bear the sway.

Let all extol thy worth;
then store of fruits shall fall,
The Earth shall bring them forth,
and God shall bless us all:
God shall us bless,
And Earth's whole frame shall fear his Name
with awfulness.

PSALM LXVIII.

LEt God omnipotent arise,
his scattered foes to chase:
And let his hateful enemies
fly from his angry face.

2 As driven smoke dispel them quite;
as fire melts wax away;
So let the wicked in his sight
quite perish and decay.

3 But let the just be fill'd with joy,
rejoycing in his sight:
Yea let them most exceedingly
rejoyce with all their might.

4 Sing unto God, sing forth his fame,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on Heav'n by IAH (his Name)
before his face rejoyce.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and judge of widows cause

Is God; whoſe throne of holineſs
is in the higheſt place.
6 He ſtores the ſolitary cell,
he frees the chain'd and bound:
But lets rebellious people dwell
and ſtarve in barren ground.

The Second part.

7 O God, when thou waſt in the head
of all thy peoples hoſt,
When marching thou their camp didſt lead
along the deſart coaſt.
8 The earth did at thy preſence quake,
in drops the Heavens fell:
Thy ſight made *Sinai*'s hill to ſhake,
O God of *Iſrael*.

9 O God, thou didſt the drought aſſwage,
ſending a plenteous rain:
Whereby thy weary heritage
was well refreſht again.
10 Thy congregation ſetled there,
for thou didſt it reſtore:
Thou of thy goodneſs didſt prepare
a dwelling for the poor.

11 God gave the word of victory,
and preſently there came
Innumerable company,
that publiſhed the ſame:
12 The Kings of Armies (overcome)
were forc'd to flee away:
And even ſhe that ſtaid at home
helpt to divide the prey.

The Third part.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots;
ye ſhall be to behold
As wings of doves with ſilver ſpots,
and plum'd with yellow gold.

14 When

14 When the Almighty in our sight
gave Kings the overthrow,
Victorious *Israel* shin'd as bright
as doth the Salmon snow.

15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,
as *Bashan* hill we count:
A lofty hill, that parallels
the height of *Bashan* mount.

16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye so?
for this must be the hill
Which God doth for his dwelling know,
and so he ever will.

17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold,
are Hosts of chief account:
The Lord's among them as of old
in *Sinai*'s sacred mount.

18 Thou hast ascended up on high,
and thou, O Christ, didst then
Lead captive our captivity,
receiving gifts for men.

Yea also for rebellious men
thou didst those gifts receive:
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
and they rebellion leave.

19 Blessed be God that doth us load
with daily favours thus:
Even that God that hath bestow'd
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone
that doth salvation give:
And those that under death do grone,
by him alone do live.

21 But God shall wound his enemies head,
and in his kindled wrath
Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,
that holds his sinful path.

The Fourth part.

22 I'le bring again, the Lord did ſay,
from *Baſhan* when I pleaſe:
I'le bring my people ſafe away,
even from the deepeſt Seas.
23 That thou mayeſt dip thy foot in blood
of adverſaries ſlain:
And bathing in the crimſon flood,
thy dogs their tongues may ſtain.
24 For they have ſeen, O God, this thing,
they ſaw thy ſteps of grace,
The goings of my Lord, my King,
within his holy place.
25 Before them went the ſinging men,
the Minſtrels at their feet;
Amongſt them were the Damſels then
that tun'd the Timbrels ſweet.
26 God's praiſe in great Aſſemblies tell,
bleſs him with one accord;
Ev'n from the ſpring of *Iſrael*,
O praiſe and bleſs the Lord.
27 There's little *Benjamin* their head;
and *Judah*'s Councel by;
And *Zabulon*'s Princes gathered,
and thoſe of *Napthali*.
28 Thy God by his ſupream command
hath ſtrengthened thee thus:
Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand,
what thou haſt wrought for us.
29 Thy Temple at *Jeruſalem*
ſhall forreign Kings allure,
To come and bring their gifts with them,
thy favour to procure.

The Fifth part.

30 Rebuke the ſpear-mens companies,
and all the multitude

Of

Of bulls and brutiſh enemies,
that are ſo fierce and rude.
Till all ſubmit with one accord,
and tributes bring from far;
O ſcatter thou thoſe people, Lord,
that take delight in war.

31 Then Princes out of *Ægypt* Lands
to thee ſhall preſents bring:
The Black-moores ſhall ſtretch out their hands
to Chriſt our heavenly King.

32 Sing unto God moſt joyfully,
ye Kingdoms of the earth:
O ſing unto the Lord moſt high,
and praiſe his Name with mirth.

33 To him that rides on th' utmoſt Heaven,
the Heavens that were of old:
Lo, there his thund'ring voice is given,
a mighty voice, behold!

34 Aſcribe ye ſtrength to our great God,
whoſe excellency rare
Is over *Iſrael* plainly ſhew'd,
whoſe ſtrength the clouds declare:

35 O God, thou art a dreadful one,
and ſo thou doſt appear
From Heaven thy high and holy Throne,
and in thy Temple here.
For *Iſrael*'s God and Saviour,
he is the very ſame
That gives his people ſtrength and power,
and bleſſed be his Name.

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, of thy free grace,
for now the billows roul;
And preſſing on come in apace
unto my very Soul.

2 I ſink in deepeſt mire and mud,
where is no ſtanding ground:

I am

I am o'rewhelm'd with the flood,
whoſe waters do abound.

3 Unceſſant crying wearieth me,
my throat is hoarſe likewiſe:
While, O my God, I wait for thee
with ſick and famiſht eyes.

4 And they that hate me cauſeleſly,
I reckon to be moe
Than are the very hairs (think I)
which on my head do grow.

And they that would deſtroy me, Lord,
my wrongful foes are they,
And mighty, ſo that I reſtor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
and thou doſt fully ſee:
If I have done unrighteouſneſs,
it is not hid from thee.

6 Let none that wait upon thy Name,
Lord God of hoſts, I pray,
Let none of them be put to ſhame
for my ſake any way.

7 Becauſe for thy ſake, O moſt high,
I ſuffer this diſgrace:
For thy ſake, Lord, eſpecially
hath ſhame o'reſpread my face.

8 A ſtranger now I am become
to brethren of my own:
One mother bare us in her womb,
yet am I as unknown.

9 For zeal hath quite conſumed me,
which to thy houſe I bear:
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
are fall'n to be my ſhare.

The Second part.

10 When I did weep, when I did faſt
for chaſtening of my Soul,

That

That in a ſcoff at me they caſt;
and did reproach me foul.
11 I put on ſackcloth to my ſhame,
for they my deed condemn:
And when I wore it I became
a proverb unto them.

12 They that did ſit within the gate,
diſcourſt of theſe as crimes:
And drunkards as they quaffing ſate,
did put me in their rhimes.
13 But as for me, O Lord, my prayer
waits the propitious hour:
Let me thy bounteous mercies ſhare,
and prove thy ſaving power.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep;
From thoſe that do my hurt deſire;
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood prevail a whit,
whoſe water overflows;
Nor deep devour me, nor the pit
her mouth upon me cloſe.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art good,
and of a loving mind:
Turn to me in the multitude
of thy compaſſions kind.
17 And from thy ſervant do not hide
thy face in this my need:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
O hear me, Lord, with ſpeed.

18 Unto my troubled Soul draw nigh,
redeem and ſet it free:
And from mine enemies tyranny
do thou deliver me.
19 Thou know'ſt all my reproach and ſhame,
thou ſeeſt my great diſgrace:
Mine enemies which procure the ſame
are all before thy face.

The Third part.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,
and I am full of grief:
I look'd for some to pity me,
but no man gave relief.
21 In vain on comforters I think,
when gall they gave for meat:
And gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 O turn their table to a snare;
and that which should have bin
For to have made them well to fare,
a trap to take them in.
23 Let darkness be before their eyes,
and let them still mistake:
And cause their guilty loins likewise
continually to shake.
24 Pour out thine indignation still,
with force on them to fall:
And let thine anger terrible
take hold upon them all.
25 And let their habitation
be desolate and wast:
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac'd.
26 For lo, they persecute him much
whom thou hast smote before:
And talk unto the grief of such,
as thou hast wounded sore.
27 And therefore sin unto their sin,
and let them still transgress:
And let them never enter in
into thy righteousness.
28 O let the book of life be rac'd,
and thence their names be took,
And never with the just be plac'd
in that most blessed book.

29 But I am poor and full of grief,
Lord, to my Soul draw nigh:
Let thy salvation give relief,
and set me up on high.

30 I will take up a joyful song,
God's praises to proclaim;
Extol him with a thankful tongue,
and magnifie his Name.

31 And this shall please the Lord likewise,
and make a better proof
Than oxe, or bull in sacrifice,
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 Hereat the humble shall be glad,
to see it with their eye:
And lo your heart that seek for God,
shall live and never die.

33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries
which his poor servants make:
Those prisoners he doth not despise
that suffer for his sake.

34 Therefore let Heaven his praises sing,
the Earth and all the Seas:
And also every kind of thing
that lives and moves in these.

35 For surely God will *Sion* save,
and *Judah*'s Cities rear:
That dwelling-houses men may have,
and large possessions there;

36 His servants seed (the faithful race)
inheriting the same:
And it shall be the dwelling-place
of them that love his Name.

PSALM LXX. *Mitre* 1.

Have Mercy, &c.

MAke haste, O God, make haste
my Saviour for to be:

And

And let no longer time be paſt,
before thou ſuccour me.
2 Let ſhame confound them all
that for my Soul inquire:
Let them by juſt confuſion fall
that do my hurt deſire.

3 And turn them back, O Lord,
their ſhame for to repay:
And let repulſe be their reward
that ſay, aha, aha.
4 Let them that ſeek thee, Lord,
be glad in thy great Name:
And let them all with one accord
be joyful in the ſame.

Let them that love to be
with heavenly help ſupply'd,
Continually ſay this of thee,
let God be magnifi'd.
5 But I am weak and poor,
for ſpeedy aid I call:
Thou art my help and Saviour ſure,
Lord, make no ſtay at all.

PSALM LXX. *Metre* 2.

O Lord conſider, &c.

1 MAke haſt, O Lord, and ſet me free,
make haſt, O God, and ſuccour me.
2 Confound them with confounding ſhame,
that ſeek my Soul, to hurt the ſame.
Let them be turned backward ſtill,
turn'd back with ſhame that wiſh me ill.
3 Reward their ſhame that ſay, Aha,
and let confuſion be their pay.

4 All that ſeek thee, and all that love
ſalvation coming from above,
Full glad in thee let them abide,
ſtill ſaying, God be magnifi'd.

5 But

5 But I am needy, weak and poor,
make haſt to help me, Lord, therefore:
My help and my deliverer
thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

PSALM LXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
when plunged in diſtreſs:
Let no confuſion ſeize on me,
nor ſhame my Soul oppreſs.

2 Defend me in thy righteouſneſs,
and reſcue me with ſpeed:
Encline thine ear with readineſs,
and ſave me at my need.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have
all times a ſafe reſort:
'Twas thy command thy Saint to ſave,
O thou my ſtrength and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power;
From folk unrighteous, and from them
that cruelly devour.

5 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,
and upon none beſide:
My youth did upon thee depend,
as its moſt faithful guide.

6 Thou haſt upheld me from my birth,
thou tookeſt care of me
Even from the womb, thou brought'ſt me forth,
my praiſe ſtill waits on thee.

7 Indeed I ſeem a prodigie
to many carnal eyes:
But my ſtrong refuge is on high,
on him my hope relies.

8 Therefore my mouth ſhall daily ſing
the glory of thy Name:
And let it not ſpeak any thing,
but of thy praiſe and fame.

The Second part.

9 My God, O caſt me not away
when age my limbs doth ſhake :
And when my vigour doth decay,
do not my Soul forſake.
10 For they that bear me cauſleſs hate,
againſt me ſpeak full ill:
And they that for my Soul lay wait,
conſpire againſt me ſtill.
11 Lay hands upon him now they ſaid,
and let us all fall on:
For there is none to be his aid,
his God from him is gone.
12 Therefore, O God, that ſeeſt my need,
far from me do not be:
But Lord my God, make haſt, make ſpeed
to help and ſuccour me.
13 Confound them and conſume them all,
that do againſt me riſe :
Let ſcorn and ſhame upon them fall,
that do my hurt deviſe.
14 But I on thee my hopes have ſet,
and laid them up in ſtore :
Nor will I ever thee forget,
but praiſe thee more and more.
15 My mouth ſhall all along the day
ſhew forth thy righteouſneſs:
All day thy ſaving joys diſplay,
for they are numberleſs.
16 Aſſiſted by thy ſtrength, O God,
I will go ſafely on :
Thy righteouſneſs I'le ſpread abroad,
thy righteouſneſs alone.
17 For from my tender infancy,
O God, thou haſt me taught :
And I have told continually
what wonders thou haſt wrought.

18 Forſake

18 Forsake me not now I am old,
now that my hairs grow white:
Till I unto this age have told,
and shew'd the next thy might.

The Toird part.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds
in the most high degree:
Thou hast performed wond'rous deeds,
who can compare with thee?
20 Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,
even thou my life shalt save:
And though I were intomb'd, restore
and bring me from the grave.
21 My greatness thou shalt much increase,
my comforts shall abound:
And with thy comforts and thy peace
thou shalt inclose me round.
22 I will instruct each warbling string
to make thy praises known:
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'le sing,
O *Israel*'s holy one.
23 A multitude of joys shall throng
about my lips to sit;
While my glad Soul breaths out a song
to him that ransom'd it.
24 My tongue shall also now proclaim
thy justice all day long:
For they are quell'd and brought to shame,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
that justice may be done:
And give the skill of governing
unto his Princely Son.
2 Then shall he govern uprightly,
and do thy people right:

Then

Then shall he judge with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 The lofty mountains he shall bless,
to bring the people peace:
The little hills by righteousness
shall yield a great increase.
4 And he shall judge the indigent,
and save the poor and weak:
And the oppressor fraudulent
in pieces he shall break.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 He shall descend as soaking rain
upon the mowen grass:
As showers that water hill and plain,
whatever way they pass.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the very Moon decays,
and all its motions cease.
8 He shall be Lord of Sea and Land,
from shore to shore throughout;
From Sea to Sea on either hand,
and all the Earth about.

9 All those that in the deserts dwell,
before him bow they must:
His enemies he will compel
to stoop and lick the dust.
10 The Kings of *Tarshish*, and the Isles,
Sheba and *Seba*'s King,
Shall come with presents many miles,
and gifts to him shall bring.

11 Yea all the Kings and higher powers
shall kneel before his Throne:
All nations and their governours
shall serve this King alone.

12 For

12 For he the needy one shall save,
when unto him they call;
The poor I say, and them that have
no help of man at all.

The Second part.

13 Most mercifully he shall spare
the poor whom power controuls:
And he will ever have a care
to save poor needy souls.
14 From violence and fraud shall he
their abject souls redeem;
And in his sight their blood shall be
of singular esteem.

15 And he shall live, and they bring store
to him of *Sheba*'s gold:
He shall be pray'd for evermore,
and daily be extol'd.
16 Handfulls of Corn shall grow upon
the pregnant mountains tops:
The fruit shall shake like *Lebanon*,
so rich shall be the crops.

The Citizens of *Sion* hill
shall flourish as the grass;
And in great peace and plenty still
their happy days shall pass.
17 His name shall last, and be in mind
till Sunnes surcease and rest:
And as a blessing to mankind,
all Lands shall call him blest.

18 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to *Israel*'s God each one;
For he doth every wond'rous thing,
yea he himself alone.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity:
Let th' earth be filled with his fame;
Amen, amen say I.

PSALM

PSALM LXXIII.

TO *Israel* truly God is good,
to each pure-hearted one.
2 But as for me I scarcely stood,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I was galled grievously,
and mov'd with envy then,
Beholding the prosperity
of these ungodly men.
4 For in their death no bands there are,
their strength is firm and sure:
5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,
which other men indure.
6 Pride therefore, like brave ornaments,
doth compass them about;
And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with very fat,
of wealth they have such store;
What heart can wish, nor only that,
but even a great deal more.
8 Corrupt they are and very vain,
they speak with impious tongue:
Oppression proudly they maintain,
and highly boast of wrong.
9 Against the Heavens all along
their daring mouth dares talk:
And their unbridled lavish tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.
10 Therefore God's people oft come up,
and here they turn about,
Since waters of so full a cup
to them are poured out.

The Second part.

11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God should ever know?

And the most high discern and see
the things that are so low?
12 Behold, these the ungodly are,
that seem to live in peace;
And prosper in the world so far,
whose riches still increase.

13 Then said I, I may gather hence,
that I with too much pain
Have washt my hands in innocence,
and cleans'd my heart in vain.
14 For I was plagued for my sin,
even all day long, O God:
And every morning I have bin
chastised with thy rod.

15 But when I had conceiv'd all this,
I still refrain'd my tongue;
Lest I should censure saints amiss,
and do thy children wrong.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
This matter understand:
But lo, the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Till in thy house I did attend,
and there, O Lord, and then
I understood the wretched end
of these ungodly men.
18 For surely in a slippery place
thou causedst them to sit:
To cast them down with great disgrace
into destruction's pit.

19 A moment brings their misery,
O great and wondrous change!
They are consumed utterly
with terrours great and strange.
20 Just as a dream when men awake
so Thou, O Lord, likewise

Awaking for just Judgments sake
their image shalt despise.

The Third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,
and pain my reins oppress.
22 So rude and ignorant was I,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless I do remain
continually with thee:
By thy right hand thou dost sustain,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thy Counsels, Lord, which I regard,
Thou mak'st to be my guide:
And shalt receive me afterward
in glory to abide.
25 For whom have I in heaven but thee?
nor is there any one
In all the earth desir'd of me,
except thy self alone.
26 My flesh and heart do fail me sore,
but God upholds my heart:
He is my strength for evermore,
my portion and my part.
27 For they that farr estranged be,
lo, they and every one
That go a whoring, Lord, from thee,
shall quite be overthrown.
28 But it is good for me alway
that I to God draw near;
I trust in God, that so I may
His wondrous works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

WHy hast Thou Lord, rejected us
and dost thine anger keep
And keep'st it ever smoaking thus
against thy pasture sheep?

2 From times of old remember ſtill
where thy poſſeſſions fell:
The purchas't place of Sion hill,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

3 Perpetual ruines are begun;
come help, O come apace:
See what thy foes have lewdly done
within thy holy place.

4 Amidſt thy congregations here,
thine enemies rage and roar;
And ſet for ſigns their enſigns there
where thou waſt ſerv'd before.

5 A man was famous formerly,
for hewing down thick trees,
By lifting up his ax on high,
to fetch his blow at theſe.

6 But now they rend and raſe as faſt,
and all at once are broke:
The curious carved work defac't,
with ax and hammers ſtroke.

7 Thy holy houſe they ſet on flame,
defil'd, and caſt to ground:
The dwelling-place of thy great name,
where once thou waſt renown'd.

8 They ſaid in heart, come on, let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
And they have burnt up every houſe
of God in all the land.

9 Our ſigns are loſt, our Prophets gone,
thine oracles are dumb:
Among us all there is not one
knows when an end ſhall come.

The Second part.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
breath ſuch reproach and ſhame?

Lord, shall our foes perpetually
blaspheme thy sacred name?
11 Where-fore, O Lord, withdrawest thou
thy hand, even thy right hand?
O from thy bosom pluck it now,
thine enemies to withstand.
12 For God is *Israel*'s king of old,
who hath salvation wrought:
And all the earth may well behold
what help to his he brought.
13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,
where liquid water spreads:
And in the very depth of these
thou brok'st the dragons heads.
14 Leviathans heads thou didst divide,
although his strength was great:
And thus thy people were suppli'd
i'th' wilderness for meat.
15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,
thy power did cleave in two:
And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,
that *Israel* might go through.
16 The shining day and shady night,
peculiarly are thine:
Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,
and caus'd the sun to shine.
17 The earth with all the ends and coasts,
thy mighty hand did frame:
Both summers heat and winters frosts
By thine appointment came.

The third part.

18 Remember this O Lord Supream,
and keep it on record,
How foes reproach and fools blaspheme
thy sacred Name, O Lord.
19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,
do not to them deliver:

Thy

Thy congregations poor estate
do not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, rid and cleanse
dark corners of our land,
So full of cruel robbers dens,
as every where they stand.

21 O let not those that are oppress't
return again with shame:
But help the needy and distress't,
and let them praise thy name.

22 Arise, O Lord, and still maintain
the cause that is thy own:
Remember well how fools disdain,
and daily scorns are thrown.

23 Think, Lord, how great their fury grows,
how insolent, how high:
The tumults of thy rebel foes
increase continually.

PSALM LXXIV. *Metre 2.*

παιδοφθορία, Ye Children, &c.

ARe we, O Lord, then quite forlorn,
And can'st Thou thus for ever scorn,
the people which Thou once did'st prize?
Didst Thou in thy fair Pastures keep,
And with such care preserve thy sheep
to be thine angers Sacrifice?
Didst thou redeem us with such pain
Only to sell us back again
a People which Thou bought'st so dear?
These didst Thou purchase, and the Place,
That thou might'st both at once deface
and never more inhabit there?

O do not so remember still
Thy Sion, thy beloved Hill
the dwelling place which did thee please:
Lift up thy feet and come in haste

See how thine Enemies rob and waste
within thy sacred Palaces.
The barbarous Soldier now doth roar
Where thou hast been ador'd before,
their Ensigns in thy Temple are:
A man was famous formerly
For timber-work to build on high,
but now is all lay'd waste and bare.

The Second part.

Thy Sanctuary 's set on flame
The houses sacred to thy Name
are all demolish't to the ground;
Their cruel hearts have all conspir'd,
The Synagogues of God are fir'd,
and whatsoever was renown'd.
No more thy wonted signs appear,
No more our Prophets can make clear
the destinies that are to come,
Not one can so much as forecast
How long these wasteful times may last,
but thine own Oracles are dumb.
How long, Lord, shall the foe reproach,
How long shall Enemies incroach
forever to blaspheme and dare?
Thy hand no longer now withdraw,
Thy hand that keeps the world in awe,
O pluck it out and make it bare.
For, Lord, thou art my King alone,
From everlasting is thy Throne,
and was established of old:
Thou work'st salvation in the midst
Of all the earth, and this thou didst
in sight of *Israel* to behold.

The Third part.

The sea thou parted'st at one stroke,
And the fierce Dragons heads hast broke,

the

the Dragons which pursu'd thy sheep:
Pharaoh that proud Leviathan
And his stout Captains every man
were overwhelmed in the deep.
Thou gavest him and all his Host
To feed thy flock in desert Coast
which saw them tumbled on the sand:
Thou did'st at once (as thou saw'st good)
Divide the fountain and the flood,
and change large rivers into land.

The day that doth the world disclose,
The night ordain'd for our repose
were form'd by thee, and both are thine,
On this great work thy pencil lay'd,
The colours both of light and shade
and by thy beams the Sun doth shine.
And thou with an exact survey
The frontiers of the Earth did'st lay
incroaching Nature so to bound:
Thou didst the pleasant Summer make
And Winter (which with frosts doth quake)
to run in a perpetual round.

The Fourth part.

Remember this, O Lord supream
How foolish foes thy Name blaspheme,
and scorn thee with reproaches rude.
Do not forsake thy Turtle so,
Nor let her soul still mourning go
among the wicked multitude:
Though she should merit thy neglect
Yet thine own Covenant respect
which thou in her defence didst swear:
For the dark places of the land
Full of the dens of robbers stand,
and cruel men inhabit there.

O let not thine that are distress'd
Be doubly at one time oppress'd,

add not unto their losses shame:
As they are needy and more poor
So if reliev'd their thanks are more;
O let them therefore praise thy Name!
Arise O God in thine own cause,
Plead in defence of thine own Laws,
and force the fool his scorns to cease:
Can'st thou at once hold off and hear
Whil'st all their Tumults gather near,
and do continually increase.

PSALM LXXV.

O God, we render thanks to thee,
to thee we give the same:
For by thy wondrous works we see
the nearness of thy name.
2 When I the congregation call,
an upright judge I'le be.
3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,
her pillars hold by me.
4 But I admonish them the while,
ye wicked fools, said I,
Be not so vain, be not so vile,
nor lift your horn so high.
5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,
nor speak with haughty mouth:
6 Promotion doth not come by chance,
from east, or west, or south.
7 But God is soveraign judge alone,
and there can be no other:
He at his pleasure pulls down one,
and setteth up another.
8 For in God's hand there is a cup,
the liquour that it hath
Is wine as red as blood, fill'd up
with mixtures of his wrath.
He pours it out, and he will make
the wicked of the land

Wring out the very dregs, and take,
and drink them at his hand.
9 To *Jacob*'s God I will each day
declare fresh songs of praise.
10 The wicked's horns I'le cut away,
but righteous mens I'le raise.

PSALM LXXV. *Metre* 2.

TO thee, O God we bring
a Crown of living praise,
To thee our thanks we sing,
and hearts devoutly raise;
Though thou art high,
Thy wonders show that we may know
Thy Name is nigh.

When people flock to me,
I'le be an upright judge:
And make them all agree
and bear no kind of grudge;
The Earth would fall,
Did not my reign with power sustain
her pillars all.

The fool I did correct,
and did his folly shame,
The wicked man I check't,
his haughty pride to tame:
From his high brow
The horn I broke; and to my yoke
his neck did bow.

For neither from the East
promotion doth betide,
Nor from the South or West,
or any coast beside:
That God bestows,
Whose soveraign power can in an hour
Crown or depose.

With red and mixed wine
a golden bowl he fills,
Whose virtue is Divine
where-ever it distills:
But of this cup
The dreggs remain for the profane
to drink them up.

But I will still declare
and spread thy praise abroad,
That shall be all my care
to sing of *Jacob*'s God:
Like him, I will
Debase the bad, but honour add
to good men still.

PSALM LXXVI.

THe Lord is known in *Judah* well,
and his most glorious name
Is very great in *Israel*,
which doth extoll his fame.
2 The tabernacles of his grace
at *Salem* you may see:
At *Sion* is the dwelling-place
where he desires to be.
3 The burnisht arrows brake he there,
the arrows of the bow:
The battel, sword, and shield and spear,
the weapons of the foe.
4 Much brighter is thy glorious crown,
more excellent each way,
And worthy of much more renown,
then all the mounts of prey.
5 Lo, thou hast spoil'd the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep:
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.
6 O God of *Jacob*, thy reproof
sent many a daring head,

Chariot

Chariot, and horse with thundring hoof,
to sleep among the dead.

7 Thou, thou alone commandest fear,
as worthy of the same:
And who may in thy sight appear
when once thy wrath doth flame?

8 When thou didst make thy judgement come
from heaven shining clear,
The earth that heard it was struck dumb,
And all sat still for fear:

9 When as the Lord to judgment rose,
and sent his judgments forth,
To save from their incensed foes
all meek ones of the earth.

10 The fury that in man doth reign,
unto thy praise redounds:
Remaining wrath thou shalt restrain,
and set mens passions bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
let all about his throne
Bring presents to him every day,
for God's a dreadful one.

12 He tames the pride and jollity
of princes in their mirth:
And very terrible is He
to all the kings on earth.

Or,

The spirit of princes his proud foes,
he cuts it clean away:
And terrible he is to those
that earthly scepters sway.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *or*, O Lord, consider, &c.

1 In *Judah* God is known to his,
His name is great in *Israel*:

2 His

2 His sanctuary at SALEM is,
He doth in *Sion*-mountain dwell.
3 The bows and arrows brake he there,
The bateel, shield, and sword and spear.
4 Thou art more glorious every way,
And excellent then mounts of prey.
5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,
And they have slept their sleeps last night:
And of the mighty men, not one
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
6 O God of *Jacob*, thy reproof
Spoil'd rattling wheel, and thundring hoof:
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,
Into a sleep of death are cast.
7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
For who may stand before thine eyes?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
When once thy burning wrath doth rise?
8 From heaven thou mak'st judgment heard;
The silent earth was sore afeard
9 When God arose to judgment then,
To save on earth all humble men.
10 Man's wrath shall surely praise thy name,
Henceforth held in by thy restraints.
11 O make your vows, and pay the same
Unto the Lord your God, ye saints.
12 Let all about him presents bring
To him that daunts the proudest king:
To him, I say, whose fear compells,
And princes spirits curbs and quells.

PSALM LXXVII.

I With my voice to God did cry,
Even with my voice aloud;
I cry'd to God, who graciously
to me his ear hath bow'd.
2 I sought him in my woful dry-
my sore still ran all night:

My

My weary soul did put away
all comfort and delight.

3 I thought on God in my distress,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd with heaviness,
my soul did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes from sleep thou dost restrain,
and mak'st me still to wake:
I am so vext and full of pain,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 Then thought I on the days of old,
the years of ancient times;
Wherein God's mercies manifold
did overflow our crimes.

6 My song by night I call'd to mind,
I commun'd with my heart:
My soul made earnest search to find
some word to ease my smart.

7 Alas said I, what, will the Lord
cast off, and not restore?
And from henceforth will he afford,
no favour any more?

8 Is all his mercy ceas't and gone?
must that no more prevail?
The promise of the holy one,
shall that for ever fail?

9 Hath God forgotten to express
his mercies wonted measure?
Is his dear love and tenderness
shut up in his displeasure?

10 Then said I, my infirmity
doth cause these doubts and fears:
I will recall what God most High
hath done in former years.

The Second part.

11 I will retain in memory
thy wonders manifold:

I will remember certainly
thy wondrous works of old.
12 And I will also meditate
of all thy works of fame:
And I will cheerfully relate
how thou hast wrought the same.
13 Within thy sanctuary bright
thy way, O God, is known:
And there is none to match the might
of our Almighty one.
14 Thou art the God by whose great might
are wrought such wonders rare:
And plainly in thy peoples sight
thy works thou didst declare.
15 All *Israels* whole posterity
are thy redeem'd indeed:
Thy arm did set at liberty
Jacob and *Joseph*'s seed.
16 The waters did thy visage see,
they saw and were afraid:
And at the very sight of thee
the depths were sore dismay'd.
17 Excessive storms the clouds pour'd out,
the skies sent forth a sound:
Thy arrows also walk't about,
and were dispersed round.
18 Thy thundering voice was heard on high,
and from the heavens spake:
Thy lightnings lightned earth and sky:
the earth did move and quake.
19 Great waters and great seas there be,
which thou didst tread and trace:
Though none can now thy foot-steps see,
nor know the certain place.
20 Thou ledst thy people on the sand
amidst the seas so deep,
By *Moses* and by *Aaron*'s hand
like to a flock of sheep.

PSALM

PSALM LXXVIII.

HEarken, my people, to my law,
encline your ears to hear:
And let my speech attention draw,
and win a listning ear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 Which we have heard and known so well,
and which our fathers told.
4 We will not from their seed conceal
the wonders God hath done:
His praise and power we will reveal
unto the age to come.
5 For God himself established
in *Jacob* this decree:
This statute he determined
in *Israel* for to be,
And charg'd our fathers every one,
to hear what he decreed,
And to declare, and make it known
to their ensuing seed.
6 That th'age to come and following race,
his testaments might know:
Who should arise in fathers place,
and them to theirs should show.
7 That they thereby might learn to set
their hope in God above:
And might not God's great works forget,
but keep his law in love.
8 And like their fathers might not be,
degenerate and base:
A stiff and stubborn progenie,
and a rebellious race.
A generation sure they were,
whose heart was not set right:
Whose soul likewise was not sincere,
and perfect in God's sight.

The

The Second part.

9 The sons of *Ephraim*, carrying bows,
nor did they armour lack,
In day of battel with their foes,
were forc't to turn their back.
10 God's covenant they observed not,
nor would his laws regard:
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them declar'd.
12 Great marvails had their fathers known,
all acted in their sight;
In *Egypt* and the field of *Zoan*,
performed by his might.
13 The sea for them he did divide,
and did the chanel drain:
He heap't the waters on each side,
and made for them a lane.
14 He led them with a cloud by day,
and with a brighter light
Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,
and led them all the night.
15 The stronger rocks he also clave
within the desart dry:
And, drink as from great depths, he gave
to them abundantly.
16 He made the stony rock to drown
the desart where it stood,
And made the waters to run down
like to a hasty flood.
17 Yet did they sin exceedingly,
and more and more transgress,
Greatly provoking the most High
within the wilderness.
18 Yea in their heart their sin was great,
for (out of deep distrust)
They tempted God, by asking meat
to satisfie their lust.

19 Yea

19 Yea againſt God they ſpake no leſs,
and ſaid profanely thus,
A table in the wilderneſs
can God provide for us?

The Third part.

20 Behold he ſmote the rock indeed,
and thence guſht waters great:
But can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 Therefore the Lord this thing diſcern'd,
and caus'd his wrath to ſwell:
His anger againſt *Jacob* burn'd,
and ſcorched *Iſrael*.

22 Since they did not on God rely,
nor on that ſaviour wait,
23 Though he had charg'd the lofty ſky,
and opened heaven gate.
24 And ſhowers of Manna he did rain,
for them to eat their fill:
And gave them of the fineſt grain
that heaven could diſtill.

25 So mortal man did freely eat
the food of angels rare:
For God ſent down that heavenly meat,
enough and yet to ſpare.
26 A wind to blow in heaven he ſent
from Eaſtern parts deſign'd,
And by his power omnipotent
brought in the ſouthern wind.

27 He rain'd upon them living fleſh,
like ſummers duſt for flore:
And feather'd fowl he brought them freſh,
as ſand upon the ſhore.
28 In midſt of all the camp throughout
he let it gently fall,
And he diſperſt it round about
their habitations all.

29 So they did eat their greedy fill;
their own desire he gave;
30 Nor were estrang'd from their own will,
nor what their lust did crave.
But while the meat was in their mouth,
31 God's wrath upon them fell,
And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of *Israel*.

32 Yet for all this they sinned still,
their gracious God they grieve:
And let his works be what they will,
they never would believe.
33 Therefore he made their destiny
their miseries to double;
Spending their days in vanity,
and all their years in trouble.

The Fourth part.

34 But when he slew these wicked men,
they back to God retir'd;
And sought him very early then:
and after God inquir'd.
35 Remembring then that God alone
was all the rock they had
And that redeemer they had none,
except the highest God.

36 Yet they dissembled all along
and flatter'd with their mouth
They ly'd unto him with their tongue,
and sought him not in truth.
37 For still their hearts hypocrisy
was manifestly shew'd:
And that they walk't not stedfastly
in covenant with their God.

38 But he so full of clemency,
their injuries forgot;
And pardon'd their iniquity,
and overthrew them not.

Yea,

Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn
destruction from their path:
And would not let his anger burn,
nor stir up all his wrath.

39 For graciously he call'd to mind
how that they were but flesh;
And like a transitory wind,
that doth not come afresh.

40 How often in the wilderness
did they provoke him sore:
And in the desarts did transgress,
and grieve him more and more?

41 Yea they turn'd back, as always prone
to tempt the Lord most high:
And limited the holy one
of *Israel* shamefully.

42 They were unmindful of his hand,
and of that famous day,
When from the foe in forrein land
he brought them safe way.

43 Nor did they keep his signs in thought,
which were in *Egypt* shown,
And mighty wonders he had wrought
within the fields of *Zoan*.

44 How he had turn'd the rivers there
to loathsom streams of blood:
So that no beast or passenger
could drink of lake or flood.

The Fifth part.

45 He sent of flies of divers sorts,
amongst them to devour:
And to destroy them in their courts,
he joyn'd the frogs in power.

46 He let the caterpillars eat
the fruit of all their soil:
And gave their labours hopeful sweat
to be the locusts spoil.

47 Their

47 Their pleasant vines with hail-stone showers
were beaten down and lost:
And all their spreading sycamores
were perish't with the frost.
48 Their cattel also he assaults
with battering showers of hail:
And with the burning thunder-bolts
he did their flocks assail.
49 Fierce anger, wrath, and discontent
he let as fiercely fall
By evil angels, which he sent
to vex and plague them all.
50 He making way for his fierce wrath,
spar'd not their soul from death:
But made the pestilence a path
to force their dying breath.
51 All *Egypts* first-born in one night
He smote with dreadful hand,
The very chief of all their might,
in *Cham*'s accursed land.
52 But made his people safely pass
the danger of the deep:
And led them in the wilderness,
like to a flock of sheep.
53 He led them safe and free from fear,
amidst the briny waves:
But overwhelm'd their enemies were,
the sea became their graves.
54 And them unto the borders brought
of his most sacred land:
The mountain which himself had bought
by power of his right hand.
55 The heathen folk he did expel,
and did their lands assign
An heritage to *Israel*,
dividing it by line:
And made his tribes dwell in their tents.
56 Yet tempt they God most high, And

And kept not his commandements,
but griev'd him vehemently.

57 Unfaithfully they backwards slide,
their fathers dealt just so:
And they likewise were turn'd aside,
like a deceitful bow.

58 With places which they built on high,
they did the Lord displease:
And moved him to jealousie
with graven images.

The Sixth part.

59 When God heard this, (as he must needs)
he was exceeding wrath;
And *Israel* which had done such deeds,
he did abhor and loath.

60 So that the tents of *Shiloh* were
forsaken by him then:
The tents which he had placed there
among rebellious men.

61 And sent into captivity
his ark in forrain land:
And gave his beauteous dignity
into his enemies hand.

62 He gave his people to be slain
by the devouring sword:
And caus'd his wrath to scorch amain
the heritage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his incensed rage
consumes their young men brave:
And honourable marriage
their maidens might not have.

64 Yea, by the sword their priests did falll,
and yet, alas! there went
No widows to the funerall,
their sad deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,
as one from sleep doth start:

And shouted like a mighty man,
when wine hath chear'd his heart.
66 And smote his foes i'th hinder parts
to their perpetual shame:
A vile disease for vile deserts,
which on his enemies came.

67 And *Joseph*'s tabernacle was
wholly refus'd by him:
And yet he chose not in those days
the tribe of *Ephraim*.
68 But chose the tribe of *Judah* there,
even *Sion*'s sacred mount;
Above all other places dear,
and high in his account.

69 And there his holy temple plac't,
like pallaces on high;
And like the earth, which he set fast
to perpetuity.
70 He chose his servant *David* too,
took him from folds of sheep,
And set him other work to do,
a flock of men to keep:

71 From following the great-bellied ewes,
the Lord's own flock to feed;
His people *Israel*, and the *Jews*,
that were of *Jacob*'s seed.
72 So *David* fed them faithfully,
and govern'd all the land
After his hearts integrity,
and with a skilful hand.

PSALM LXXIX.

THe Heathen, Lord, come in amain,
thine heritage to waste:
Thy holy temple they profane,
Jerusalem is rac't.
2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear
make ravenous fowls a feast:

And thy saints flesh hurl'd here and there,
to every savage beast.

3 Their blood about *Jerusalem*,
like water they have shed:
And none was left to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Our neighbours near do us deride,
and mock us to our face:
And round about on every side
they load us with disgrace.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger be?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?

6 On Heathens pour thy fury out,
which know thee not at all;
And on those kingdoms round about
that on thy Name ne'r call.

7 For they have greedily devour'd
thy servant *Jacob*'s race.
And quite laid waste with fire and sword
his ancient dwelling-place.

8 O think not on our former crimes,
prevent us (be not slow)
With tender mercy shew'd betimes,
for we are very low.

The Second part.

9 Help us, O God our strength and stay,
and that for thy names sake,
Save us, and purge our sins away
and all the glory take.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
be known then in their sight:
Revenge on them thy servants blood,
which they have spilt in spite.

11 The prisoners throbbing sighs receive,
admit their mournful cry: And

And by thy soveraign power reprieve
the men condemn'd to die.
12 And let our neighbours have restor'd
into their bosoms bold,
The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,
restore them seven-fold.
13 So we thy flock and heritage
will ever bless thy Name:
And spread thy praise from age to age,
and celebrate thy fame.

PSALM LXXIX. *Metre* 2.

Give Laud, &c.

HEathens are come, O God,
thine heritage to spoil,
And have profanely trod
On *Sion*'s sacred soil.
and now, at once,
Jerusalem is made, by them,
an heap of stones.

Thy servants they have slain,
and their dead bodies given,
For meat to entertain
the ravenous fowls of Heaven:
and they have thrown
Thy Saints dear flesh for savage beasts
to feed upon.

Their blood have they shed round
about *Jerusalem*,
As water on the ground,
and none to bury them,
We are set out
A scorn to those our neighbouring foes
all round about.

The

The Second part.

How long wilt thou, O Lord,
be wroth, and not return?
Shall Jealousie be stirr'd
perpetually to burn?
O let it bee
Pour'd out on them (those Heathen men)
that know not thee.

The Kingdoms let it scorch
that call not on thy Name,
For they have rent thy Church,
and quite devour'd the same:
All *Jacob*'s race
They have defac't, and quite laid waste
his dwelling place.

Remember in no case
against us former crimes,
But let thy tender grace
prevent us Lord betimes;
For we with wo
And great decay, are, at this day,
brought very low.

Thy help, O God, we claim
now we are humbled thus:
For honour of thy Name
O Saviour succour us:
O purge and take
Our sins away, we humbly pray
for thy Names sake.

Why should the Heathen say
What! is their God now lost?
Be known Lord, in a way
of Judgment, to their cost.
And, in our sight,
Revenge, O God, thy servants blood
spilt by their spite.

The Third part.

O let the Priſoners ſighs
before thee have acceſs,
And ſpeak Lord by the voice
of thine Almightineſs;
O thou moſt high,
Deliver them whom they condemn,
and doom to die.

And Lord repay it back
with payment ſevenfold
Into our neighbours lap
Whoever durſt be bold
To caſt one word
Of ſcornful ſhame upon thy Name
O mighty Lord.

So we, O God, that are
thy paſture, ſtock and ſtore
Shall thankfully declare
thine honour evermore;
And ever ſhall
Thy praiſe proclaim, and ſpread thy fame
to Ages all.

PSALM LXXX.

O Shepherd, thou that doſt provide
for *Iſrael*'s tribe and ſtock;
And doſt the ſeed of *Jacob* guide,
and lead'ſt him like a flock;
Thou glorious God, that dwell'ſt between
the cherubims on high.
Give ear, and let thy light be ſeen
to ſhine forth glorioufly.

2 In *Ephraim*'s and *Manaſſeh*'s ſight,
and *Benjamin*'s appear:
In all our ſight ſtir up thy might,
to ſave us, Lord, draw near.

3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,
for we too long have ſwerv'd:
Cauſe thou thy face on us to ſhine,
and we ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 Lord God of hoſts, how long ſhall we
be left to this deſpair?
How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
at thy own peoples prayer?

5 Thou giv'ſt thy people tears for bread,
and tears likewiſe for drink:
Their table thus is overſpread,
their cup fill'd to the brink.

6 Thou mak'ſt us in our neighbours eyes
mere ſubjects of debate:
With laughter do our enemies
behold our ſad eſtate.

7 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
and cauſe (as we have cray'd)
Thy face to ſhine on *Iſrael*'s coaſts,
and then we ſhall be ſav'd.

The Second part.

8 A noble vine of *Iſrael*
thou didſt from *Egypt* bring:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and plant it there to ſpring.

9 Thou mad'ſt it room for *Iſrael*'s ſake,
by thy almighty hand:
And cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,
and lo it fill'd the land.

10 The hills and mountains all abroad
were covered with its ſhade:
And like the cedar-trees of God,
her branches were diſplay'd.

11 Her boughs extending far and wide,
unto the ſea ſhe ſent:
And to *Euphrates* river ſide
her other branches went.

12 Why haſt thou then with great decay
broke down her hedges ſo,
That all that paſs along the way
do pluck her as they go?
13 And it is waſted by the boar
that cometh from the wood:
The wild beaſts of the field great ſtore,
devour it for their food.

The Third part.

14 Lord God of hoſts, we beg of thee,
return again to thine:
Look down from heaven, behold and ſee,
and viſit this thy vine.
15 The vineyard and the branches young,
which thy right hand hath ſet,
And for thy ſelf haſt made ſo ſtrong,
do not, O Lord, forget.
16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,
and in a waſting caſe,
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown
of thy diſpleaſed face.
17 Uphold, Lord, in his high degree
the man of thy right hand;
The ſon of man made ſtrong by thee,
and for thy cauſe to ſtand.
18 So will we not go back at all
from thee, O Lord moſt high:
Then quicken us, and we will call
on thy name conſtantly.
19 Lord God of hoſts, our hearts incline,
and turn us now again:
And cauſe thy face on us to ſhine,
and ſafe ſhall we remain.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXI.

O Sing aloud with chearful voice
to God our strength and stay:
And make a very joyful noise
to *Jacob's* God this day.

2 O take a psalm for melody,
and bring the timbrell hither,
The pleasant harp and psaltery,
and joyn them all together.

3 Blow up the trumpet this new-moon,
(a duty not the least)
At times appointed to be done,
upon our solemn feast.

4 For this was made a statute-law
for *Israel* of old;
And such as God himself did draw,
for *Jacob's* sons to hold.

5 This he ordain'd in *Joseph's* house,
passing through *Egypt* land:
Where I did hear the barbarous,
but did not understand.

6 I eas'd him of the burden there,
that on his shoulders lay:
His hands likewise delivered were
from making pots of clay.

7 O *Israel*, thou didst call on me
in thy distressful case:
I rescu'd, and I answer'd thee
in thunders secret place.
I prov'd thee also in the way,
where thou would'st needs prove me:
Even at the streams of *Meribah*
I try'd and proved thee.

The Second part.

8 O my dear people, come and hear,
and I'le declare to thee:

O *Israel*, if thou wilt give ear,
and hearken unto me;
9 There shall be in thee no strange god,
nor ever at all shalt thou
Adore the gods that are abroad,
to whom the Gentiles bow.
10 For I the Lord thy God am he
who thee from *Egypt* led:
Open thy mouth in prayer to me,
and thou shalt sure be sped.
11 But though that I did *Israel* chuse,
my own select to be:
Yet *Israel* did my voice refuse,
and would have none of me.
12 So then I gave them up unto
their own hearts wandring thought,
To walk as they desir'd to do,
as their own counsels taught.
13 O that my people had compli'd,
and hark'ned unto me:
And *Israel* had not walk't aside,
but kept to my decree.
14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,
and turn'd my powerful hand
To the subversion of all those
that durst against them stand.
15 The haters of the Lord (be sure)
had low submission made:
But *Israel*'s time should still indure,
and never have decay'd.
16 With finest of the wheat should he
have fed his chosen flock:
I would have satisfied thee
with honey from the rock.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXII.

IN the assembly of the Great,
the Lord himself doth stand:
And sitteth in the judgment-seat
with judges of the land.

2 How long shall partiality
prevail among you then,
To make you judge unrighteously,
and favour wicked men?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
oppress'd by worldly might:
Aid such as suffer great distress,
and see ye do them right.

4 The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land:
And rid them from the tyrannie
of every wicked hand.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on;
All the foundations of the land
out of their course are gone.

6 I said indeed that ye were gods,
and sons of God most high:
And that ye had a mighty ods
by princely majesty.

7 But ye as common men shall die,
and ye shall fall one day
As fell those people formerly,
whom vengeance swept away.

8 Arise, O Lord, thy self advance
just judgment to pursue:
The earth is thine inheritance,
all nations are thy due.

PSALM LXXXII. *Metre* 2.

GOd standeth in the throng
with all the men of might,

The Gods he sits among
determining the right:
Why do ye then,
(So long a space) accept the face
of wicked men?

The fatherless defend,
and plead ye for the poor,
The hand of Justice lend
th' oppressed to secure:
To poor men stand,
And those that need let them be freed
from lewd mens hand.

They do not, will not know,
but in the dark walk on,
The Earth's foundations go
to ruine, every one.
Ye are, said I,
As Gods and Sons (the mighty ones)
of the most High.

But like to other men
ye shall be in your death,
And no more Princes then,
after this mortal breath:
O God arise,
Judgment make known, for thou dost own
all Monarchies.

PSALM LXXXIII.

O God, no longer hold thy peace,
but now thy silence break:
This still tranquillity surcease,
and raise thy self to speak.
2 For now behold, thine enemies
do rage tumultuously:
And those that hate thee do arise,
and lift their heads on high.

3 Sly consultations they did take
against us all at once:
And they their Plots together make
against thy hidden ones.
4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
and leave no root behind:
So that the name of Israel may
no more be had in mind.
5 For they have all with one consent,
consulted as one man:
Confederate, and against thee bent
with all the power they can.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
and many other mens:
The Ishmaelites and Moabites,
and all the Hagarens.
7 Gebal and Ammon do conspire,
and Amalek combines
With the inhabitants of Tyre,
and with the Philistines.
8 Assur is also joyn'd with them,
and all of them indeed
Have joyn'd against Jerusalem
with Lots incestuous seed.

The Second part

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day
when Midians hoast was strook:
As Jabin fell and Sisera,
o're-thrown at Kishon brook:
10 Which miserably perished
at Endor, and were found
With carcases all scattered
as dung upon the ground.
11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell
their noble peers to fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell:
so let their princes all.

12 Thoſe namely that have ſpoken thus,
come on, and let us take
The houſes of the Lord to us,
and them our houſes make.

13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,
like wheels that ſtill turn round:
Or like the ſtubble blown abroad,
when whirlwinds ſweep the ground.
14 And as the fire conſumes a wood
with fierce and furious flame;
And mountains where the trees once ſtood,
are finged with the ſame:

15 So let thy whirlwind furiouſly
purſue them, Lord, full faſt:
And let thy tempeſts terrify,
and fright them with thy blaſt.
16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame:
That they may humbly beg thy grace,
and ſeek thy glorious name.

17 Yea, let them all confounded be,
and troubled day and night:
Yea bring them all to infamy,
and let them periſh quite.
18 That men may know that thou alone,
whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth the onely one,
art higheſt over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long, yea faints to ſee
the courts of thy abode:
My heart and fleſh cry out for thee,
the ever-living God.

3 The

3 The sparrow finds a room to rest,
and save her self from wrong:
The swallow makes her self a nest,
where she may lay her young.
Even nigh thine altars, Lord of hosts,
my God and King most high:
While I am banish't from thy coasts,
and forc't farr off to fly.

4 But oh, how happy men they be,
that may dwell all their dayes
Within thy house to honour thee,
and ever give thee praise!

5 And likewise blessed men are they,
whose stay and strength thou art;
That to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

6 Who passing through the desarts dry,
Do take unwearied pain,
In digging wells for their supply,
or use the pools of rain:

7 And so go on from strength to strength,
till every one of them
Appear before the Lord at length
in his Jerusalem.

The Second part.

8 O God of hosts, vouchsafe to hear
when I to thee do pray:
O God of Jacob, lend an ear
to that which I shall say.

9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
be pleas'd to look upon,
And graciously behold the face
of thine anointed one.

10 For in thy courts thy name to praise,
I count a day spent there
Far better than a thousand dayes,
a thousand dayes elsewhere:

The very threshold of thy house
preferring far beso e.
The tents of the ungracious :
to dwell there evermore.

11 For God the Lord is sun and shield,
he grace and glory gives :
And no good thing shall he withhold
from him that purely lives.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest
with confidence in thee.

PSALM LXXXIV. *Metre 2.*

Ye children, &c.

1 O Lord of hosts, how lovely fair
thy sacred tabernacles are!

2 And there my soul doth long to be
Yea and my spirit pines away,
Within thy courts to come and pray :
my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

3 O living God, methinks I miss
The sparrows and the swallows bliss,
so happily inhabiting :
For they may build their nests full throng,
And near thine altar lay their young,
O Lord of hosts, my God, my King.

4 O blessed are all those that may
Dwell in thy house both night and day;
for they will ever give thee praise.

5 And blest the man whose strength's in thee,
Who though he cannot present be,
yet sets his heart on thy sweet wayes.

6 That passing on by Baca's vale,
Digg wells to serve when waters fail,
or use the pools which rain doth fill.

7 From

7 From strength to strength they travel there,
Until at last they all appear
before the Lord in Sion hill.

The second part.

8 O thou that art the God of war,
Whose all the hosts of creatures are,
depending on thy soveraignty,
Vouchsafe thou, Lord, my prayer to hear,
Listen and lend a gracious ear,
O God of Jacob's family.
9 O God our saviour and our shield,
That dost to us protection yield,
behold us with a kind aspect:
And now be pleas'd to look upon
The face of thine anointed one,
and let thy beams on him reflect.
10 For in thy courts I count one day
A thousand others to out-weigh:
nay I had rather keep a door
Within the house of the most High,
Then dwell with all prosperity
in sinners tents for evermore.
11 For God's a sun and shield divine,
And doth with grace and glory shine,
and gives all good things to the just.
12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hosts,
That only thine assistance boasts,
And hath in thee repos'd his trust.

PSALM lxxxv.

LOrd, thou hast dealt most favourably
with thy beloved land;
And Jacobs hard captivity
brought back with powerful hand.
2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,
which they have lived in,

Thou,

Thou, Lord, hast cover'd from thine eyes,
and pardon'd all their sin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didst allwage,
which did so fiercely burn:
And from the fury of thy rage
thou didst in mercy turn,

4 O God of our Salvation,
turn us likewise to thee:
And cease thine indignation,
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us,
and evermore contend?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,
until all ages end?

6 O wilt thou not again revive
the people of thy choice:
That being so restor'd alive
they may in thee rejoice?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy show
apparent in our sight:
And on thy church do thou bestow
thy saving health and might.

The second part.

8 I'le hear what God the Lord will say,
for he will speak of peace;
So that his saints and servants may
their former follies cease.

9 Sure his salvation is at hand,
to those that do him fear;
That glory may adorn our land,
and be a dweller there.

10 Mercy and truth have sweet access,
and both together meet:
And perfect peace and righteousness
with mutual kisses greet.

11 Eternal truth and verity
out of the earth shall spring:
Justice looks down from heaven on high,
an heaven on earth to bring.

12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow
abundant grace and peace:
And make our land to overflow
with plentiful increase.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
and (where the way was dim)
Shall now direct our footsteps so,
that we may follow him.

PSALM LXXXVI.

O Lord, bow down thy gracious ear
to my complaint and cry:
And now, O Lord, in mercy hear,
for poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because I have
a work of grace in me:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Be merciful to me, O God,
I do thee humbly pray:
Because I cry to thee aloud,
with fervour every day.

4 And fill thy servants soul with joy,
that now with grief is pin'd;
For unto thee, O Lord, do I
lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art very good, O Lord,
in pardoning very free:
And art with plenteous mercy stor'd
towards all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give good ear:

Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
Becauſe I know and plainly prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.

8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none
among the powers divine:
Nor are the works of any one
to be compar'd with thine.

The Second part.

9 All nations made by thy great might,
all whom thy hands did frame,
Shall come and worſhip in thy ſight,
and glorify thy name.

10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,
and thou doſt wondrous deeds:
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,
from whom ſuch power proceeds.

11 Teach me thy way of truth moſt right,
and I'le obſerve the ſame:
And unto thee my heart unite,
that I may fear thy name.

12 I will praiſe thee unfeignedly,
O Lord, my God, that art;
And I will ever glorify
thy name with all my heart:

13 Becauſe thy mercies ſhew'd to me
in greatneſs do excel:
My ſoul by thee hath bin ſet free,
out from the loweſt hell.

14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and throngs of violent men
Have ſought to make my ſoul their prize,
but thee they mind not then.

15 But, Lord, thou art a God moſt kind,
ſuffering no little ſpace:
Compaſſions ſtore in thee we find,
and plenteous truth and grace.
16 O turn to me, and pitty me,
and let thy ſervant have
The ſtrength that is beſtow'd by thee,
Thy hand-maids ſon to ſave.
17 And ſhew me ſome good token now,
that hateful foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

THe ground-works of God's city fair
are very ſtrongly ſtai'd:
Upon the holy mountains are
his firm foundations laid.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.
3 Moſt glorious things are ſaid of thee,
O city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babylon ſhall be
thy converts on record.
All thoſe that know me, with deſire
hereof ſhall hear me tell:
How Ethiope, Paleſtine, and Tyre,
were born in Iſrael.
5 And it ſhall be of Sion ſaid,
this and that man ſhe bore:
And the moſt High will be her aid,
and ſtrength'n her evermore:
6 Counting the Gentile with the Jew,
Recording every heir.

7 The

7 The singers and musicians too,
and all my springs are there.

II. *Metre.*

LO! there the firm foundation lies
Of Sion's sacred EDIFICE
upon the hills of holiness,
The Gates whereof the Lord doth love
All other buildings far above
whatever Jacob doth possess.
Most glorious things are spread abroad,
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God,
spoken to thy Eternal fame;
Thou shalt have Convert many a one,
Ægypt, and also Babylon,
hear, O my friends! what I proclame.
Behold, both Tyre and Palestine
With Ethiopia shall be thine
Sion brought forth this forreigner;
And said of Sion it shall be
This and that man was born in thee,
And God most high shall stablish her.
The Lord in his eternal scroll
Shall Sion's citizens inroll,
This man was born in Sion hill:
There's he that plays, there's he that sings,
And all my pure spiritual springs
are found to flow within thee still.

III. *Metre.*

Παρεσικῶς. *To the Tune of the Lord's Prayer.*

IN holy hills is Sion's floor,
which God with grace and glory crowns,
God loves the gates of Sion more
than all the rest of Jacob's Towns:
Most glorious things are fam'd abroad
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God.

For

For I will mention born in thee
Egyptians, Babylonians, Moors,
Philistians, Tyrians there shall be
told to my friends amongst my stores.
For God hath said that all on Earth
In Sion may renew their birth.

For God most high shall stablish her,
and shall record each faithful soul,
When he is pleas'd to register,
and Sions converts to inroll.
There's he that plays, there's he that sings,
And thence all heavenly comfort springs.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

LOrd God of my salvation (dear)
to thee I us'd to pray:
And bring my supplication near
before thee night and day.

2 Now let my prayer have access
before thee, O most high:
Incline thine ear with readiness,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,
such sorrow now I have:
My very life is brought so low,
that it doth touch the grave.

4 And I am counted one of them
that to the pit descend:
And to be one among those men,
whose strength is at an end.

5 As free among the slain and dead,
lodg'd in oblivion's land;
No more by thee remembered,
but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou lay'st me in the lowest pit,
in deep and darksom caves.

7 Thy

7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,
I'm preſt with all thy waves.

8 My friends thou haſt put far from me,
and made them loath me ſore:
I am ſhut up in miſery,
and can come forth no more.

9 By reaſon of my miſery
mine eye ſheds many a tear:
Lord, I have daily call'd on thee,
to thee my hands I rear.

10 Intend'ſt thou, Lord, ſaid I, to ſhow
thy wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe from graves below
to make thy praiſes ſpread?

11 Shall we thy loving-kindneſs, Lord,
within the grave expreſs?
Or can deſtruction beſt record
thy truth and faithfulneſs?

12 Shall we in darkneſs underſtand
thy wonders manifold:
And in oblivion's cloudy land,
thy righteouſneſs behold?

13 But theſe my prayers and my cries,
to thee, O Lord, I ſent:
And early ere the morning riſe,
my prayers ſhall thee prevent.

14 Why then, Lord, is my ſoul, I ſay,
thus long caſt off by thee?
And wherefore doſt thou hide away
thy gracious face from me?

15 I am afflicted like to die,
ſuffering from youth to age:
I am diſtracted whilſt that I
indure ſuch wrath and rage.

16 The fierceneſs of thy furious wrath
is gone quite o're my head:

And I do seem as one cut off
with daily fear and dread.
17 They came about me every way,
as waters breaking out:
And altogether every day
they compass'd me about.
18 And thou hast separated far
from me my friends and lovers:
And those that mine acquaintance are,
a cloud of darkness covers.

II. *Metre.*

All People, &c. or, *O Lord Consider.*

LOrd God of my salvation dear,
I cry'd before thee day and night:
Unto my cry incline thine ear,
And let my pray'r come in thy sight.
For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,
My life draws nigh unto the grave
Reck'ned with them that sink so low,
And very little strength I have.
A freeman in this dead estate,
As slain, and buried, and forgot:
As whom thy hand hath separate,
And such as thou regardest not.
Thou lay'st me in the lowest ward,
Where dark and deepest dungeons are:
Thy wrath upon me lyeth hard,
And all thy bitter storms I bear.
My friends from me thou hast restrain'd,
And made me loath'd in lovers eyes:
In prison I am fast detain'd,
Mine eye laments my miseries.
O Lord, I daily call'd on thee,
My humble hands I meekly raise:
Shall dead men, Lord, thy wonders see,
Shall dead men rise to give thee praise?

Lord,

Lord, can the grave thy grace expreſs,
Thy faithful truth deſtruction teach?
Thy wonders and thy righteouſneſs
Can dark and dumb oblivion preach?
Betimes, O Lord, will I direct
My humble ſuits and cries to thee:
Why doſt thou Lord my ſoul reject,
Why doſt thou hide thy face from me?
My tortur'd ſoul is pain'd to death,
while from my youth I always bear
The heavy burdens of thy wrath,
Thy terrours and diſtracting fear:
They clos'd me round as waters deep,
They compaſs'd me at once, I ſay:
From me my lovers thou doſt keep,
And mine acquaintance hid'ſt away.

PSALM LXXXIX.

TH' eternal mercies of the Lord
my ſong ſhall ſtill expreſs:
My mouth to ages ſhall record
thy truth and faithfulneſs.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
In heaven it ſelf thy verity
ſhall be eſtabliſh't ſure.
3 I made a covenant, ſaith the Lord,
with David mine elect:
And to my ſervant paſt my word,
and ſware to this effect;
4 Thy ſeed will I eſtabliſh faſt,
that it can never fall:
And build thy throne that it ſhall laſt
to generations all.
5 The heavens ſhall praiſe thy wonders, Lord,
and all thy faithfulneſs

Thy

Thy congregations shall record,
and all thy saints confess.
6 For who in heaven can any way
with our Lord God compare?
Which of the glorious angels may
so bold comparison dare?
7 In saints assemblies evermore
must God have awful fear:
With reverence must they all adore,
that unto him draw near.
8 Lord God of hosts, what lord is he
with whom such strength is found,
Or who has faithfulness like thee
wherewith thou art girt round?
9 The restless raging of the seas
thou rulest at thy will:
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,
and mak'st them calm and still.
10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,
like one that slaughtered lies:
Thou hast with thy almighty hand
dispersst thine enemies.

The Second part.

11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
the world so richly stor'd,
With all the fulness found therein;
thou founded'st them, O Lord.
12 The north and south no being had,
before thou didst them frame:
Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,
rejoycing in thy name.
13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm
of soveraign command:
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,
and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgement on thy throne
retain their dwelling-place:
Mercy and truth, conjoyn'd in one,
shall go before thy face.

15 Blest is the people that doth know,
and hear the joyful sound:
Thy beams shall light them as they go,
and shine about them round.

16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righteousness shall they
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown,
and of thy grace thou canst
And wilt procure (with great renown)
our horn to be advanc't.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well
from every hurtful thing:
The holy one of Israel
is our almighty King.

The Third part.

19 In vision to thy saint was said,
(for then thou mad'st it known)
Lo, I my helping hand have laid
upon a mighty one.
I have exalted very high
one that is chosen forth
Of all the people generally,
and one of greatest worth.

20 My servant David I have found,
and on his honoured head,
In token that he should be crown'd,
my sacred oyl I shed.

21 With whom my hand shall go along,
to stablish him full sure:

My

My arm shall also make him strong,
that he may still indure.

22 The enemy shall not oppress,
nor make of him a prey:
Nor shall the son of wickedness
afflict him any way.

23 I will beat down his furious foes,
and quell them in his sight:
And I will greatly plague all those
that bear him hate and spite.

24 But lo, my faithfulness and grace
to him shall be the same:
His horn shall have the highest place,
exalted in my name.

25 And I will make his power to reach
unto the ocean wide:
And his right hand of power shall stretch
unto the rivers side.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone:
Thou art my rock to which I fly
for my salvation.

27 And I will make him my first-born,
by priviledge of birth:
And will exalt his glorious horn
above all kings on earth.

28 My mercy will I make to last,
preserv'd for him in store:
My covenant also shall stand fast
with him for evermore.

29 His seed will I perpetuate,
that it shall last alwayes:
His throne shall bear as long a date,
as heavens eternal dayes.

The Fourth part.

30 If David's seed forsake my law,
and walk not in my way:

31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
and from my statutes stray:
32 They shall be sure that I their God
to visit will begin;
And scourge them with a smarting rod,
for their offence and sin.

33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,
their sin shall not prevail:
Nor shall they so much anger move,
to make my truth to fail.
34 My covenant I will never break,
it shall continue still:
And that which once my lips did speak,
I'le certainly fulfill.

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
that sacred oath and high;
That having promised before
to David, I'le not ly.
36 His seed for ever shall endure,
while time it self shall run:
His throne shall be establish't sure
before me, as the sun.

37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness there on high;
so shall his kingdom last.

The Fifth part.

38 But now thou hast cast off, O Lord,
and left me all alone:
Yea in thy wrath thou hast abhorr'd
me thine anointed one.
39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
thou hast again unbound:
His crown thou hast ignobly laid
and cast upon the ground.

40 Moreover thou hast broken down
his hedges every one:

And

And his ſtrong holds in every town
thy hand hath overthrown.
41 All they that paſs along the way,
do ſpoil him every where;
He is a meer reproach and prey
unto his neighbor's neer.

42 Thou haſt exalted the right hand
of all his bitter foes,
And made his hateful enemies ſtand,
rejoycing at his woes.
43 Moreover, Lord, his ſword ſo keen,
thou now haſt blunted quite;
Nor art thou in the battle ſeen,
to make him ſtand in fight.

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
and caſt his throne to ground:
45 His youthful dayes thou did'ſt decreaſe,
and him with ſhame confound.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy face,
and not again return?
Shall thy fierce wrath ſo long a ſpace,
like fire, conſume and burn?

47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort an hour
I have for to remain:
Wherefore haſt thou imploy'd thy power,
to make all men in vain?
48 What man alive ſhall not ſee death,
but ſtill his life ſhall ſave,
And ſtay the hand that ſtops his breath,
to bring him to the grave?

49 Lord, where's thy former clemency?
thy kindneſs in our youth,
Which thou haſt ſworn ſo ſolemnly
to David, in thy truth.
50 Remember, Lord, what great diſgrace,
is by thy ſervants born

And how my bosom doth imbrace
the mighty people's scorn.

51 Reproaches which thine enemies,
on me, O Lord, have thrown,
And do the foot-steps scandalize
of thine anointed one.

52 But blest for ever be the Lord,
and blest be God agen;
And let the church with one accord
resound amen, amen.

PSALM XC.

LOrd thou hast been our dwelling-place
from age to age on earth;

2 Thou wast before the time and space,
which gave the mountains birth:
Or ever thou had'st fram'd or form'd
the earth, or smallest clod,
Or any part of all the world;
thou art eternal God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to very dust, and then
Thou sai'st return to dust again,
return ye sons of men.

4 Though life a thousand years do last,
it seemeth in thy sight,
As yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

5 As with the floods that swiftly pass,
thou carriest them away;
Even like a sleep, or like the grass
which quickly doth decay;

6 Which in the morning grows upright,
but fadeth by and by;
And is cut down ere it be night
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For by thine anger Lord our God
are we consum'd and spent;
And troubled with thy stinging rod
of wrathful punishment.

8 Thou settest our iniquities
plainly before thy face,
And thy clear countenance deseries
our sins in secret place.

9 For all our days are past away,
thine anger taking hold
We spend our years from day to day
as when a tale is told.

10 The date of all our dayes appears,
but threescore years and ten;
And they that live to fourscore years
are surely stronger men;
Yet pain and grief is all the strength
which then they count upon;
And also that cut off at length;
and we as blasts are gon.

11 To whom O God doth it appear
what power thine anger hath,
Even according to thy fear,
so is thy dreadful wrath.

12 Lord teach us this religious art
of numbring out our dayes;
That so we may apply our heart
to sacred wisdom's wayes.

13 Return, O Lord; how long ere thou
compassion on us take?
O let it, Lord, repent thee now,
for thy dear servant's sake.

14 O fill us early with thy grace,
that so we may rejoice;
And all our lives continued space,
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the days wherein
thou plagu'st us, make us glad;
After the years which we have seen
so sorrowful and sad:

16 O let thy blessed work appear
unto thy servants true,
And let thy glory shine most clear
unto their children's view.

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face;
and what we take in hand,
Establish, Lord, of thy good grace,
And make it firm to stand.

II. *Metre,* [illegible]

The First part.

Lord thou hast been our dwelling-place,
in generations all:
Thou wast ere there was form or face
of creature great or small.
Before the mountains had their birth
the world or smallest clod
Of all the vast and spacious earth,
thou art eternal God.

But as for man that's made of clay
he's soon unmade agen:
And falls to dust, when thou dost say,
return, ye sons of men.
Whereas again, a thousand years
to thy eternal sight,
As yesterday that's past, appears,
or as a watch by night.

Like to a swift or hasty stream,
thou mak'st man's life-time pass:
Or like a transitory dream,
Or like the springing grass.
Which in the morning flourisheth,
most pleasantly up-grown:

And

And in the evening withereth,
soon after it is mowen.

For in thine anger we are spent,
and thus our time goes o're,
And in thy wrath so vehement
we are afflicted sore.
Thou markest our iniquities
as in the open Sun:
And thy clear countenance discries
our sins in secret done.

For through thy wrath we faint and die,
and all our days do fail,
Our years are spent as uselesly
as when men tell a tale.

The Second part.

The time's but threescore years and ten
that we continue here,
And if some stronger sort of men
do live to fourscore year:
Their life is labour, strength is none,
but sorrowful decay:
So soon is it cut off and gone,
so fast we flee away.

Who knows, but in a weak degree,
what power thine anger hath,
For greater than the fear can be,
is thy most dreadful wrath.
Lord teach us the uncertainty
and shortness of our dayes,
That so we may our hearts apply
to wise and holy wayes.

Return, O Lord, how long a space!
let it repent thee much,
Touching thy servants woful case
whose suffrings have been such.
O satisfie us speedily
with thy compassions kind:

That all our days may yield us joy,
and gladness cheer our mind.

As thou hast sent us sorrows keen
so send us comforts glad
For dayes and years that we have seen
so sorrowful and sad.
O let thy work appear unto
thy servants every one,
Thy glory to their children shew
when we are dead and gone.

The Lord our God shine on his church,
and grace our joynt endeavour;
O prosper thou our handy-works,
and stablish them for ever.

III. *Metre. To the Third New Tune.*

1, 2.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In ages all, from race to race,
and thou wast God before:
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Before the fabrick of the earth,
True, God for evermore.

3, 4.

Thou to destruction turnest man,
And saist, Return, your life's a span,
return to dust forthright:
A thousand years in thy survay
Are but as by-past yesterday,
or as a watch by night.

5, 6.

As with a flood thou bear'st them hence
They're as a sleep, which binds the sense,
and feels not its decay:

As

As morning grass doth spread and spring,
But is cut down at evening,
and withereth straight-way.

7, 8.

For by thine anger we are spent,
And by thy wrathful punishment,
we are afflicted sore:
Thou settest our iniquities
Apparently before thine eyes,
and keep'st them on the score.

8, 9.

Our secret sins are set in sight,
Before thy countenance so bright
and thou dost them behold:
For all our days thine anger wasts,
We spend our years as idle blasts,
as if a tale were told.

The Second part.

10.

Mans age is threescore years and ten;
And if a stronger sort of men
can fourscore count upon:
Yet is their strength but grief and toil,
For all's cut off within a while,
and quickly we are gone.

11, 12.

Who knows what power thine anger hath?
For as thy fear so is thy wrath,
and greater if we knew:
So teach us, Lord, to count our dayes,
That we may follow wisdom's wayes,
and bring our hearts thereto.

13, 14.

Return, O Lord, no tarrying make,
Repent thee for thy servant's sake,
whose sufferings have bin sad:
O satisfie us speedily
With thy sweet grace, that we may joy,
and all our dayes be glad.

15, 16.

O comfort us, and give relief
According to our dayes of grief
and years that made us grone:
Thy work, Lord, let thy servants know,
Thy glory to their children show,
when we are dead and gone.

17.

And let the beauty all abroad,
The beauty of the Lord our God
be on us still to shine:
And stablish, Lord, our handy-works
The handy-work of thy true church,
establish it to thine.

PSALM XCI.

WHo dwelleth in the secret place
of him that is most high,
In shadow of th' Almighty's grace
abides continually?

2. Thus of the Lord I will report,
my gracious God is he;
He is my refuge and my fort,
in whom my trust shall be.

3. He surely shall be thy defence,
both from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisom pestilence,
which doth infect the air:

4. He

4 His feathered wings shall cover thee,
and be thy confidence;
His truth thy trusty shield shall be,
and buckler for defence.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid,
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow be dismaid,
that in the day makes flight.

6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence,
that walks in darksom way;
Nor that destructive violence
that wasts at height of day.

7 And at thy side as thou doest stand,
a thousand dead shall be;
Ten thousand, strook at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 Only shalt thou stand by and see,
beholding with thine eyes,
What wicked mens reward shall be,
for their iniquities.

The Second part.

9 Because thou mad'st, the Lord most high,
thy dwelling-place to be;
The same to whom I always fly,
to shield and succor me:

10 There shall no evil thing befall
to thee in any case;
Nor shall there any plague at all
come nigh thy dwelling-place.

11 For he shall charge his heavenly hosts
to bear thee in their arms;
And watch the way wherein thou goest,
and keep thee safe from harms.

12 And they shall be thy guard and guide,
O dear beloved one,
Lest that thy foot should slip aside
or dash against a stone.

13 The lion thou shalt tread upon
the aspe and lion's whelp,
The dragon thou shalt trample on
by God's great power and help.
14 Because he set his love on me,
therefore saith God will I
Deliver him, and set him free
from all adversity.
I'le set him up in high degree,
because he knew my name:
15 With prayer he shall call on me
I answering the same.
His horn with honor I will raise,
be with him in temptation,
16 Suffice him with the length of dayes,
and shew him my salvation.

II. *Metre.*

Te Children, &c.

The secret place of God most high,
Whoever dwells in faithfully,
Shall in th' Almightie's shade abide:
Thus of the Lord I will report,
He is refuge and my fort,
My God, in whom I will confide.
Sure he shall keep thee by his care,
Both from the fowler's subtil snare,
And from the noisom Pestilence:
His feathers safe shall cover thee,
Under his wings thy trust shall be,
His truth thy shield and sure defence.
Thou shalt not need to take a fright
For any terror of the night,
Nor for the shaft that flies by day:
Nor darkness-walking Pestilence,
Nor the destructive influence
That doth at Noon-tide waste and slay.

A thousand, and ten thousand shall
At thy left side and right hand fall;
Yet shall it not come nigh to thee;
Only (when dangers do surprize)
Thou shalt behold it with thine eyes,
What wicked mens reward shall be.

The Second part.

Because the Lord, that is most high,
(Who is my refuge constantly)
Thou hast thy habitation made;
There shall no evil thing befall,
Nor shall there any plague at all,
Thee, or thy dwelling-place invade.
For to his blessed Angels, He,
Shall give a charge concerning thee,
In all thy wayes to have thee kept;
That still upholden in their arm,
Thou shalt not dash thy foot for harm,
Against a stone where thou hast stept.

Upon the lion thou shalt tread,
And trample on the Dragon's head,
The Adder, and the Lions whelp;
Because he set his love on me,
I'le set him high, I'le set him free,
Because he knew where lay his help.
Upon me boldly he shall call,
And I will answer him in all,
I will be with him in distress:
I will relieve, and raise him high,
Suffice him with long life will I:
And shew him endless happiness.

PSALM XCII.

TO praise the Lord most thankfully
it is an excellent thing,

And

And to thy name, O thou most high,
sweet psalms of praise to sing.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
before the morning light,
Thy truth and justice to record,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon an instrument likewise
whereto ten strings are bound,
Upon your harps and psalteries
with sweet and solemn sound;
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things archiev'd by thee,
And I triumph in heart and voice
thy handy work to see.
5 How great, O Lord, who can express
thy works and thoughts profound,
Which are a deep so bottomless
that none can search or sound?
6 The brutish man discern's no while
nor see's thy mighty hand;
And fools profane are far unfit
this thing to understand.
7 When wicked men as grass do spring,
and evil doers all
Appear most fat and flourishing,
it shews their utter fall.
Then is their final ruine nigh,
and at the very door;
8 But thou, O Lord, thou art most high,
and that for evermore.

The Second part.

9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes shall fall,
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But like unto an unicorn,
with high advanced head;
So shalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,
and fresh oil on me shed.

11 My own desire upon my foes,
mine eye shall surely see:
The same mine ear shall hear of those,
that rise to trouble me.

12 But like the palm the just shall be,
so flourish and come on:
And like unto the cedar tree,
that grows in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
In our God's courts shall spread abroad,
and flourish in that place:

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
and fat, as e're was seen;
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 The Lord's uprightness to express,
who is a rock to me;
And there is no unrighteousness
in him, nor none can be.

II. *Metre.*

Have mercy, &c.

To bless and praise the Lord
it is an excellent thing,
To magnifie thy Name most high,
in praises when we sing.
I'th' morning to record
thy loving kindness dear,
And to express thy faithfulness
when th' evening draweth near.

On lute and pſaltery,
and harps moſt ſolemn ſound:
For Lord through thine own works divine,
thou mad'ſt my joyes abound.
I triumph to deſcry
the works which thou haſt wrought,
How great and rare, O Lord, they are,
how deep is every thought?

A bruitiſh man knows not,
no fool perceives this thing:
For often when ungodly men,
as morning graſs do ſpring,
Then is the final lot
of their deſtruction nigh,
But thou doſt reign the moſt ſupream,
to all eternity.

For lo! O Lord, thy foes,
for lo thy foes ſhall fall:
Thy truth aſſures of wicked doers,
they ſhall be ſcattered all.
But like the horn that grows
on Unicorn's bold head;
So Lord thou ſhalt, my horn exalt,
and freſh oyl on me ſpread.

The Second part.

Mine eye his wiſh ſhall ſee,
upon mine enemies:
The ſame mine ear, of them ſhall hear,
that do againſt me riſe.
But like a Cedar tree
which Lebanon forth-brings;
The juſt ſhall grow, and flouriſh ſo
as laden Palm-tree ſprings.

His Temple-plants ſhall ſpring
in our God's courts each one,
And ſtill produce, their fruitful juice
in age, when they are grown.

Still sat and flourishing.
God's justice to express,
My Rock is He, most pure and free
from all unrighteousness.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign with royalty,
array'd in beauty bright;
The Lord is cloath'd with majesty,
and girds himself with might.
The world is fixt, and still must hold,
for thou decreed'st the thing.
2 Thy throne's established of old;
thou art eternal king.
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods, (whose tempest raves;)
Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.
4 The floods lift up their waves:
The Lord on high is mightier far,
than many water's noise;
Yea, mightier than the waters are,
when foaming billows rise.
5 Thy testimonies precious
are kept on sure record;
And holiness becom's thy house
for evermore, O Lord.

II. *Metre.* The mighty God, &c.

The Waves suppressed.

The Lord doth rule and reign triumphantly,
The Lord is cloath'd with robes of majesty;
The Lord is cloath'd with strength,
With strength throughout,
Wherewith he girts and binds himself about:
The world is stablisht on a sure foundation,
That it can not be moved from its station.

Thou

Thou hast of old established thy throne,
For Lord thou art the everlasting one:
The floods, O Lord, the floods have lift aloft,
The floods have lifted up their waves full oft;
The floods have lifted up their waves and waters,
But what's their power compar'd to their Creator's?
The Lord on high is mightier evermore
Than all the noise of waters when they roar;
Yea, mightier far than all the waves combin'd,
When seas are chased by the eastern wind:
His testimonie's sure, and still persever;
Holiness decks thy house, O Lord, for ever.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord, to whom it doth belong,
just vengeance to repay:
O God, the punisher of wrong,
do thou thy self display.

2 Thou judg of all in general,
thy self no longer hide:
Arise, dispense a recompence
to all the sons of pride.

3 How long, O Lord, how long I say,
shall wicked men oppress?
How long a time shall such as they
triumph in wickedness?

4 How long shall they pronounce and say
hard things not to be born,
And all that plie iniquity
still boast themselves with scorn.

5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray,
thy heritage they oppress,
6 Widows and strangers they do slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 And yet dare they presume to say
the Lord shall never see.

This

This Jacob's God whom they applaud
shall no discerner be.

8 O understand ye people rude,
some knowledg now discern,
Ye fools among the multitude
when will ye wisdom learn?

9 Shall he not hear that plants the ear,
and also shall not he
That form'd the eye so curiously
be able for to see?

10 He that doth Heathen men chastise
shall not that God correct?
He that doth teach man to be wise
is there in him defect?

11 The Lord can tell and knows full well
what thoughts we entertain
For he doth scan the thoughts of man
and finds them all but vain.

The Second part.

12 Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,
dost fatherly chastise,
And out of thy most holy word
dost teach him to be wise.

13 That thou (most blest) may'st give him rest
till stormy times be past,
And till the ditch be digg'd in which
the wicked shall be cast.

14 For sure the Lord will not reject
the people whom he takes,
The heritage to him select
at no time he forsakes.

15 But sure regress to righteousness
shall judgment have again,
And joyntly then true-hearted men
shall wait upon her train.

16 Who

16 Who will rise up in my defence
against the vile and lewd;
Who will for me stand up against
the wicked multitude?

17 But that the Lord did help afford
against these wicked men,
I had almost given up the ghost,
and dwelt in silence then.

18 But when I said my foot doth slide,
I now am like to fall,
Thy mercy, Lord, thou didst provide,
to stay me therewithal.

19 Amid'st the crowd and multitude
of various thoughts which roul
Within my breast, thy comforts rest
and do delight my soul.

20 Lord, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Which frameth mischief to oppress,
by law and flat decree?

21 They gather all against the soul
of righteous men and good:
And as for them they dare condemn
the innocentest blood.

22 But lo, the Lord that saves all his,
is my defence on high:
My God my rock and refuge is;
and unto him I fly.

23 He'll recompence their own offence,
and take them in their sin:
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,
and cut them off therein.

PSALM.

PSALM XCV.

1 COme let us sing with joyful noise
to our salvation's rock.
2 With Psalms of praise and shouts of joys,
into his presence flock.
3 A God, a king of great command,
a king of gods He is,
4 The Earth's great deeps are in his hand;
the strength of hills is his.
5 Dry land and seas, lo! both of these,
his hands did form and frame.
6 O come adore with bended knees
the Lord our maker's Name.
7 For he's our God, and we the flock,
of whom he hath command;
His people and his pasture-stock,
and sheep of his own hand.
8 If ye will hear God's voice to day
then harden not your heart,
As Israel did at Meribah,
within the desert part,
9 When tempting infidelity
did in their bosomes lurk,
What time your fathers tempted ME.
prov'd me, and saw my work.
10 'Twice twenty years they griev'd my mind,
and I of them did say,
This people errs with heart so blind,
they have not known my way.
11 To whom I sware it in my wrath,
then kindling in my brest,
That they should never tread the path
that leads into my rest.

II. *Metre.*

O come ſing we a ſong,
a joyful noiſe be made
With joynt accord before the Lord,
our rock of ſaving aid.
Into his preſence throng,
hearts truly thankful bring;
And make a noiſe exciting joys,
ſweet pſalms unto him ſing.

Great King, great God he is,
whoſe power all Gods tranſcends,
The ſpacious lands are in his hands,
the deeps he comprehends.
The ſtrength of hills is his,
the ſea in his command,
He made the ſame: His hands did frame
the dry and ſolid land.

O come bow down all we,
before him let us fall;
Let us adore and kneel before
the Lord that made us all.
For our great God is he,
we are his people dear,
The paſture ſheep which he doth keep,
his voice this day now hear.

And harden not your heart,
as once at Meribah
Ye did tranſgreſs i'th' wilderneſs,
in that temptation-day.
As in the deſart parch
your fathers tempted ME,
And prov'd my might: each Iſraelite,
when they my works did ſee.

I forty years was griev'd
with this lewd race, and ſay'd,

They

They are indeed an erring seed,
in heart and judgment stray'd.
Nor have they yet believ'd
wherefore I did protest,
That never they should find the way,
of entrance to my rest.

III. *Metre.* All People, &c.

Come let us sing with joyful noise,
to God our rock of saving might:
With psalms of praise and shouts of joys,
now let us come before his sight.
For he's a God of highest throne,
a King above all Deities:
The earth's deep places are his own,
the strength of hills is his likewise.
The sea is his, he did it frame,
his hands did form the solid land:
O come adore our maker's Name,
with bended knee and raised hand.
For he's our God, and none but he,
we are his pasture people choice;
The sheep of his own hand are we,
to day if ye will hear his voice.
Then harden not your heart, as they
i'th' provocation did transgress,
And as in that tempation day,
within the desart wilderness.
When as your Fathers tempted ME,
prov'd me, and saw my work display'd:
Full forty years I griev'd to see
this generation, and I said:
It is a people errs in heart,
and hath not known my way most blest,
Such as I sware should have no part
nor entrance into my rest.

PSALM XCVI.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs of joy and mirth;
Sing to the Lord with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
and magnifie his name;
From day to day his praise display,
his saving health proclame.
3 Declare his glory, do not spare,
but let the heathen know,
How great and rare his wonders are,
and this to all men shew;
4 For God a great God doth appear,
and greatly prais'd must be;
And every where be had in fear
above all gods must He.
5 For all the gods of heathen lands
dumb idols do appear:
But God's own hands and quick commands
made the celestial sphere.
6 Before him honor stands in sight
with majesty and grace:
Adored might and beauty bright
are in his holy place.
7 Ye people give unto the Lord,
let every stock and tribe
Unto the Lord with joynt accord
glory and strength ascribe.
8 Give glory to the Lord the King,
due to his name on high:
Devoutly bring an offering,
and to his courts draw nigh.
9 O Worship ye the Lord with fear,
in beauties holy place:

O earth appear from far and near
before his awful face.
10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,
the world confirm'd shall be;
Nor shall again a shake sustein,
so just a judg is He.

11 O let the heavens rejoice therefore
and let the earth be glad;
The sea shall rore and all her store
triumphant joys shall add.
12 Yea let the field and every thing
therein lift up their voice:
The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring
and mutually rejoice.

13 Before the Lord for lo he comes
the earth to judg and try,
To us he comes with righteous dooms
of truth and equity.

PSALM XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign as sovereign king;
let all the earth rejoice:
The multitude of Isles shall sing
with glad and pleasant voice.
2 Dark pitchy clouds and shady night
are round about his throne:
Most perfect judgment, truth and right
dwell with the holy one.

3 A dreadful fire before him goes,
which fiercely burning out,
With furious flames consumes his foes
and enemies round about.
4 His lightnings did most brightly blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
amaz'd with deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
and could no longer ſtand:
When they God's glorious preſence ſaw,
the Lord of ſea and land.

6 The heavens high declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad;
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion to all thoſe ſhall come,
on graven gods that call,
That boaſt themſelves of idols dumb:
ye gods adore him all.

8 Mount Sion heard with great applauſe,
and was affected much;
And Judah's daughters joy'd, becauſe
thy judgments, Lord, were ſuch.

9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
and idols under-trod;
And thou exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,
he ſaves his Saints dear ſouls:
He ſaves them from this wicked world,
and adverſe power controul's.

11 And light is ſown for righteous men,
and each ſhall reap his part;
And gladneſs great ſprings up for them
that are of upright heart.

12 Rejoyce ye righteous in the Lord,
much joyfulneſs expreſs;
And give him thanks when ye record
his perfect holineſs.

II. *Metre. Tune,* Give Laud, *&c.*

God reigns and rules on high,
with clouds and darkneſs clad,

Let

Let th' earth be fill'd with joy,
and numerous Ile's be glad,
His truth is known,
And Judgment pure, the station sure
of his high Throne.

Fire goes before his face,
and flaming round about,
Burns up his foes apace,
his lightning glanceth out,
and these do make
The world shine bright, and at the sight
the earth did quake.

At presence of the Lord
like wax the mountains thaw'd
At presence of the Lord,
by whom the Earth is aw'd:
The Heavens express
How just is He, and all men see
his glorlousness.

The Second part.

Confusion on them all
which serve an Image carv'd,
That to dumb Idols fall,
and boast what Gods they serv'd:
Ye feigned Powers,
See that ye do bow down unto
this God of ours.

O Lord thy Judgments voice
made Sion hear and joy,
And Judah's Towns rejoyce,
for, Lord, thou art most high,
Thou hast the odds
Of all the Earth, and art set forth
above all Gods.

Ye lovers of the Lord, hate all that evil is,
For he the souls doth guard of all dear Saints of his:
And saveth them
From cruel spite and crushing might of wicked men.

For just men light is sow'n, and gladness richly stor'd
For each pure-hearted one, ye just joy in the Lord,
Him praise and bless
At memory of his so high pure holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

1 Sing to the Lord a new made song, for he hath marvels don;
His holy hand and arm most strong, the victory have won.

2 The Lord Almighty hath made known his saving health and might;
His truth he openly hath shown in all the heathen's sight.

3 Towards Israel's honored house hath he remembred truth and grace;
The earth did his salvation see declar'd in every place.

4 Make joyful noise unto the Lord, all dwellers on the earth;
Make noises loud, his praise record with songs of joy and mirth.

5 O sing unto the Lord, I say, and with the harp rejoice;
With solemn harp his praise display, and psalms melodious voice.

6 With trumpets shrill express your joys,
with sound of cornet sing;
And make a very joyful noise
before the Lord the King.

7 O let the sea with billows swell,
and all its fulness roar;
The world likewise, and all that dwell
upon the spacious shore.

8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,
let hills express their mirth,
And join in joyes before the Lord,
who comes to judg the earth.

9 With righteousness and judgment then,
shall he the people try,
And justly judg a world of men
with truth and equity.

II. *Metre.*

Give Laud, &c.

Now sing a new-made song
to Christ the King of Kings,
Whose arm and right hand strong,
hath wrought such wondrous things:
His hand, I say,
His holy and victorious hand
hath got the day.

The Lord hath now made known
his saving health and might,
His righteousness is shewn
in all the heathens sight,
To Jacob's race
His truth extends: the earth's far ends,
have seen his grace.

Let all that dwell on earth
their high affections raise,

With universal mirth,
and loudly sing his praise;
In God rejoice
With harp, I say, with harps sweet play,
and Psalms sweet voice.
7 The chearful trumpet sound,
the shrill-voic'd cornet bring;
Let all with joy abound
before the Lord the King:
Roar out ye seas,
The world and all the dwellers shall
rejoice with these.
8 Floods clap your thronging waves,
ye hills exalt your mirth;
He, who his people saves,
now comes to judge the earth;
The world He shall
With judgment try, and equity
dispence to all.

PSALM XCIX.

THE Lord doth reign as King of Kings,
let all the people quake,
He sits upon the Cherubims;
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is wondrous high and great:
The people he doth far excell
and sits in soveraign seat.
3 Let all men praise and magnify
thy great and dreadful name:
For it excels in sanctity,
and most deserveth fame.
4 The princely power of our King
loves judgment, truth and right,
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 The

5 The Lord our God exalt ye now,
and worship him alone:
Before his footstool bend and bow,
for he's a holy one.
6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
and Samuel on him call:
Among his Saints these made requests,
and he did answer all.
7 He in the cloudy pillar spake
and shewed to them his will:
The laws and statutes he did make
they laboured to fulfill:
8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,
and wast a pardoning God:
Thy mercy did to them appear
though thou didst use thy rod.
9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,
bow down before his throne,
And worship at his holy hill,
for He's a holy one.

II. *Metr.* All People, &c.

The Lord doth reign, let people quake,
on Cherubims he sets his seat:
O let the earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion is so great.
Above all people he is high.
3 His greatness let them magnifie;
And let them praise his dreadful name,
for high and holy is the same.
4 The king's firm strength doth judgment love,
thou dost establish equity:
Thou execut'st it from above,
and rul'st in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt therefore
and reverently his name adore;

At footstool of his holy throne;
for he's a high and holy one.

6 Moses and Aaron also were
among his priests and men of fame,
And Samuel among them there
that call'd upon his holy name,
They call'd, and he did answer make;
7 In cloudy pillars to them spake,
They to his testimonies clave,
and kept the ordinance that he gave.

8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a pardoning God likewise,
Though thou took'st vengeance with thy rod,
and their inventions did'st chastise.
9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,
and worship at his holy hill;
Because the Lord our God alone,
he is the high and holy one.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
And in his courts do ye proclame
Your thankfulness to him always,
And ever bless his holy name.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

II. *Metre.*

Have mercy, &c.

All men of mortal birth,
that dwell in all the earth,
2 O make a noise to God with joys,
and serve the Lord with mirth:
O come before his throne
with singing ev'ry one:
3 For certainly the Lord most high
ev'n he is God alone.

He made us, and not we,
not we our selves, but he,
We are his flock, and pasture-stock,
he made us so to be.
4 With praise come to his gate,
and in his courts relate
His laud and fame, and bless his name,
his honor celebrate.
5 For God is good for ever,
his mercy faileth never:
His truth doth last all ages past,
and so abideth ever.

III. *Metre.*

Now Israel old. 124.

Make joyful noise to God, O all ye lands,
Observe the Lord with gladness and delight
With chearful singing come before his sight.
Know that the Lord is God who all commands,
'Tis He that made us, and not our own hands,
His people and his pasture sheep are we,
Enter his gates, your gratitude proclame,
Come to his courts with praise, & bless his Name:

For God is good, his mercies constant be,
His truth endures to all eternity.

PSALM CI.

MErcy and judgment are my song
which Lord I'le sing to thee;
2 And wisely walk in perfect way,
until thou visit me.
And I will walk with upright heart,
within my house, O Lord;
3 Not any thing will I behold
that is to be abhorr'd.
I hate their work that turn aside,
to me it shall not cleave.
4 I will not own a wicked man,
the froward heart I leave;
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
I'le not endure the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 I will look out the faithful men,
that they may dwell with me:
And whoso walks in perfect way
my servant he shall be.
7 Whoso is bent to use deceit,
I will abandon quite:
The liar I will not abide
to tarry in my sight.
8 The wicked I will soon destroy,
and rid the land of them;
And cut away the wicked ones
from God's Jerusalem.

II. *Metre.* All People, &c.

MErcy and judgment now I sing
To thee, O Lord, from whom they spring,

I will behave my self each day
With prudence in a perfect way.
O when wilt thou draw near to me
That I established may be:
Then will I walk in thy true fear,
Within my house with heart sincere.

I will not set before mine eye
Temptations to iniquity.
I hate their work that virtue leave,
It shall not to my conscience cleave.

The froward heart from me shall go,
I will no wicked person know:
I will cut off the slandering tongue
That doth his neighbour secret wrong.

The proud in heart I will not brook,
Nor him that hath a lofty looke:
My fixed eye shall ever stand
Upon the faithful of the land.

I'le mark the men that most excell,
That they may in my presence dwell:
For He that walks in perfect wayes
Shall be my servant all his dayes.

My house shall harbour none that cheat,
So much do I abhor deceit:
And him that doth in lies delight,
I will not suffer in my sight.

Yea, all the wicked of the land
I will destroy with timely hand:
And purge the city of our Lord,
Of all that are to be abhorr'd.

PSALM CII.

LOrd hear my prayer and let my cry
come speedily to thee,
2 In day of my calamity
hide not thy face from me.

Incline

2 Incline thy gracious ear to me
in this my day of need,
And when I call and cry to thee
Lord anſwer me with ſpeed.

3 For like as ſmoke conſumes away,
ſo do my dayes exſpire,
My bones are burnt and do decay
like to a hearth with fire.

4 My heart is ſmitten like the graſs
quite withered and dead;
And I, alas! do quite let paſs
to eat my needful bread.

5 By reaſon of my doleful grones
and pain that I am in,
My grief breaks forth, ſo that my bones
do cleave unto my skin.

6 Lo, I am like a pelican
in mournful wilderneſs,
And like a hated owl I am
in deſerts comforteſs.

7 I watch and am quite deſolate
and ſparrow-like alone,
Which ſeparated from her mate
on houſes top doth mone.

8 Mine enemies have all the day
reproached me with ſcorn,
And mad men in their frantick way
are all againſt me ſworn.

9 So that I have in ſtead of bread
the aſhes eaten up,
And with my drink the tears I ſhed
are mingled in my cup.

10 Becauſe of thy ſeverity
and of thy angry frown;
For thou haſt lifted me on high
and then haſt caſt me down.

11 The days wherein my life doth paſs
are like a ſliting ſhade;

And

And I am like the withering grass,
which instantly doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
for ever constantly,
And thy remembrance shall stand sure
to all posterity.

The second part.

13 Thy tender bowels now shall stir,
to bring poor Sion home;
For lo, the time to favor her,
yea, the set time is come.
14 For even in her very stones,
thy servants take delight;
The ruins under which she groans,
find favour in their sight.
15 And so the heathen every where,
shall reverence thy name;
And all the kings on earth shall fear
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Whenas the Lord builds up again
fair Sion's broken wall,
His glory shall appear most plain
and visible to all.
17 The prayer of the destitute
he shall regard and prize,
Their earnest and their humble suit
the Lord will not despise.
18 And this for ages yet to come
shall rest upon record;
People created in the womb
shall one day praise the Lord.
19 For from his sanctuaries height
the Lord hath cast his eye;
From heaven did his perfect sight
the spacious earth descry.

20 To hear the prisoners doleful groans,
and lamentable cry;
And to relieve oppressed ones
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That so the LORD's most holy name
may be declar'd to them;
And they proclaim his praise and fame
throughout Jerusalem.

22 Whenas the people far and nigh
shall all be gathered there,
And kingdoms meet unanimously
to serve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,
my strength he hath decay'd;
Yea, he hath shortened my day,
then thus to him I said:

24 Oh! take me not away, my Lord,
in midst of all my days;
Thy years all ages shall record,
thy time no whit decayes.

25 The earth's foundation thou hast laid
of old, as now it stands;
The glorious heavens thou hast made
the work of thine own hands.

26 But they shall perish and decay,
while thou continuest still;
They shall wax old and wear away,
just as a garment will.

As vestures thou shalt change their frame,
and changed they shall be;

27 But thou art evermore the same,
Thy years no end shall see.

28 And Lord thy faithful servant's race
for ever shall endure;
Their seed likewise before thy face
shall be establisht sure.

PSALM CIII.

BLess thou the living Lord, my soul,
his glorious praise proclaim:
Let all my inward powers extol,
and bless his holy name.

2 Forget not all his benefits,
but bless the Lord, my soul:

3 Who all thy trespasses remits,
and makes thee sound and whole.

4 Who did redeem and let thee free
from death's infernal place:
With loving kindness crowned thee,
and with his tender grace.

5 Who fills and satisfies thy mouth
with all good things of his,
And makes thee to renew thy youth,
just as the Eagles is.

6 The Lord doth fully execute
justice and righteousness,
And judgment, for the destitute
whom wicked men oppress.

7 To Moses he did first reveal
the wayes that they should go;
And made the sons of Israel
his mighty acts to know.

8 The Lord is merciful we know,
and graciously enclin'd;
To anger he is very slow,
compassionate and kind.

9 Continually he will not chide,
nor evermore contend;
His anger shall not long abide,
but quickly have an end.

10 He doth not unto us dispense,
as our deserts have bin:

Nor

Nor giveth us a recompence
according to our sin.

11 For as the heaven is far above
the earth's inferior frame;
So is his mercy and his love
to them that fear his name.

12 As far as is the sun's uprise
in distance from his fall,
So far our foul iniquities
he separates from us all.

The Second part.

13 As fathers are compassionate
unto their children dear,
So doth the Lord commiserate
his saints, that do him fear.

14 For he doth know our brittle frame,
our mould and fashion just;
He well remembers whence we came,
and that we are but dust.

15 And as for man his dayes (alas!)
do soon decline and yield;
He flourisheth but as the grass,
or flower of the field.

16 For it is gone, and quickly too,
when some bleak wind goes o're;
And then the place whereon it grew
shall never know it more.

17 But unto all eternity
God's goodness doth endure;
To ages all successively
his righteousness stands sure.

18 To such as keep his covenants,
and fear his holy name;
Remembring his commandements
to execute the same.

19 The Lord within the heavens high
hath firmly fixt his throne;
And over all things generally
his kingdom rules alone.
20 All ye his angels bless the Lord,
ye that in strength excell;
That do his precepts with regard,
minding his word so well.
21 Bless ye the Lord, O! bless him still,
O all ye hosts of his;
His ministers that do fulfil
what ever his pleasure is.
22 O bless the Lord ye works of his,
wherewith the world is stor'd;
Where ever his dominion is,
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

O Bless the Lord, my soul, and say,
my God thou art full great;
Bright honour is thy rich array,
and majesty thy seat.
2 With light thou covereſt thee about,
as with a princely robe;
And like a curtain stretchest out
the bright celestial globe.
3 With watery seas his roof he cells,
and there his rafters binds,
He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,
and walks on winged winds.
4 He makes his winged messengers
of pure spiritual frame:
He makes his glorious ministers
a burning fiery flame.
5 He laid the whole foundation
of all the earth so sure,

That

That still it keeps its station,
and ever shall endure.

6 Which first was covered with the flood
as with a garment large,
The waters o're the mountains stood,
until they heard thy charge.

7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,
thy thundering voice they fear'd;
Hasting away for fear and dread,
and straight, dry land appear'd.

8 And now dispersed far and wide,
by hill and dale they go,
Unto the place thou didst provide,
to that same place they flow.

9 Their passage thou dost now restrain,
and settest them their bound,
That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

The Second Part.

10 The Lord doth send the fruitful springs
into the vales below;
And all along the hills he brings
their fruitful streams to flow.

11 And they give drink to every beast,
which in the field doth ly:
Wild asses there, among the rest,
do quench their thirst thereby.

12 By them the feathered nation
do comfortably house,
And have their habitation
to sing amongst the boughs.

13 And from his chambers richly stor'd,
he watereth all the hills,
The fruit which these thy works afford,
the earth with plenty fills.

14 For cattel he makes grass to spring,
and herbs, for man's own use;
Convenient food for every thing,
he makes the earth produce.

15 To glad man's heart he makes the soil
bring forth the grape for wine;
Heart's strengthening bread and suppling oil,
to make his face to shine.

16 The trees of God (though many a one)
no moisture ever want;
The Cedars of mount Lebanon,
which he himself did plant.

17 Wherein the birds do make their nests,
the stork too (as for her)
She hath her house wherein she rests,
upon the stately firr.

18 For wilder goats, the mountains tops
are made a refuge fit;
And in the clefts of hollow rocks
the little conies sit.

19 He did appoint the changing moon,
the seasons for to shew;
And when his time is to go down
the sun doth likewise know.

20 Thou makest darkness, and beheld
dark night is over-spread;
And then the forrest beasts are bold,
to creep forth to be fed.

21 The lion and the lions whelp
come roaring all abroad
After their prey, and seek their help
and sustenance from God.

22 The sun ariseth in the sky,
they flock together then;
And lay them down most quietly
within their secret den.

23 Then man goes forth with cheerful mind
his labors to begin,

And

And plies his work of every kind,
till evening calls him in.

The third part.

24 How many are thy works, O Lord,
in wisdom all compos'd;
The earth by thee is richly stor'd
with treasures there inclos'd:
25 So is this great and spacious deep
repleniſht therewithall,
Where things innumerable creep,
and beasts both great and small.
26 The ships go also here away,
Leviathan here keeps,
Whom thou hast made to sport and play
within the tumbling deeps.
27 On thee do all these creatures wait,
expressing their desires,
That thou maist give them needful meat,
when-as the time requires.
28 That which thou giv'st (as thou seest best)
they gather for their food;
Thy liberal hand thou openest,
and they are fill'd with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, and by and by
in misery they mourn;
Thou tak'st away their breath, they dye
and to their dust return.
30 Thy spirits power thou sendest forth,
they are created then;
And so the face of all the earth
thereby renews agen.
31 The glory of the Lord most high
for evermore shall be;
And in his works of majesty
greatly rejoice shall he.

32 His

32 His look can make the earth to quake,
His gentle touch and stroke
Can cause the solid earth to shake,
and make the mountains smoke.
33 Unto the Lord will I sing praise,
while I have life and breath;
And glorify him all my days,
and honour him till death.
34 My thoughts of him shall be so sweet,
as nothing else can be,
And all the streams of joy shall meet
when, Lord, I think on thee.
35 Let sinners perish from the earth,
and lewd men be no more;
But let my soul God's praise set forth,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CV.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
and call upon his name;
Among the people, O! record
his deeds deserving fame.
2 Sing unto him whose power exceeds,
sing psalms to him with joy:
To talk of all his wondrous deeds,
your busy tongues imploy.
3 O make your boasts with one accord
in God's most holy name;
Let every soul that seeks the Lord
be joyful in the same.
4 Seek ye the Lord, for him inquire,
his strength and power implore:
His face and favor O! desire
and seek it evermore.
5 What he hath wrought, to mind recall
in each mysterious deed;

His

His wonders and the judgments all,
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye the seed of Abraham,
who serv'd him with respect;
Ye children which of Jacob came,
his chosen and select.

7 He is indeed the Lord our God,
his judgments are set forth,
And manifested all abroad
throughout the spacious earth.

8 He calls to mind his covenant,
and never he repents;
The word of his commandement
to thousands of descents.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make
to Abraham and his heir,
The solemn oath which he did take,
and unto Isaack sware.

10 And he confirm'd the same as well
to Jacob for a Law,
A covenant which from Israel
he never would withdraw.

11 Saying, I will my Church advance,
and give into her hand
The lot of her inheritance
all Canaans fertile land.

12 When they of faithful Israel's seed
but few in number were,
Yea, but a very few indeed,
and also strangers there.

13 When shifting habitation
they went at God's command,
From nation unto nation,
flitting from land to land.

14 He did not suffer any man
to wrong them where they came,
But for their sakes he soon began
the mighty kings to blame.

15 Saying to them that sate on thrones,
let no presumptuous arm
Once touch my dear anointed ones,
nor do my Prophets harm.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
and brake the staff of bread;
17 But he beforehand sent a man,
by whom they should be fed.
Even Joseph for a servant sold,
subjected to controul;
18 Whose feet the heavy chains did hold,
the iron piere'd his soul.
19 Until the time and period,
which Joseph had foretold,
Try'd was he, by the word of God,
as fire doth try the gold.
20 Then gave the king commandement
that loosed he should be,
The ruler of the people sent
to loose and set him free.
21 He made him ruler of his house;
and Lord of Egypt Land;
And all his substance precious
committed to his hand.
22 To bind his disobedient Peers,
his Princes to compell,
And for to teach his Senators
the way to govern well.
23 And then did aged Israel stir,
and into Egypt came;
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly multiply
his people Israel there,
And made them stronger, verily,
than all their enemies were.
25 He turn'd their hearts to be as foes,
his people they abhorr'd;

And

And craftily they deale with those,
the servants of the Lord.

26 His servant Moses then he sent,
and Aaron whom he chose:

27 His signs and wonders eminent
in Egypt they disclose.

28 Darkness he sent where they did dwell,
and made it dark indeed;
His messengers did not rebel
against his word decreed.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and slew their fish thereby:

30 The land brought forth a loathsom brood
of frogs abundantly.
Kings chambers swarmed with the same,

31 Then spake the Lord of hosts,
And divers sorts of flies there came,
and lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail in all the land,
and flaming fire for rain;

33 He let no vine nor figtree stand
unsmitten in the plain.
He brake the trees in all their coasts;

34 He spake, and locusts came,
And caterpillers, mighty hosts,
whose number none can name:

35 And ate up every herb and flowr
which in the land was found;
And utterly they did devour
the fruits of all the ground.

36 He also smote within one night
The first-born in the land,
The very chief of all their might
he smote with dreadful hand.

37 He brought them forth, and furnish't well
with silver and with gold,

Nor

Nor did the tribes of Israel
one feeble person hold.
38 All Egypt was exceeding glad,
when they did thus depart,
So much the fear of Israel had
surprised every heart.

39 He spread a cloud in open sight
to be a shady tent;
And all the night did fire give light
to Israel as they went.
40 He brought them quails whereon they fed,
for flesh they askt to have,
And satisfi'd them with the bread
which he from heaven gave.

41 He opened the rock from whence
fresh waters gusht apace
(As if a river ran from thence)
in dry and desert place.
42 For into his remembrance came
the holy promise made
Unto his servant Abraham,
Which promise cannot fade.

43 And then he brought his people forth
with joy for their release;
And all his chosen ones with mirth
and shouts of joyfulness.
44 And unto them delivered
the heathen people's lands,
And they alone inherited
the labor of their hands.

45 That they the better might observe
the statutes of his word,
And from his precepts might not swerve,
O! magnify the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, to him give thanks,
for good and kind is he,
For lo, his mercy doth indure
to all eternity.

2 His mighty acts who can recite
according to their worth,
His praises that are infinite
who fully can set forth?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and he that doth observe
The perfect rule of righteousness,
and doth at no time swerve.

4 Think on me Lord with favor free,
such as thy people find;
With thy salvation visit me,
and have me in thy mind.

5 That I may see that nations good,
whereof thou hast made choice,
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.

6 But we have sinned grievously,
the father and the son,
We all have wrought iniquity,
and lewdly we have done.

7 Our fathers, though they saw thy works,
yet did not understand
Thy wonders and thy miracles,
perform'd in Egypt land:
Nor did they keep in memory
thy great abundant grace;
But did provoke him at the sea,
the red sea was the place.

The Second part.

8 Yet did he save them every one,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The red sea also dried up
at his severe command;
And so he led them through the deep,
as through the desert land.
10 He sav'd them from their haters hand,
and safely let them go:
Redeeming them from Egypt land,
and from their cruel foe.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one escap't away;
12 Then they believ'd the word he spake,
and sang his praise that day.
13 But all his works so wonderful
they presently forget;
And for his counsel and his will
they duly waited not.
14 But being in the wilderness,
did lust exceedingly,
And in the desert place no less
they tempted God most high.
15 He gave them also their request
at full, without controul;
But wasting leanness therewithal
he sent into their soul.
16 They envied Moses in the camp,
and yet not him alone,
But Aaron too, who had the stamp
of consecration.
17 The earth then opened suddainly,
proud Dathan to devour

And all Abiram's company
it covered in that hour.
18 And in their congregation
a fire was kindled then,
The very breath and flame whereof
burnt up those wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity,
when they in Horeb were,
And worship'd superstitiously
the molten image there.
20 And thus they chang'd their glorious God
into a molten mass,
Form'd in the likeness of an ox
that feedeth upon grass.

21 But God, that was their Saviour,
they utterly forgot,
The works which he in Egypt did,
they now remembred not.
22 Most wondrous works he brought to pass
in Ham's accursed land;
And dreadful things by the red sea
perform'd by powerful hand.

23 Therefore he threat to ruine them,
and would have made it good,
Had not his chosen Moses then
before his presence stood.
He stood before him in the breach
to turn his wrath away;
Or else he had destroy'd them quite,
and they had fallen that day.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
and trusted not his word;
25 But murmuring in their tents they stand,
not hearkening to the Lord.
26 Therefore he lifted up his hand
against them every one,
That in the desert wilderness
they might be overthrown.

27 To

27 To overthrow their seed also
among the nations rude,
And scatter them in all the lands
among the multitude.
28 For now they join'd themselves likewise
to filthy Baal Peor,
And are the dead God's sacrifice,
for such those Idols were.
29 Thus they provok'd the Lord to wrath,
with that abhorred sin,
Of new-found out idolatry,
and so the plague broke in.
30 Then stood up zealous Phinehas,
and did those sinners slay
By judgment just (for such it was)
and so the plague did stay.
31 And it was counted unto him
a righteous act indeed,
To all the generations
of his ensuing seed.
32 They vext him also at the lake,
so called from their strife,
That Moses suffered for their sake
the shortning of his life:
33 Because their provocations
his patient spirit stirr'd,
So that he utt'red with his lips
an unadvised word.
34 They did not utterly destroy
the nations of the land,
Concerning whom the Lord most high
did give a strict command.
35 But were among the heathen spread,
whose works they learned there,
36 And all their idols worshipped,
which were to them a snare.

37 Yea, they did slay in sacrifice
their daughters and their sons:
Offering to divel-deities
their harmless little ones.

38 Their sons and daughters blood they shed,
and them with guilty hand
To Canaan's idols offered,
and blood defil'd the land.

39 Thus was it their own works and deeds
that did defile them so,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did go.

40 Therefore the anger of the Lord
against his folk did flame:
His own inheritance he abhorr'd
by reason of the same.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,
and forc't them to obey.

42 Their enemies with cruelty
oppress them in the land;
And they were humbled shamefully
under their enemies hand.

43 He did release them many times,
but they provok't him so,
What with their counsels and their crimes,
that they were brought full low.

44 He did regard them ne'rtheless,
and had a gracious eye
To their affliction and distress,
whenas he heard their cry.

45 His covenant he for them renew'd
repenting in his mind,
According to the multitude
of his compassions kind.

46 He made them to be favored
and pitied of all those,
By whom they were as captives led,
when they were bitter foes.
47 Save Lord our God and gather us
from heathens now adayes,
That we thy holy name may bless,
and triumph in thy praise.
48 Bless Israel's God, the Lord most high,
and let all flesh record
His praises to eternity,
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
for good and kind is he;
Because his mercy doth endure
to all eternity.
2 Let the redeem'd in every land,
the Lord's redeem'd, say so:
Those whom he rescu'd from the hand
of their injurious foe.
3 And gathered them out of the lands
both from the east and west.
And from the north, and from the south,
unto a place of rest.
4 In wilderness they wandered
in solitary way;
And found no place inhabited,
nor town wherein to stay.
5 Hungry and thirsty all the while,
not having what to eat;
So that their very soul began
to faint for want of meat.
6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble did oppress;

Whose favour did relief afford
to them in their distress.

7 And led them forth the readiest way,
a dwelling-place to find,
A city for their safe abode,
according to their mind.

8 Let them therefore praise God's great name,
for his great goodness then,
And for his works of wondrous fame,
to all the sons of men.

9 For he doth fully satisfy
the longing soul with food,
And filleth every hungry soul
with blessings that are good.

10 Such as in shades of darkness ly,
where death doth seem to reign,
Bound in the bands of misery,
as with an iron chain.

11 Because they did rebelliously
transgress against God's word;
And did contemn that counsellor,
who is the highest Lord.

12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,
with labour and with pain;
And down they fell, and there was none
to help them up again.

13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when anguish did oppress,
And he did save them speedily
out of their deep distress.

14 From shade of death and darksom night,
which they could not break through,
He brought them out to life and light,
and brake their bands in two.

The

The Second part.

15 O! that all men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
And for his wondrous works declar'd
unto the sons of men.

16 For he hath broken by his might
the brazen doors and gates;
And he hath cut in sunder quite
the iron barrs and grates.

17 Fools fall into affliction
by falling into sin;
And through their own iniquities
they are insnar'd therein.

18 Their soul whom thy hand visiteth,
abhors all kind of meat;
And they draw near the gates of death,
their sickness is so great.

19 Then in their trouble do they cry
unto the Lord for aid,
Who saveth them from their distress,
according as they prai'd.

20 He sent his word of power supreme,
and did them heal and save;
And graciously delivered them,
even from the very grave.

21 Oh! that all men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful,
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
of praise unto the Lord;
And with the shouts of joy likewise
his wondrous works record.

23 They that descend to sea in ships,
imployed for their gain
In necessary merchandize
upon the watery main;
24 These men do God's rare works behold,
and no men more than these
Do see his wonders manifold
within the deepest seas.
25 For by the word of his command
he makes fierce winds to rise,
And lifteth up the rowling waves
unto the very skies.
26 They mount to heaven, then they roul
down to the deeps below;
And by and by their very soul
doth melt because of woe.
27 They reel and stagger to and fro,
like drunkards in their fits,
And like unto distracted men
are put besides their wits.
28 Then in their trouble did they cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did redress their misery,
according as they prai'd.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
by his command and will,
So that the raging waves thereof
are now exceeding still.
30 Now winds and waves do rage no more,
which they are glad to see,
And so he brings them to the shore
where they desir'd to be.
31 Oh! render praises to the Lord
for his great goodness then,

And for his works most wonderful,
unto the sons of men.
32 And in the congregation great
let them exalt his name;
And in the honor'd Elders seat,
advance his praise and fame.

The Fourth part.

33 The Lord did make it barren soil,
where floods did once abound,
And turns the very water-springs
to dry and thirsty ground.
34 A fruitful land to barrenness
he turn's, because of sin,
When he reward's the wickedness
of those that dwell therein.
35 Again the very wilderness
to standing pools he brings,
And turns the dry and desert ground
to plenteous water-springs.
36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,
that so they may provide,
And get them cities furnisht well,
wherein they may abide.
37 That they may plant the pleasant vines,
and sow the fruitful field;
And may receive the rich increase,
which every year shall yield.
38 Such blessings are on them conferr'd
that they are much increast;
So that of all the numerous herd
they do not lose a beast.
39 Yet for their sin they are brought low,
and minisht again;
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,
affliction, grief, and pain.

40 He powres on great ones great disgrace,
and causeth them to stray
In solitary desert place,
where is no beaten way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,
and him from harm doth keep:
And multiplies his family
like to a flock of sheep.
42 This thing the righteous shall descry,
rejoycing in the same:
And it shall force iniquity
to stop her mouth with shame.
43 Whoso hath wisdom from above
these matters to record,
Even they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

O God, my heart is now prepar'd,
so also is my tongue:
I will advance my voice, O Lord,
and praise thee with my song.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 Among the people shall thy praise,
be published by me:
Among the heathen folk, O Lord,
will I sing praise to thee.
4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
unto the heavens high:
Also thy truth extends it self
unto the cloudy sky.
5 Above the starry firmament,
extoll thy self, O God,

And,

And, Lord display upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
And that thy dear beloved ones
delivered may be:
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,
and therein answer me.

The Second part.

7 God in his holiness did speak,
my joy I cannot hide:
The vale of Succoth I'le mete out,
and Shechem I'le divide.
8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraims tribe together
Shall be the chief of all my strength,
and Judah my law-giver.
9 My servile wash-pot Moab is,
on Edom I will tread:
And in my triumphs with a shout,
Philistia shall be led.
10 But who will undertake to be
my leader and my guide
To Edom, and the city there
so strongly fortifi'd?
11 Lord, wilt not thou that didst cast off
our armies heretofore?
And with the hosts of Israel
wilt thou go forth no more?
12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,
because no other can:
And it is very vanity
to hope for help from man.
13 We shall do very valiant acts,
assisted by our God.
And by his power our enemies
shall all be under-trod.

PSALM.

PSALM CIX.

O God my praise, hold not thy peace;
2 For false and wicked tongues
Against me speak, and never cease
their clamours, lies, and wrongs.
3 With words of spite and causeless sight,
they compass me alway;
4 Even for my love my foes they prove,
but I make haste to pray.
5 They did reward me ill for good,
and hate for love they show.
6 Therefore set thou some tyrant lewd,
to triumph o're my foe.
Let Satan stand at his right hand,
7 And when his doom comes in,
Appoint that he condemned be,
and turn his prayer to sin.
8 His office let another take,
cut short his wicked life
9 His children wretched orphans make,
with widow-hood vex his wife.
10 Let all his sons be vagabonds,
and beg for to be fed:
In places that are desolate,
let them seek out their bread.
11 Let the unjust extortioner
catch all he hath away,
And that which he hath laboured for,
let be the strangers prey.
12 Stir up no friend that may extend
relief in his distress:
And let there none have pity on
his children fatherless.
13 Cut off his whole posterity,
before thy wrath asswage:

Their

Their name extinguish utterly,
in the ensuing age.

14 His fathers fault let that be brought
before the Lord for ever:
His mothers crime by length of time,
let be extinguisht never.

15 Before the Lord continually
let them be all brought forth:
That he may cut their memory
for ever from the earth.

16 Since he forgot and cared not,
compassion to impart:
But sought to break the poor and weak,
and slay the broken heart.

17 As he lov'd curling and despite,
let it come to him so:
As blessing did not him delight,
so let it from him go.

18 And as he had arrai'd and clad
himself with curses vile:
Let it like drink within him sink,
and soak his bones like oyl.

19 Let it be to him like the coat,
that never is laid by:
And like the girdle girt about
his loins continually.

20 Let God dispense this recompence,
mine enemies to controul:
That are incens't to speak against
mine inoffensive soul.

The Second part

21 O God the Lord, do thou for me,
even for thine own names sake:
Because right good thy mercies be,
my freedom undertake.

22 For

22 For I indeed do stand in need,
with misery sore distrest:
My grieved heart with wounds doth smart,
and bleeds within my breast.

23 I'm gone like suns declining shade,
like wandring locusts tost:

24 My knees through fasting weak are made,
my flesh its fat hath lost.

25 Yea, I became to them a shame,
on me they gaze and stare:

26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God,
and me in mercy spare.

27 That they may know this is thy hand,
that thou hast done the deed.

28 And when they curse, do thou command
a blessing to succeed.
Let shame surprize my foes, that rise
my soul for to destroy:
But yet afford thy servant, Lord,
abundant cause of joy.

29 And let mine adversaries all,
be cloathed with disgrace:
Let shame and self-confusion fall
upon mine enemies face.
So that their own confusion
may cover them throughout,
As if it were a mantle there,
to compass them about.

30 And I will greatly praise the Lord,
with joyful mouth and tongue:
Yea, and I will his praise record
amidst the thickest throng.

31 For he shall stand at our right hand,
and for our sake controul
The doom of them that would condemn
the poor mans harmless soul.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes a foot-ſtool make,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
thy kingdom's powerful rod:
Amidſt thy foes ſhalt thou extend
thy government, O God.
3 Thy people ſhall come willingly
in that thy day of grace;
Yielding a fruitful progeny
in beauties holy place.
Thy converts there ſhall not be few,
which in thy youth ſhall come,
As plenteous as the pearls of dew,
that drop from mornings womb.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, what he did ſpeak,
repent him he will never:
By order of Melchizedek
thou art a prieſt for ever.
5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,
ſhall in his wrath make way:
And ſtrike through kings that dare withſtand,
in his revengeful day.
6 He ſhall fit judge of heathen men,
and ſmite great numbers dead,
And wound the very chief of them,
o're many Countries ſpread.
7 And he ſhall drink of that ſame brook,
which runneth in the way:
Therefore ſhall he his head lift up,
to triumph and bear ſway.

II. *Metre.*

All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.

The Lord unto my Lord thus said,
Sit thou at my right hand on high,
Until thine Enemies be made
a footstool for thy majesty.
The Lord shall send from Sion hill
the scepter of thy soveraign might,
Rule thou amidst thine enemies still,
thy people yielding to thy right.
Thy holy beauteous church, O Christ,
shall bring thee store of Converts true,
As when the womb of morning moist
o're-spreads the earth with drops of dew.
For thus the Lord Almighty swore
and this his oath he will not break,
Thou art a Priest for evermore,
By order of Melchisedek.
The Lord that stands at thy right hand
in day of's wrath shall kings confound,
Judging in many a Heathen land,
and heads of many countries round.
And he shall fill, in that same day,
each place with bodies of the slain,
Drinking the torrent in the way,
and so lift up the head again.

III. *Metre.* Ye Children, *&c.*

The Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
Sit at my right hand till I make
a very foot-stool of thy foes.
2 The Lord shall send from Sion's tower
The soveraign sceptre of thy power:
[illegible]u amidst them that oppose.

3 Thy

3 Thy people shall come willingly,
In day of thine authority,
within fair Sions sacred walls:
Where thy first converts shall abound,
As thick as dew upon the ground,
which from the womb of morning falls.
4 The unrepenting God thus swore,
Thou art a priest for evermore,
by order of Melchizedek.
5 And God at thy right hand shall slay
Proud kings in that his wrathful day:
6 And all the heathen he shall check,
With corpses he shall strew the ground,
And heads of many countries wound,
filling the places with the dead.
7 And he shall make no longer stay,
But drink the torrent in the way:
therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM CXI.

א APpland the Lord, whom I will praise
with my whole heart and might:
ב Both in the secret of the just,
and in the churches sight.
ג 2 Great are the works of our great God,
and every one no doubt
ד Delighting in them from their heart,
with care do search them out.
ה 3 His work most honourable is,
and glorious no less:
Unto eternity endures
his truth and righteousness.
ז 4 Surely he made his wonderous works,
still to be had in mind:
ח Choice favours hath the Lord in store,
and he is good and kind.

ט 5 To them that fear his holy name
he giveth meat good store:
י Jehovah will be mindful of
his covenant evermore.
כ 6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,
ל his works of powerfulness;
Leaving to them the heritage,
which heathens did possess.
מ 7 Most perfect are his handy-works,
his judgments very pure:
נ Not one of his commandements,
but are exceeding sure.
ס 8 Stablisht they are for evermore,
so that they cannot fade:
ע And even in truth and righteousness
each one of them is made.
פ 9 Plenteous redemption he hath sent,
to make his people free:
צ So is his covenant evermore
confirm'd by his decree.
ק Know ye that holy is his name,
and to be had in dread.
ר 10 Religious fear of God likewise,
is wisdoms well spring head.
ש Sound understanding have they all,
that carefully indeavour
ת To practise his commandements:
his praise endures for ever.

PSALM CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for blest are such
as fear the Lord aright,
And love his laws exceeding much,
and do them with delight.
2 His seed shall multiply on earth,
and prosper mightily:

And

And God shall pour his blessings forth
on his posterity.

3 Of wealth and riches in his house,
there shall be plenteous store:
His memorable righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,
in darkness riseth light:
Gracious he is, compassionate,
and every way upright.

5 A good man shews much kind respect,
and lends to him that needs;
And with discretion will direct
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he shall not moved be,
while time to time can add:
In everlasting memory
the righteous shall be had.

7 For any evil tidings told,
he shall not be afraid:
His faithful heart which makes him bold,
on God is firmly stai'd.

8 His heart is so established,
afraid he shall not be;
Till his desire accomplished
upon his foes he see.

9 He hath dispersed liberally,
and given to the door:
He shall to perpetuity
be stil'd a righteous doer.
Exalted high his horn shall be,
with honour thus archiev'd;

10 The wicked man this thing shall see,
and be extreamly griev'd.
Yea, he shall gnash his teeth for spite,
and pining melt away:

And his desire shall perish quite,
the wicked mans, I say.

II. *Metre.* All People, &c.

Praise ye the Lord with one accord
The man is blest that fears the Lord:
That takes delight continually
In the commands of God most high.

His seed on earth shall have great place
And he be happy in his race:
Riches and wealth his house shall store,
Renown'd for goodness evermore.

Unto the upright man likewise
Great light in darkness doth arise:
Gracious is he in God's own sight,
Full of compassion and upright.

A good man favour shews and lends,
And with discretion spares and spends:
Surely he never shall be mov'd
That hath his wealth so well improv'd.

The righteous person had shall be
In Everlasting MEMORIE:
No tidings ill shall him affright,
His faith is fixt on God's great might.

His heart is well established,
He shall not be dismay'd with dread:
Until he faithfully disclose
His expectation on his foes.

He gives with bounty to the poor
His Name endures for evermore
His horn shall be exalted high
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man this thing shall see,
And very greatly griev'd shall be,
Yea gnash his teeth and pine for spite,
And his desire shall perish quite.

III.

III. *Metre.* *To the proper Tune.*

The man is bleſt that fears the Lord
Delighting greatly in his word:
Mighty on earth his ſeed ſhall be,
And bleſſed his Poſterity:
Riches and wealth his houſe ſhall fill,
And his renown continue ſtill.

Unto the man that is upright,
In darkneſs there ariſeth light,
He is a gracious righteous one
And full of kind compaſſion:
A good man's kind, he lends and ſpares,
Diſcretion guiding his affairs.

For certain mov'd he ſhall be never,
The juſt ſhall be in fame for ever;
His ſtabliſh'd heart on God is ſtaid,
Of evil tidings not afraid,
His faith is fix'd, his pain is paſt,
Until he ſee his enemies caſt.

He hath diſperſed of his ſtore,
And given plenty to the poor,
His righteouſneſs remaineth ſure,
And ſhall for evermore endure:
His horn ſhall be exalted high
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man ſhall ſee this thing
And it ſhall wound him like a ſting;
Yea, it ſhall make him gnaſh his teeth
And pine away for very grief:
Thus wicked mens deſires ſhall die,
The Lord then praiſe and magnifie.

PSALM

PSALM CXIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye his Name
ye servants of the Lord,
His Name be now and ever blest,
of all with one accord.
From Sun's uprise within the Skies,
unto the going down,
Must we proclaim the Lord's great fame,
and give his Name renown.

The Lord is high o're nations all,
His fame surmounts the sky,
And who is like the Lord our God,
whose dwelling is on high?
Yet from that place he doth abase
Himself to see and know
The things that move in Heaven above,
and in the Earth below.

He lifts the poor out of the dust,
and from the dunghil brings
The needy sort to Princes seats,
to sit with Israel's kings.
The barren he doth make to be
a house-keeper well stor'd,
With joy to breed her fruitful seed;
wherefore praise ye the Lord.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
2 Both now and ever bless his name.
3 Even from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
extoll and magnifie his fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,

His glittering glory we may count
above the heavens to extend.
5 For who in all the world abroad,
Is like unto the Lord our God,
whose dwelling doth all height transcend?
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in the heavens high.
7 The poor and needy sort he brings
Even from the dust to sit with kings,
in thrones of princely majesty.
8 Among his people thus doth he
Place them with princes in degree,
that lately from the dunghil came.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her seed to rear:
praise ye therefore his holy name.

PSALM CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
their dwelling to exchange:
And Jacob's house remov'd their tent
from folk of language strange:
2 His sanctuary Judah was,
he rul'd in Israel.
3 The sea saw that and fled apace,
and Jordan backwards fell.
4 The mighty mountains then did skip,
like joyful flocks of rams:
The little hills did likewise trip,
like little wanton lambs.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
why didst thou courage lack?
And why wast thou so suddenly,
O Jordan, driven back?
6 Ye mighty mountains, that ye skipt,
like to the nimble rams:

Ye little hills, because ye tript,
like to the wanton lambs?
7 O earth, in God's great presence quake,
even Jacob's God that brings
8 The stony rock to standing lake,
the flint to water-springs.

II. *Metre.* *Ye Children, &c.*

When Israel went from Egypt land,
And Jacob's house by powerful hand
from people of a barbarous tongue;
2 Judah was then his holy place,
And Israel his dominion was,
who led them safely all along.
3 The sea saw that and fled amain,
And Jordan wheel'd about again,
and forced back his waves profound:
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams,
The little hills like timorous lambs,
and could not stand their stedfast ground.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
What drove you back so haftily,
ye rouling waves of Jordan's flood?
6 What made you mountains skip like rams?
And you, O little hills, like lambs,
to quake and tremble as ye stood?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face
Of that great God of Jacob's race,
tremble before him awfully.
8 He turns hard rocks to standing lakes,
And fountains of hard flint he makes,
by his great power and majesty.

PSALM CXV.

LOrd, not to us, Lord, not to us,
do thou the glory take:

Even

Even for thy mercy marvellous,
and for thy truths dear sake.
2 Why should the heathen utter this,
now where's their God, say they?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what he will do he may.

4 Their idols gold and silver be,
which mens own hands did make.
5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot see,
and mouths, but never spake.
6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
noses, but feel no scent:
7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
and feet, but never went.

Nor ever speak they through their throat,
8. Such are their makers (just)
And so are all that on them dote,
and in them put their trust.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.
10 O Aaron's house, trust in his word,
a help and shield to thee.

11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,
be careful that ye build
Your confidence on him alone,
who is your help and shield.
12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,
his people he will bless:
Even all the house of Israel,
and Aaron's house no less.

13 Whoever fear the Lord therefore,
he'll bless them great and small:
14 God shall increase you more and more,
you and your children all.
15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
whose quick commandment came,

And made the heavens at a word,
and earths inferiour frame.

16 The heaven, even the heavens high,
are all of them the Lords:
But he to mans posterity
the spacious earth affords.

17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,
they give him no renown:
Nor any do his praise record,
to silence that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,
will bless the living Lord,
From this time forth for evermore,
do ye his praise record.

II. *Metre.* All People, *&c.*

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but give the glory to thy Name,
For thy sweet mercy marvellous,
and thy truth's sake which we proclaim.

2 Why should the Heathen speak abroad
Now where's their God? let Israel shew?

3 But our God hath in heaven abode,
and done whatever he pleas'd to do.

4 Their Idols gold and silver are,
the handy-works of men they bee:

5 Have mouths but nothing can declare,
and they have eyes but do not see.

6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head
but hear not those that on them call:
And they have noses fashioned,
but yet they do not smell at all.

7 And they have hands but handle not,
and feet drawn forth for greater note,
But yet they never stir a jot,
nor ever speak they through their throat.

8 Th

8 The makers that did them compose
are like to them, and much akin,
And so is every one of those
that put their confidence therein.

The Second part.

9 O Israel trust thou in the Lord
thy helper and thy shield to be:
10 O Aaron's house trust in his word,
thy helper and thy shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God O trust in him,
your help and shield is God most high.
12 Mindful of us the Lord hath been,
and he will bless us bounteously.
He'll bless the house of Israel,
and all that sit in Aaron's seat;
13 All that fear him may know full well,
that God will bless them small and great.
14 God shall increase you more and more,
you and your children (from the birth)
15 Ye are the blessed stock and store
of him that made both heaven and earth.
16 The heavens even the heavens high spheres
they are the Lord's, each one of them,
But all the earth and all it bears
he giveth to the sons of men.
17 The dead do never praise the Lord,
nor any that go down to th' pit,
18 But we will his high praise record
henceforth for ever, So be it.

PSALM CXVI.

I Love the Lord unfeignedly,
because he pleas'd to hear
My supplication and my cry,
with an attentive ear.

2 Because he hath inclin'd the same
so graciously to me:
Therefore will I call on his name,
whil'st I alive shall be.

3 The pangs of death did me infold,
and compassed me round:
The pains of hell on me gat hold,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Then did I call most earnestly
upon the Lord's great name:
Release my soul, O Lord, said I,
I humbly crave the same.

5 The Lord's a very gracious one,
and full of righteousness:
And tenderer compassion
no bowels can express.

6 The Lord preserveth carefully
all those that simple be:
For I was sunk in misery,
and he recovered me.

7 Return, my soul, that art set free,
return unto thy rest:
For largely hath the Lord to thee
his benefits exprest.

8 Because that thou my soul hast freed,
which else in death had slept:
Mine eyes from tears delivered,
my feet from falling kept.

9 Now will I walk before the Lord,
as always in his sight:
Among the living to record
his praise in land of light.

10 For I believed help would come,
therefore I spake no less:
Though I was plunged for a time,
in very deep distress.

The second part.

11 At other times in haſt I ſaid,
tuſh, all men liars be.
12 O then what ſhall I give to God,
for all his gifts to me?
13 The cup of ſweet ſalvation,
lo, I will take it up:
And God's great name I'le call upon,
with that ſame bleſſed cup.
14 The ſolemn vows which I did vow
unto the Lord moſt high,
Thoſe will I pay and offer now,
whil'ſt all his ſaints ſtand by.
15 Of great account undoubtedly,
and precious in God's eyes
The death of his dear ſaints ſhall be,
when any of them dies.
16 Truly I am thy ſervant, Lord,
I am thy hand-maids ſon,
Thy ſervant that obeys thy word,
whoſe bonds thou haſt undone.
17 To thee, Lord will I ſacrifice
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
To call upon thy name likewiſe,
my thankful voice I'le raiſe.
18 The vows I ſay which I did vow,
unto the Lord moſt high,
I will among his people now,
perform them openly.
19 In God's own courts I'le offer them;
there in thy houſe, O Lord,
In midſt of thee Jeruſalem:
his praiſe do ye record.

PSALM CXVII.

PRaise praise the Lord with one accord,
all nations tongues and lands,
Whose marvailous kind love to us
for ever firmly stands.
So likewise doth his blessed truth
it lasts for evermore,
That faithful word of God the Lord,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

II. *Metre.*

Have mercy, &c.

Praise God ye nations all,
all people praise his name
Whose grace to us so marvailous,
deserves eternal fame.
His truth to great and small
abides on sure record:
For evermore, do ye therefore
give praise unto the Lord.

III. *Metre.*

Give Laud, &c. *A Praxis for the old* 148 *Ps.*

Give laud and praise the Lord,
ye lands and nations all;
For he confirms his word
with grace to great and small;
On firm record
His truth abides, and never slides;
Praise ye the Lord.

IV. *Metre*

IV. *Metre.*

A Praxis for the old 124. *Psal.*

Praise ye the Lord all nations, tongues and lands,
Because we find
His mercies marvailous, And loving kind-
ness very great to us:
His faithful word
for ever firmly stands,
Praise ye the Lord
all nations tongues and lands.

PSALM CXVIII.

1 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercies still indure.
2 Let Israel say this very day
his mercies still are sure.
3 Let Aarons house confess this day,
his mercy still prevails.
4 Let them that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy never fails.
5 I call'd on God in my distress,
and largely he reply'd.
6 I fear not man do what he can,
for God is on my side.
7 Whoe're they be that succour me,
the Lord takes part with those:
And I my full desire shall see
upon my hateful foes.
8 It is far better to depend
upon the Lord alone,
Then to repose our confidence
in any mortal one.
9 Better it is to trust in God,
and cast on him our care:

Then to repose our trust in those
that powerful Princes are.

The Second Part.

10 All nations compass me about,
but in Gods name alone
I trust that I shall easily
destroy them every one.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the name of God shall I
destroy and root them out.

12 They swarm'd like Bees but are extinct
as thorns that fiercely flame:
For soon I shall destroy them all,
in Gods almighty name.
13 My foe, thou hast thrust sore at me,
thinking to make me fall:
But so the Lord assisted me,
that I escaped all.

14 The Lord is all my fortunde,
he is the song I sing:
And is become the rock from whom
my saving health doth spring.
15 The voice of saving health and joy,
in just mens dwellings is:
The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
that strong right hand of his.

16 The right hand of the Lord, I say,
it is exalted high:
The Lord's right hand none can withstand,
it works so valiantly.
17 I shall not die, for I shall live,
and living shall declare
The works of our almighty Lord,
how wonderful they are.

The Third part.

18 The Lord indeed that chasteneth me,
hath chastened me sore:
Yet hath not he abandon'd me
to death, when at death's dore.

19 Open to me the sacred court,
the gates of righteousness:
And thither I will now resort,
God's praises to confess.

20 This is the blest and sacred gate
of God the Lord, I say,
Where righteous men shall enter in,
to praise the Lord alway.

21 Lord, I will praise thy holy name,
for when to thee I pray'd,
Thou heard'st my voice, and art become
my rock of saving aid.

22 The stone which by the builders was
refused with disgrace,
Is now become the corner stone,
and set in chiefest place.

23 This is the work of our great God,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
to fill our hearts with joyes.

25 Save now, I do beseech thee, Lord,
I pray thee earnestly,
Now to afford thy help, O Lord,
and send prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that comes to us
in God's great name alone:
And we from Sions sacred house,
do bless you every one.

27 God is the Lord who light affords,
which this high day adorns;

Come,

Come, bind the sacrifice with cords
unto the altars horns.
28 Thou art my God whom I'le exalt,
my God whom I will praise.
29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSALM CXIX. *Aleph.*

The First part.

A Blessed people sure are they
that undefiled are;
And walk in God's unspotted way,
and keep his Laws with care.

And blest are they that care to keep
his Testaments entire,
And they that for the Lord do seek
with all their hearts desire.

Assuredly they do no sin
of purpose so to do:
But love God's laws and walk therein,
and closely cleave thereto.

A strict command thou giv'st us hence,
from which we may not swerve,
That we with care and diligence
thy statutes should observe.

Assist me therefore, O my Lord,
and so direct my way,
That I may keep thy holy word,
and never go astray.

And then can no confusion fall
nor shame on me reflect:
While unto thy Commandments all
I have a due respect.

An upright heart shall be prepar'd
for thy sincerer praise,
When unto me thou hast declar'd
thy Statutes and thy ways.

8 All care that can be will I take
to keep thy holy word:
O do not utterly forsake,
nor leave me quite, O Lord.

The Second part.

9 What may a young man think to do,
to cleanse his way, O Lord?
Surely by taking heed thereto,
according to thy word.
10 Lord, I have sought thee from my heart,
and from my heart I pray,
That I may not at all depart,
or wander from thy way.
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
from sin to keep me free:
12 A blessed one, O Lord, thou art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth divine,
I with my lips have told:
14 Rejoycing in those wayes of thine,
more then in heaps of gold.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,
thy wayes I will respect:
16 Thy statutes with delight peruse,
and not thy word neglect.

The Third part.

17 Deal bounteously in gifts of grace
with me thy servant, Lord:
That I may live and run my race,
and keep thy holy word.
18 Open, O Lord, and clear mine eyes,
that I may then behold
What wonderful great mysteries
thy statutes do unfold.

19 I do confess my self to be
a stranger here below;
O do not hide thy laws from me,
which I should fully know.
20 My soul doth break with fervency,
and only for this cause,
Of longing so continually
after thy sacred laws.
21 As for the proud presumptuous men,
which from thy statutes stray,
Thou hast, O Lord, rebuked them,
and cursed is their way.
22 Remove reproaches and contempts,
remove them, Lord, from me:
For I have kept the testaments
which I have learnt of thee.
23 And though great princes also sate,
thy servant to condemn:
Thy statutes I did contemplate,
and boldly spake of them.
24 Thy testimonies also are
my very hearts delight:
Nor need I other counseller,
to guide my wayes aright.

The Fourth part.

25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust,
vouchsafe thou, gracious Lord,
To quicken me as thou art just,
and hast ingag'd thy word.
26 O Lord I have acknowledged
my secret ways to thee;
And thou thereto hast hearkened:
thy statutes teach thou me.
27 Make me, O Lord, to see and search
thy precepts perfect ways:

So shall I have thy wonderous works
to talk of every day.
28 But now my soul doth melt away
for heaviness, O Lord:
Vouchsafe to be my strength and stay,
according to thy word.
29 The way of lying vanity
from me, O Lord, withdraw:
And grant me very graciously
the knowledge of thy law.
30 For I have chose the way most true,
thy judgments are my aim:
31 Thy testaments I stuck unto,
Lord, put me not to shame.
32 And I will run with full consent,
the way thou giv'st in charge;
When with thy sweet incouragement
thou shalt my heart inlarge.

The Fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, to apprehend
thy precepts perfect way:
And I shall keep it to the end,
even to my dying day.
34 Make me, O Lord, to understand,
and I shall keep thy law:
Yea to observe thy full command,
my heart shall not withdraw.
35 Thy path-wayes let me never miss,
but keep thy laws intire:
No other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,
as unto things of price;
And let me never be inclin'd
to wicked avarice.

37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,
the lure whereon they gaze:
And by thy spirit quicken me
in thy diviner wayes.
38 And as thou hast ingag'd thy word,
so ratify the same
Unto thy faithful servant, Lord,
who vows to fear thy name.
39 The carnal fear of obloquy,
from me, O Lord, repell;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness
thy precepts I pursue:
Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness,
to quicken me thereto.

The Sixth part.

41 And now let thy compassion
come unto me, O Lord:
And shew me thy salvation,
according to thy word.
42 And so shall I enabled be
to give reply most just
To him that thus reproacheth me,
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth Lord take not quite,
out of my mouth, I pray,
Because thy judgments just and right
are all my hope and stay.
44 And so shall I continually
thy law for ever keep,
45 And I will walk at liberty,
for I thy precepts seek.
46 Thy testaments will I recite
to kings, and fear no shame:

47 And in thy laws will I delight,
for I have lov'd the same;
48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,
which I have lov'd so well:
And for this cause will mind thy laws,
which do so much excell.

The Seventh part.

49 Remember, Lord, the faithful word
unto thy servant told:
And whereupon thou causedst me
to build my hope so bold.
50 And only this my comfort is,
in time of my distress:
Because thy word shall quicken me
in all my heaviness.
51 Lo they deride that swell with pride,
and scorn me very much:
Yet have not I declin'd thy law,
for fear of any such.
52 I did record thy judgments, Lord,
thy judgments wrought of old;
And meditating thereupon,
took comfort and grew bold.
53 Yet horror great, like storms that beat,
hath taken hold on me:
Because vile men forsake the law,
which is ordain'd by thee.
54 Yet every-where thy statutes were
my comfortable song,
In places of my pilgrimage
as I have past along.
55 I did record thy name, O Lord,
by night and kept thy laws:
56 And this I had by keeping them,
and for no other cause.

The Eighth part.

57 Thou art my part and portion
even thou, O Lord, alone.
I said that I would carefully
observe thy words each one.
58 Thy favour free I did intreat
with my whole heart, O Lord,
Then grant to me thy mercies free,
according to thy word.

59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,
when pondering my wayes.
60 Hast I have made, and not delay'd
to keep thy holy laws.
61 And though the bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,
as careless of thy way.

62 At midnight I will wake and rise,
to render thanks to thee:
Because thy word and judgments, Lord,
so just and righteous be.
63 With all that fear thy holy name,
I am companion still:
Of such as seek thy laws to keep,
and precepts to fulfill.

64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,
the spacious earth do fill;
Teach me the way how to obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth part.

65 Thou hast dealt very well with me,
who am thy servant, Lord,
And I have found thy favour free,
according to thy word.

66 Teach

66 Teach me good judgment in thy word,
and knowledge of thy will:
For thy commandements, O Lord,
I have believed still.

67 Er'e thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy word, O God,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou dost good,
all graces flow from thee;
Make then thy statutes understood,
and practised by me.

69 For though proud persons did invent
against me many a lie:
Yet kept I thy commandement
with hearts sincerity.

70 Their heart that never stands in awe,
is like a lump of grosse:
But I delight me in thy law,
and find a safer peace.

71 I count it very good for me
chastised to have bin:
That I may learn thy laws from thee,
and shun the snares of sin.

72 The law of thy own mouth I hold
far better unto me,
Then many thousand pounds of gold
and silver heaps can be.

The Tenth part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy grace on me bestow:
To know thy precepts what they be,
and practise what I know.

74 Then all that fear thee shall be glad,
when me they shall behold:

Because

Because I have assurance had
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confess,
how just thy judgments be:
And that of very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kind
come to thy servant, Lord:
For comfort to my troubled mind,
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies-bowels, Lord,
O let them come in sight:
That I may live and keep thy word;
for therein I delight.

78 But let the proud ashamed be;
for they without a cause
Have most perversly dealt with me,
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one
that truly feareth thee,
And all that have thy statutes known,
let them turn in to me.

80 And let my heart unto thy laws
be so sincerely fram'd:
That I may not have any cause
whereby to be asham'd.

The Eleventh part.

All people, *or*, O Lord, consider, *&c.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints,
but in thy word is all my stay:

82 My failing eyes urge sad complaints,
when wilt thou comfort me? they say.

83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,
I rightly am compar'd unto:

But

But so the word which thou hast spoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.

84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take
On persecutors of my wayes,
and judge them for thy servants sake?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which with thy law doth not accord;

86 For all thy laws are equity;
they persecute me, help me, Lord.

87 They had consumed me almost,
with cruel and injurious hands,
Here upon earths despiteful coast,
yet I forsook not thy commands.

88 Thy loving kindness let be sent
to quicken up my fainting mind:
So shall I keep the testament
which thy most holy mouth hath sign'd.

The Twelfth part.

89 The word which thou hast spoken, Lord,
is permanent and sure:
And like to heavens constant course
for ever doth endure.

90 All ages find thy faithfulness,
which never slacks nor slides:
Like as thou hast established
the earth, and it abides.

91 According to thy ordinance
continuing to this day:
For all are servants unto thee
and do thy word obey.

92 If in thy law and faithful word
I had not found delight:
In my extream affliction, Lord,
I should have perisht quite.

93 There-

93 Therefore I never will forget
thy precepts to expresse:
For thou thereby hast quickened me
in all my heavinesse.
94 Continue then to save me, Lord,
for I am one of thine:
And I have sought with diligence,
thy precepts most divine.
95 Though wicked men laid wait for me
to kill and to destroy:
Yet I consider of thy laws,
and think of them with joy.
96 For Lord, I see there is an end
of all perfections here;
But only thy commandements
far larger do appear.

The Thirteenth part.

97 O How I love the sacred word
which doth thy law display!
It is my meditation, Lord,
and study all the day.
98 Thou mak'st me by thy laws to be
far wiser then my foes,
For that those laws abide with me,
and I abide by those.
99 With all my teachers I compare,
excelling them in skill:
Because thy testimonies are
my meditation still.
100 In understanding I out-go
the ancients (full of dayes:)
Because I do not only know,
but also keep thy wayes.
101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,
from every evil way:

That

That I may keep thy faithful word,
and no time go astray.
102 And from thy sacred judgments, Lord,
I never did depart:
For thou hast made thy heavenly word,
to sink into my heart.
103 And Lord, in these thy words of truth,
how sweet a tast I find:
Sweeter then hony to my mouth,
thy word is to my mind.
104 Thy precepts do so well direct,
and so much skill impart:
That all false wayes I do reject,
and hate them in my heart.

The Fourteenth part.

105 Like as a lamp unto my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
Both night and day it guides my way,
and to my paths gives light.
106 And I have sworn most solemnly,
and will perform it too:
That I will spare no pains or care,
thy righteous laws to do.
107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord:
And let me be reviv'd by thee,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
I pray thee, Lord, accept:
And teach me now which way and how
thy judgments may be kept.
109 My soul is ever in my hand,
in danger to be lost:
Yet have I not thy law forgot,
what ever it might cost.

110 And

110 And though the wicked secretly,
their subtle snares did lay,
Yet am not I seduc'd thereby,
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy statutes are the heritage,
whereof I have made choice
To my last day, for those are they
that make my heart rejoyce.

112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep
the laws thou didst decree:
And will attend them to the end,
even till I come to thee.

The Fifteenth part.

113 The foolish thoughts of vanity
I do detest and hate:
But in thy holy law do I
delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,
and shield of my defence:
And in the word of thy good grace
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me, ye wicked men,
that other paths have trod:
And I will keep with freedome then
the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd,
my soul in life uphold:
And let me never be asham'd
of this my hope so bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then shall I
be very safely kept:
And to thy laws continually
I will have due respect.

118 And thou hast trodden down all those
that from thy statutes stray;

For

For their deceit will soon disclose
the falshood of their way.

119 And all the wicked of the earth
as dross thou dost remove;
Therefore the laws which thou set'st forth
I do intirely love.

120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell
what vengeance thou wilt take:
Thy judgments are so terrible,
They cause my flesh to quake.

The Sixteenth part.

121 I have done right to other men,
and followed righteousness:
Then leave me not, O Lord, to them
That would my soul oppress.

122 A surety for thy servant be
engaged for my good:
And let proud mens oppressing me
be by thy power withstood.

123 But all this while mine eyes do fail,
thy saving health to see,
Until thy righteous word prevail,
to help and succour me.

124 According to thy mercy, Lord,
with me thy servant deal:
And the commandments of thy word
to me, O Lord, reveal.

125 I am thy servant give me skill,
and make me understand:
That I may know thy holy will,
and practise thy command.

126 It's time for thee to work, O God,
and not thy self withdraw:
For wicked men have underrod,
and quite made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy statutes more,
then gold dig'd from the Mine:
Yea, I preferre them far before,
the gold that is most fine.
128 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,
in all things to be right;
And all false wayes and heresies
I hate as opposite.

The Seventeenth Part.

129 O Lord, how very wonderfull
thy testimonies are:
And for this cause to keep thy laws,
my soul doth take great care.
130 The very entrance of thy words,
doth give thy servants light:
And maketh them though simple men,
to understand aright.
131 My mouth I opened and did pant,
with zeal as hot as fire:
Because that these thy just decrees,
inflam'd me with desire.
132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
and grant me of the same:
As usually thou dost apply,
tow'rds them that love thy name.
133 Order my foot-steps in thy word,
and all my lusts controul:
And let no sin have entrance in,
to lord it o're my soul.
134 Release me from oppression,
and injuries of men:
And so shall I more chearfully
observe thy precepts then.
135 And let thy gracious countenance,
on me thy servant shine:

And

And make me wise in mysteries,
that truly are divine.
136 For, Lord, I weep Rivers of Tears,
and 'tis my constant course:
And all because they break thy laws
without the least remorse.

The eighteenth part.

137 O Lord, thou art a righteous God,
a righteous God indeed:
And upright all the judgments are
which from thy mouth proceed.
138 The precepts, Lord, which thou dost press,
and giv'st us charge to do:
Are perfect rules of righteousness,
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal hath quite consumed me,
it was so very hot:
Because my wicked enemies
have all thy words forgot.
140 Thy word indeed is very pure,
as silver try'd by fire:
Therefore thy servant will be sure
to love it most entire.
141 And though I am of small account,
and scorn'd by carnal minds;
Yet do not I forget those laws
to which my duty binds.
142 An everlasting righteousness,
thy righteousness must be:
And, Lord, thy law can be no less
then perfect verity.
143 Trouble and anguish very great
on me have taken hold:
Yet thy commandments unto me
far greater joyes unfold.

144 Eternal are thy just decrees:
to me vouchsafe and give
An understanding heart in these,
and I shall surely live.

The Nineteenth part.

145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,
O Lord, hear thou my prayer:
Thy statutes shall be kept by me,
with diligence and care.
146 I cri'd to thee in my distress,
Lord, save and succour me:
And I will keep with faithfulness
the words of thy decree.

147 I did prevent the dawning day,
so early was my cry:
I made thy holy word my stay,
and waited patiently.
148 The watches of the night so late,
my wakeful eye prevents;
That I might sweetly meditate
on thy commandements.

149 O let my humble voice be heard,
in loving-kindness free:
According to thy judgments, Lord,
vouchsafe to quicken me.
150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,
that wicked plots pursue:
But they are far off from thy law,
in every thing they do.

151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,
and rulest righteously:
Whatever things thou dost command,
are truth and verity.
152 And as concerning thy decrees,
I understand of old

That

That thou, O Lord, hast founded these,
eternally to hold.

The Twentieth part.

153 Consider my adversity,
and now deliver me:
For I forget not carelessly,
the word that comes from thee.
154 O plead my cause with equity,
and rescue me, O Lord:
Restore my soul and quicken me,
according to thy word.
155 But surely thy salvation, Lord,
from wicked men withdraws,
It is too far for them to seek,
that do not seek thy laws.
156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
which in thy bowels strive:
According to thy gracious word,
my drooping soul revive.
157 Mine enemies are many, Lord,
my persecutors many:
Yet have not I swerv'd from thy word
for slavish fear of any.
158 But I was greatly griev'd, O Lord,
when I with sorrow saw:
How these perfidious wicked men,
would not observe thy law.
159 But as for me consider, Lord,
how much thy laws I love:
And in thy kindness quicken me,
with favour from above.
160 For from the first to last, O Lord,
thy word is true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments every one
perpetually endure.

The One and Twentieth part.

All people, &c.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
maliciously without a cause:
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,
so much thy word my conscience awes.
162 I have rejoiced at thy word,
as one that finds the richest prize:
163 And I do love thy Law, O Lord,
but hate and loath the way of lies.
164 Seven times a day I give thee praise,
even for thy righteous judgments sake:
165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,
and no offence they need to take.
166 Lord, I have hop't for thy defence,
and thy commandments I have done.
167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,
and loves them dearly ev'ry one.
168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,
thy testimonies I pursue:
For all my ways and actions are
before thee, ever in thy view.

The Two and Twentieth part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
have quick access to thee:
And give me knowledge graciously,
as thou hast promis'd me.
170 O let my supplication,
before thee be preferr'd:
And grant me thy salvation,
according to thy word.
171 And then my lips shall be prepar'd
to utter thankful praise,

When

When unto me thou hast declar'd,
and taught me all thy wayes.

172 My tongue shall utter and express
the praises of thy word:
For thy commands are righteousness,
even all of them, O Lord.

173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,
when perils do oppose:
For leaving other helps that fail,
thy precepts I have chose.

174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to see
thy saving health and might:
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me
with very great delight.

175 O let my soul in safety live,
and it shall give thee praise:
And unto me thy judgments give,
to help me all my dayes.

176 I went astray like wandering sheep,
O seek thy servant yet:
For thy commandements I keep,
and do not quite forget.

II. *Metre.*

All People, &c. *Or*, O Lord consider, &c.

ℸ 169 To thee, Lord, let my cry come near,
and graciously do thou afford
To give me understanding clear,
according to thy faithful word.

ℸ 170 The humble suit which I prefer
Lord let thy gracious face accept,
And be my sure Deliverer,
that promise may as sure be kept.

ℸ 171 Then shall I dare to promise thee
my thankful songs of cheerful praise,

When thou hast fully taught to me
thy statutes and thy holy wayes.

ת. 172 Then shall my tongue thy truth express,
and utter knowledge very much,
B cause thy lawes are righteousnes,
Yea all thy laws, O Lord, are such.

ת 173 Then let thy helping hand on high
be powerfully for me display'd;
For I have chosen prudently
thy righteous precepts for my aid.

ת 174 Thou know'st that I have long'd, O Lord,
that I thy saving health might see,
Thy lawes therefore I have preferr'd
the chief of my delights to be.

ת 175 Then let my soul in safety live,
and it shall give thee grateful praise,
And unto me thy judgments give,
to help me on in all good wayes.

ת 176 Thy servant seek, though gone astray,
like to a wandring sheep, by kind;
For I forget not all thy way,
but bear thy precepts full in mind.

PSALM CXX.

I Cri'd in my extream distress,
to God that heard my cries.

2 Save me from tongues deceitfulness,
and lips inur'd to lies.

3 But what shall be thy share, thy fee,
false tongue thus us'd to err?

4 Sharp shafts of his that mighty is,
with coals of juniper.

5 O woe is me, that I am fain
in Meshech to reside;
And must in Kedar's tents remain,
and therein still abide.

6 My soul hath much conver'st with such
as unto peace are sore.
7 Peace I would make, but when I spake,
they straight to wars arose.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

I cry'd to God, in my distress,
Who did a ready ear address,
to hear my prayer and send me aid.
2 Lord, save my Soul, I thee intreat,
From lying lips and tongues deceit;
thus fervently to him I pray'd.
3 But ah! what shall be done to thee,
Thou tongue as false as false can be?
what shall be given thee for thy part?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty sure,
With burning coals of juniper;
such shalt thou have, such as thou art.
5 But wo is me that must perforce
As far as Meshech have recourse,
to be a tedious sojourner.
As banished from Israel,
That I must be constrain'd to dwell
within the tents of Kedar here.
6 My soul hath dwelt this many a day
With him that hates a peaceful way,
and is to quietness averse.
7 I am for peace I love no jars;
But when I spake they were for wars,
and by disswasion grew more fierce.

PSALM CXXI.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
from whence my succour came.

2 My help from God the Lord doth rise,
that heaven and earth did frame.
3 And not a whit will he permit
thy foot to slide or fall,
For surely he that keepeth thee,
he slumbers not at all.

4 Lo, he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbers not nor sleeps:
5 The Lord thy keeper shades thee well,
at thy right hand he keeps.
6 That neither may the sun by day,
have any power to smite:
And hurt thee by malignity,
nor yet the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall save thee from all harm,
thy soul shall he secure:
The Lord, I say, with powerful arm,
shall keep thee safe and sure.
8 Thy going out is brought about,
with safety by his power:
Thy coming in secur'd by him,
henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

Have mercy, &c.

I Did rejoice that day
when they to me did say:
Unto the house of God let us
together take our way.
2 The feet of all our train
now shortly shall remain,
In full resorts within thy courts,
O thou Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem's buildings are
like to a city fair:

In

In form exact and all compact
together every where.
4 The tribes to that place came,
the tribes of God by name:
To th'oracle of Israel
God's praises to proclaim.
5 For at Jerusalem,
are set the thrones for them,
The judgment thrones, those royal ones
of David's diadem.
6 Pray earnestly with me,
Jerusalems peace to see:
O Salem such shall prosper much
as bear true love to thee.
7 Let all tranquillity,
be in thy walls, said I:
Also in these thy pallaces
as much prosperity.
8 Now for my brethren here,
and my companions dear:
Even for their sake this prayer I make,
peace be within thee there.
9 And for the neighbour-hood
of Sion, where hath stood
The blest abode of our great God,
I'le always seek thy good.

II. *Mitre.*

Ye children, &c.

I did exceedingly rejoice,
To hear the forward peoples voice,
in offering of their own accord:
For in this manner did they say,
Come, let us up, and take our way
unto the temple of the Lord.

2 Within thy gates, Jerusalem,
Our feet shall come and stand in them,
to worship and to offer there.

3 Jerusalem is built so neat,
Compact together and compleat,
the like there is not any where.

4 Thy holy tribes with one accord,
The tribes, I say, of God the Lord
to Israel's testimony came;
Thither they went on solemn dayes,
To worship, and to offer praise
unto the Lord's most holy name.

5 For there are stately thrones erect,
Erected there for this respect,
for judgment and for equity;
Which thrones of right do appertain
To David's house, which there must reign,
to judge the people righteously.

6 O pray therefore and do not cease,
But pray for our Jerusalems peace,
they that love thee shall prosper well.

7 Peace be within thy walls, say I,
I wish as much prosperity
within thy palaces to dwell.

8 My brethren and companions dear,
Make me now say, let peace be here,
I wish it heartily to thee.

9 The temple of our God no less
Makes me to seek thy happiness,
as much as ever lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII.

TO thee, O Lord, to thee alone,
do I lift up mine eyes,
O thou the high and lofty one,
that dwell'st above the skies.

2 Behold,

2 Behold, as servants look unto
their lord and masters hand;
And as the eyes of maidens do
their mistrisses attend:
So do our eyes attend and wait
upon the Lord our God,
Till he do us commiserate,
that here are undertrod.
3 Have mercy on us, O most high,
have mercy on our woes:
For we are fill'd exceedingly
with foul contempt of foes.
4 Our soul is fill'd exceeding much
with scornings and contempt,
Of those that are at ease, and such
as are most insolent.

II. *Metre.*

Give laud, &c.

To thee, O Lord, I rear
a meek and humble eye:
O thou that dwellest there,
above the starry skie.
2 Behold I stand,
As servants do, attending to
their masters hand.
And as a maidens eyes
attend her mistris hands:
On our Lord God likewise
our eye fast fixed stands,
And in this case,
We wait until it be his will,
to shew us grace.
3 O Lord, now pitty us,
extreamly fill'd with shame:

4 Our soul is filled thus,
and glutted with the same.
And we have born,
The scoffs of those our pampered foes,
And proud mens scorn.

PSALM CXXIV.

IF that it had not bin the Lord,
who took our part this day?
And but that he did help afford,
may Israel now say.
2 Had not the Lord bin on our side,
when enemies rose so thick,
3 Then in their wrath and swelling pride
they had devour'd us quick.
4 The waters had o'rewhelm'd us then,
the stream without controul.
5 And waters of imperious men
had gone quite o're our soul.
6 Blessed be God who gave us not
into their teeth a prey;
7 As birds from snares of fowlers got
our souls escap't away.
The snare is broke that held the game,
so safely we evade.
8 Our help is in Jehova's name,
that earth and heaven made.

II. *Metre.* Ye Children, &c.

Had not the Lord this very day
Been on our side, may Israel say,
to take our part against our foes,
If that it had not been the Lord
Who did on our side draw his sword,
when cruel men against us rose.

Then

Then had they swallowed us alive
When altogether they let drive
against us, in their kindled wrath,
The waters had o'rwhelm'd us then
The stream of most ungodly men
over our souls had forc'd a path.

Then the proud waters which did roll
To overtop and drown our Soul,
fiercely upon us had been pour'd:
Blessed be God, may Israel say,
That did not give us as a prey
into their teeth, to be devour'd.

Our soul's escaped very fair,
Like to a bird from fowler's snare,
The snare is broke, and we escape:
Our help is in the mighty Name
Of God the Lord, the very same
that did both earth and heaven shape.

III. *Metre.* *To the proper Tune.*

Now Israel may say for certainty,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When wicked men against us furiously
Made their uproar, and said we all should die.

Now long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd's quick as we may well suppose,
Such was the wrath of our enraged foes,
As in great floods when show'rs excessive fall,
Our soul had been o'rewhelm'd and past recall.

The roaring waters and imperious flood
Had long ago o'rewhelm'd us in the deep,
Blessed be God that did us safely keep;
And gave us not a prey (as cate then flood)
Into their teeth that thirsted after blood.

Just

Just as a bird deludes the fowlers game;
And scapes away, right so it fares with us;
The snare is broke, and we are scaped thus;
Our help is in the Lord our Saviour's Name,
Whose pow'rful word did earth and heav'n frame.

PSALM CXXV.

ALl they that trust in God shall prove,
as firm as Sion hill;
Which never can be made to move,
but standeth stedfast still.
2 As hills surround Jerusalem,
so God is altogether
About his people, guarding them,
from this time forth for ever.
3 No sinners rod shall have command
on just mens lot to lie,
Lest righteous men put forth their hand
unto iniquity.
4 Do good, O Lord, do good to them
that are good by thy grace;
And to the upright hearted men
shew forth thy shining face.
5 But those whom wilful lust allures
to sin and not to cease,
God shall lead forth with evil doers,
but Israel shall have peace.

II. *Metre. To the Proper Tone.*

Whoever in the Lord confide,
like Sion Hill shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand;
For evermore it doth abide.
So are believers sure
For ever to endure.

And as the mountains huge and high
are round about Jerusalem,
So doth the Lord encompass them,
That are his flock and family:
He will (as heretofore)
Protect them evermore.

God shall restrain the sinner's rod
from resting on the just mens lot;
Lest work, which he approveth not,
Should draw the righteous from their God.
Lord shew thy goodness then,
To good and upright men.

But such as turn maliciously,
to crooked wayes of their own hearts,
The Lord shall give them their deserts,
With workers of iniquity:
But peace on Israel,
for evermore shall dwell.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHen as the Lord brought back again,
the bondage most extream:
Wherein poor Sion did remain,
we were like those that dream.
2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
and singing fill'd our tongue:
Among amazed heathen men
these speeches past along.
3 Great things for them and marvellous
the Lord hath done indeed:
Yea, God hath done great things for us,
which makes our joy exceed.
4 Now, Lord, our thraldom turn again,
as streams in southern parts:
5 For they that sow in tears, obtain
to reap with joyful hearts.

6 He

6 He that his precious seed bears out,
and tears behind him leaves,
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,
and with him bring his sheaves.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

When God had our deliverance wrought,
And Sion out of bondage brought,
it seem'd to us a very dream;
So much our souls distracted were
Between the thoughts of hope and fear,
to quit a danger so extream.

2 Abundant joy fills every breast,
And is in songs of joy expresst,
and every tongue most sweetly sings:
The wondering heathen oft would say,
How good, how great a God have they,
that wrought for them such mighty things!

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought
Above the reach of humane thought:
which makes our joy so much abound.

4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out
Of bondage, as the showers in drought,
or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He that goes forth in times of need,
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,
and sows in tears and times of dearth;

6 When the fat harvest comes about,
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,
with laden sheaves, and shouts of mirth.

PSALM

PSALM CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the house do build;
vain pains the builders take:
Except the Lord the city shield,
in vain the watch-men wake.

2 'Tis vain for you betimes to rise,
and late from rest to keep:
To eat the bread of care likewise,
while God's belov'd get sleep.

3 Lo, children are an heritage,
which from the Lord do come:
And his reward (by marriage)
is every fruitful womb.

4 As arrows of a mighty man
shot forth with strength and power;
Such children are, when once come on
unto their youthful flower.

5 That man injoyes a happy state,
whose quiver's full of those;
For he undaunted in the gate,
shall speak with all his foes.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, [illegible]

Unless the Lord the house do build,
Unless the Lord the city shield,
man works, man wakes, but all in vain.

2 While God gives his beloved sleep,
Their bread in sorrows some do steep,
early and late, with fruitless pain.

3 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,
A fruitful womb is his reward.

4 No Giant shoots such shafts as those.

5 Happy

5 Happy is he and free from shame,
Whose quiver's furnisht with the same,
in court and camp to foil his foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLesſed are all that fear the Lord,
and walk as God commands;
2 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd
by labours of thy hands.
All welfare shall to thee betide,
and happy be thy life.
3 Like fruitful vine on thy house side,
lo, such shall be thy wife;
Thy children round about thy board,
like plants of olive tree.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blesſed shall he be.
5 From Sion God shall prosper thee,
and bleſs thee every way:
And thou Jerusalem's good shalt see
unto thy dying day.
6 Yea, with great joy thou shalt behold
a plentiful increase
Of childrens children (being old)
and Israels stablisht peace.

PSALM CXXIX.

MAny a time and oft have they
distreſt me from my youth;
Now Israel may speak and say,
and speak it of a truth.
2 Oft from my tender infancy
afflicted me have they:
Yet have they not prevail'd thereby
against me any way.

3 The plowers on my back did plow,
and made their furrows long.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two
the wickeds cords so strong.
5 All Sions hateful enemies stop,
confound, and overthrow.
6 Make them like grass on houses top,
which withereth e're it grow.
7 Whereof the mower ne're receives
so much as hands can gripe:
Nor he that bindeth up the sheaves,
a bosomful grown ripe.
8 Which never invites the passengers,
at gathering of the same,
To say thus much, God speed you sirs,
we bless you in his name.

II. *Metre.* *Te Children, &c.*

Many a time and oft have they
Afflicted me may Israel say,
from my youth up unto this day.
Oft from my youth they did assail
And set me hard, yet did they fail,
and could not possibly prevail;
The tyrants plow'd me like the ground,
My back with furrows they did wound,
such bloody cruelty I found.
But the just Lord and most upright,
Hath cut their cords asunder quite,
theirs that in wickedness delight.
And let them be confounded still,
And turned back that bear ill will
and hatred unto Sion hill.
Like to the grass let them be made,
That on the houses top doth fade,
and withers even in the blade:

Whereof

Whereof the mower nere receives
A handful, nor a lapful leaves
for him that binds up the sheaves.
Neither do they which there go by
Say, sirs, God speed you heartily,
we bless you from the Lord most high.

PSALM CXXX.

1 OUt of the depths I cri'd to thee,
2 Lord, hear my voice, said I:
And let thine ears attentive be
to my request and cry.
3 If thou should'st mark iniquities,
then who should stand, O Lord?
5 But there's forgiveness in thine eyes,
that thou maist be ador'd.

5 I earnestly expect the Lord,
my very soul attends,
In expectation of his word
whereon my hope depends.
6 My soul waits for the Lord, I say,
more then the watch by night;
Yea, more then they that wait for day,
and for the dawning light.

7 Let Israel hope in God alone,
for with the Lord there is
Most plentiful redemption,
and mercy for all his.
8 And this most gracious Lord shall please
his Israel to redeem
From all their sins and trespasses,
how great soe're they seem.

II. Mercy

II. *Metre.* Give Laud, *&c.*

Out of the depths of wo
I cri'd to thee, O Lord,
Lord bow thine ear so low
and let my voice be heard.
O bow thine ear
Attentively unto my cry
my prayer to hear.
If thou severe shouldst be,
then Lord, who should be clear'd,
But mercy is with thee
that so thou maist be fear'd.
I wait, I tend
Upon the Lord, and on his word
my hopes depend.
My soul waits for the Lord,
more earnestly than those
That wait with great regard,
till day the light disclose.
Yea, more I say,
Desires dispatch than they that watch
for break of day.
Let Israel hope in God
for with the Lord is found
Mercy to spare the rod,
redemption to abound.
By him likewise
All Israel is redeem'd from his
iniquities.

III. *Metre.*

The mighty God, *&c.*

Out of the horrors of the dreadful deep
Where fears and sorrows never cease nor sleep.

To

To thee, O Lord, I sent my woful cries,
Lord hear the accents of my miseries.
O bow thine ear with kind commiseration,
And please to hear mine earnest supplication.
O Lord, if thine inquiry should be strict,
To mark our sins, and judgments to inflict;
who may abide it, or, when tried they are,
Stand uncondemned at thy judgment bar:
But there is mercy with thee richly stored,
That thou with filial fear maist be adored.
My soul waits for the Lord, in him I trust,
Whose word is faithful, and whose promise just:
On him I wait more earnestly than they
That wait the comforts of the rising day.
Yea, more than those that have the day desired,
With tedious watchings of the night time tired.
Let Israel in the Lord alone repose,
For with the Lord abundant mercy flowes,
And with the Lord (however sins abound)
Is plentiful redemption to be found:
And by his grace shall Israel be acquitted,
From all his sins whatever he committed.

PSALM CXXXI.

O Lord, I have no scornful eye,
no proud or haughty mind:
I seek not things that are too high,
but humbly am inclin'd.
2 My soul is like an infant wean'd
even from his mothers breast.
3 And Israel so to be sustein'd,
on God should alwayes rest.

II. *Metre.*

Give laud, &c.

No haughty heart have I,
nor lofty scornful eyes;
Nor wade presumptuously
into deep mysteries:
I do not deal
In things that be too high for me,
Lord, thou know'st well.

2 Surely I have contain'd,
and shew'd my self as mild
As is the child that's weam'd,
as is the weaned child.

3 Israel therefore
Hope thou in heaven, henceforth and even
for evermore.

PSALM CXXXII.

KIng David, Lord, remember now,
and all his cares record;
2 How he did swear to God, and vow
to Jacob's mighty Lord.
3 Surely, said he, I will not come,
nor ever put my head
Into my house and lodging-room,
to go up to my bed:
4 I will not give one wink of sleep
unto my weary eyes;
Nor suffer slumber once to creep
mine eye-lids to surprize;
5 Until I do find out a place,
a place wherein may dwell,
The mighty God of Jacob's race,
the Lord of Israel.

6 The first news of his blest abode,
lo, Ephratah did yield:
After, we found the ark of God
plac't in the wood-land field.

7 Now therefore will we all go in,
unto his dwelling-place;
And humbly we will worship him
at foot-stool of his grace.

8 Arise, O Lord, and come at length
into thy place of rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
thy temple to invest.

9 O let thy priests be all arrai'd
with righteousness throughout:
And let thy gracious saints be made
for very joy to shout.

10 For David's sake thy servant known,
O do not turn away
The face of thine anointed one,
that unto thee doth pray.

The second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turn from it:
Out of thy loins shall come thine heir,
upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy seed keep my covenant,
and laws that I make known:
Thy children then shall never want
heirs to enjoy the throne.

13 For God hath chosen Sion hill,
desiring there to dwell.

14 This is my rest and dwelling still,
for I have lik't it well.

15 Her meat I'le bless abundantly,
wherewith she shall be fed:

And I will also satisfie
her poor with store of bread.
16 And I will also clothe her priests
with saving health and grace:
And with the voice of joyfulness
her saints shall shout apace.
17 There will I make his horn to bud,
even David's horn to spring:
I have ordain'd a lamp so good,
for my anointed king.
18 His adversaries all of them
then will I clothe with shame:
But on himself his diadem
shall flourish with great fame.

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEhold how much it doth excell,
and what great joy to see,
When brethren do together dwell,
in perfect unity.
2 It's like the precious ointment which
was pour'd on Aaron's crown:
That to his beard and garments rich,
even to the skirts, ran down.
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hill,
or Sion's silver showers:
Where God commands the blessing still,
and life upon them poures.

II. *Metre.*

All People, &c.

Behold how good and full of bliss,
And what a pleasant thing it is,
When brethren do most lovingly
together dwell in amity.

2 It's like the precious ointment shed
upon the top of Aaron's head:
Which drencht his beard, and from his crown
even to his garments skirts ran down.
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,
or which on Sion mount distills:
Where God pours down his blessings store,
blessings of life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

Have mercy, &c.

BEhold ye here at hand,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do stand,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place:
And kneeling in humility,
bless God, the God of grace.
3 The Lord (do ye say still)
that made both heaven and earth,
Bless Israel out of Sion hill
with favours thence pour'd forth.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *&c.*

Behold ye servants of the Lord,
which in his house by night do stand,
Bless ye his name, his praise record,
devoutly lifting up your hand.
2 I'th sanctuary bless his name,
Then let the Levites thus reply,
The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,
from Sion bless thee plenteously.

PSALM

III. *Metre.*

A Praxis for the Tune of the 112 Psal. 2. M. the same that was for Our father, &c.

Behold ye servants of the Lord,
which in his house stand night and day,
With rais'd-up hands his praise record,
and in his sanctuary, say,
The Lord, that made both earth and sky,
From heaven bless thee bounteously.

PSALM CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the name
of God with one accord:
O praise him, and extoll his fame,
ye servants of the Lord.

2 O ye that are admitted thus
within his house to stand,
And in the courts of our God's house
are plac't by his command.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name;
For it is sweet to be imploy'd
his praises to proclame.

4 For God hath chosen to himself
Jacob, of his own pleasure:
And hath elected Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know the Lord is great,
and that this Lord of ours
Transcends all gods, and hath his seat
above all soveraign powers.

6 Whatever thing the Lord did please,
he did effect and do,

In heaven, in earth, and in the seas,
and all deep places too.

7 He causeth vapours to arise
from earths remotest ends:
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewise,
he from his treasury sends.

8 Who smote the very first increast,
throughout all Egypt land:
All the first-born of man and beast,
with his revenging hand.

9 Who sent his signs and wonders great
into the midst of thee,
O Egypt, upon Pharaoh's seat,
and all his family.

10 Who did the mighty nations smite,
and potent kings he slew:

11 As Sihon that strong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,
wasting of Bashan king,
And all realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.

12 And the inheritance of their land,
he gave it full and free
Into his people Israel's hand,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memorial, Lord,
All generations shall be sure
to keep on firm record.

14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent
his peoples judge to be;
And of his servants punishment
repent himself will he.

The Second Part.

15 The idols of the heathen lands,
are silver and of gold:
They are the work of workmens hands,
and such as men did mould.
16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,
and eyes, but want their sight:
17 Have ears, but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Such senseless stocks their makers are,
that did these idols frame:
And such is each idolater,
that trusteth in the same.
19 But bless the Lord with one accord,
O house of Israel:
And all the praises of the Lord,
let Aaron's house forth tell.
20 O bless the Lord, his praise confess,
O ye of Levi's tribe:
And ye that fear the Lord no less,
due praise to him ascribe.
21 From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bless the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

II. *Metre.*

Give laud, *&c.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
and praise his holy Name,
His praises still record
and spread abroad his fame,
Ye that resort
To our great God and have abode
In Sion's court.

His honour O proclame,
for good and kind he is,
Sing praises to his Name,
a pleasant work it is.
Jacob hath he
Chose to himself and all his wealth
must Israel be.

And this I clearly know,
the Lord's a mighty one,
And that all Gods do owe
subjection to his throne:
For he brings forth
Whatever he please in deeps in seas,
in heaven and earth.

He makes the vapours rise
from earth's remotest ends,
And lightnings from the skies,
with showers of rain he sends,
The wind likewise,
Whatever it is he brings from his
large treasuries.

The Second part.

Let God's high praise arise,
that Egypts first-born smote,
Of man and beast likewise,
who sent such signs of note:
In mid'st of thee,
O Egypts, and on Pharaoh's land
and family.

Who did great Nations smite,
and mighty kings he slew;
King Sihon th' Amorite,
and OG of Bashan too:
and many a man
And kingdoms all both great and small
in Canaan.

And

And gave away their land
to be an heritage,
To's people Israel's hand
He did the same engage;
Thy Name, O Lord,
Is still the same, and thy known fame
all times record.

For God is fully bent
his peoples judge to be,
And of their punishment
repent himself will he:
And he will make
A quick redress by righteousness
for's servants sake.

The Third part.

The Idols which they have
in all the heathen lands,
Are gold and silver brave,
the work of workmens hands:
Blind dumb and deaf,
They move no joe, their mouths have not
a puff of breath.

The vain Artificers
are like those Idols (iust)
Such are the worshippers,
and all that in them trust:
But bless the Lord,
O Israel's house, and each of us
his praise record.

And Aaron's house must bless
and magnifie his Name.
And Levi's tribe, no less
must celebrate his fame.
Yea, every one
That fears the Lord must still record
his praise alone.

Let every one of them
bless God from Sion hill,
Who at Jerusalem
hath habitation still:
For there the Lord
Of Israel doth ever dwell
his praise record.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Have mercy, &c.

O Render thanks to God,
for he is very good:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and have for ever stood.

2 The God of gods proclaim,
with praises to his name:
His mercies sure do still endure,
eternally the same.

3 The Lord of lords most high
with praises magnify:
His mercies sure do still endure,
to all eternity.

4 To him who wrought alone
great wonders many a one:
His mercies sure do still indure
to ages all made known.

5 To him that prudently
compos'd the heavens high:
His mercies sure do still endure,
to perpetuity.

6 That did the earth extend
the seas to comprehend:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never have an end.

7 To him whose power divine
did make great lights to shine:

His mercies sure do still endure,
not subject to decline.
8 The sun to rule and sway
the motions of the day:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fall away.
9 The moon and stars of light
he made to rule by night:
His mercies sure do still endure:
for they are infinite.

The Second part.

10 To him your thanks devote,
who Egypts first-born smote,
His mercies sure do still endure,
of everlasting note.
11 Who from among them all
brought Israel out of thrall:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and are perpetual.
12 With strong out-stretched hand,
and arm of his command,
His mercies sure do still endure,
and shall for ever stand.
13 To him that did divide
the red sea on each side:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and evermore abide.
14 And Israel did transmit,
thorough the midst of it:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fail a whit.
15 But on the red sea-coast
smote Pharaoh and his host:
His mercies sure do still endure,
unto the uttermost.

16 To him that led his own
through deserts all unknown:
His mercies sure do still endure
as permanent alone.

The Third part.

17 To him that smote and slew
18 Great kings, and famous too:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and ever so shall do.
19 King Sihon he did smite,
that giant Amorite:
His mercies sure do still endure,
continuing day and night.
20 And Og great Bashan's king,
he did to ruine bring:
His mercies sure do still endure,
an unexhausted spring.
21 And did their land ingage,
to be an heritage:
His mercies sure do still endure,
out-wearing time and age.
22 That heritage befell
his servant Israel:
His mercies sure do still endure,
times constant parallel.
23 Who thought on our estate,
when low and desolate:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and bear eternal date.
24 Redeeming us from those
that were our mortal foes:
His mercies sure do still endure,
a spring that overflows.
25 Who still provideth meat,
whereof all flesh may eat:

His mercies sure do still endure,
for ever full and great.

26 The God of heaven therefore
with thankful thoughts adore:
His mercies sure do still endure
henceforth for evermore.

II. *Metre.* To the proper Tune.

Give laud, &c.

Give laud unto the Lord
for very good he is,
The God of gods record
and praise that Name of his,
for certainly
His mercies shall endure to all
Eternity.

Give thanks, O every one
unto the King of Kings,
For he and he alone
hath wrought such wondrous things;
and certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him whose skill profound
did make the heavens clear:
And set the seas their bound,
and made dry land appear,
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him that did display
those great and glorious lights:
The sun to rule by day,
the moon and stars by nights,
for certainly
His mercies shall endure to all
eternity.

The Second part.

Give thanks to God most high
who smote with powerful hand,
In Egypt generally,
the first-born of the land:
for certainly
His mercies shall endure to all
eternity.

And from them in that land
brought Israel cleerly out,
With stretcht-out arm and hand
that brought the work about:
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him that did divide
the red sea into parts:
And there did Israel guide
to pass with joyful hearts:
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

Amidst it they did go,
but Pharaoh and his hoast
The Lord did overthrow,
upon the red-sea coast:
For certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

The Third part.

Give God his praises due,
and thankful thoughts express,
Who led his people through
the howling wilderness:
for certainly
His mercies shall endure to all
eternity.

Great

Great kings the Lord did smite,
and famous kings he slew,
King Sihon th' Amorite,
and Og of Bashan too:
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

And gave (in open view)
the land where they did dwell
An heritage unto
his people Israel:
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

Who did remember us
when our estate was low,
And hath redeemed us
from the oppressing foe;
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him give praises due,
who gives all flesh their food;
O give ye thanks unto
the God of heaven so good:
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
and by the rivers side,
Remembring Sions sad estate,
tears from our eyes did slide:

2 As for our harps and instruments,
of musick us'd before;
We hung them on the willow trees,
that grew upon the shore.

3 Where they to whom we prisoners were,
did ask us eagerly,

Come,

Come, let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can dispose
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of a loving God,
under a forrain king?
5 No no, if ever I forget
the thoughts of Sion hill,
Let my right hand forget her harp,
and forfeit all her skill.
6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if that Jerusalem
Be not preferr'd in all my joyes
above the chief of them.
7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
that in Jerusalem's day
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,
even to the ground, said they.
8 And thou, O daughter Babylon,
thy ruine is design'd:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that serves thee in thy kind.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dashes them with violence
against the pavement stones.

II. Mere.

Hard by the brooks of Babylon,
we sat down weeping there:
When Sion hill we thought upon,
each thought inforc'd a tear.
2 Amidst it there green willows were,
whereon our harps we hung:
For they that led us captives there,
requir'd of us a song.

3 And

3 And they that wasted us that day,
did ask and urge us thus,
Sing one of Sion's songs, said they,
and make some mirth for us.
4 How shall we ever tune our tongue
to sing, at your command,
The Lord Jehovah's sacred song,
here in a forraign land?

5 If I forget thee in my heart,
O Salem's sacred hill,
Let my right hand forget her art,
and forfeit all her skill.
6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if thou shalt be forgot:
Yea, and above my chiefest joyes
if I prefer thee not.

7 Lord, think on Edom's sons, we pray,
whom we so spiteful found:
That said in sad Jerusalem's day,
raze, raze it to the ground.
8 Daughter of Babel, thou must be
destroy'd and ruin'd thus:
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou hast done to us.

9 He shall be blessed for his pains,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth out their infant brains
against the pavement stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

I Will extol thee willingly
with my whole heart in me,
In presence of the Gods will I
sing praises unto thee.
I will adore thee bowing down
towards thy holy place:

And

And give thy blessed Name renown
for thy sweet love and grace.
And for thy faithfulness, O Lord,
I will extol thy fame:
For thou hast magnify'd thy word
Yea more than all thy Name.
The day whereon I cry'd to thee,
thou didst, O Lord, reply:
And thou didst also strengthen me
with comforts inwardly.
All kings on earth shall give thee praise
when they shall hear and know
What promises thy word displayes
where-e're the tydings go.
Yea, they shall sing triumphantly
in God's most holy wayes,
Because our God's great Majesty
deserves so great a praise.
Though God be high, he likes the low
the lofty he disdains:
And though I walk in midst of wo
my quickning hope remains.
Thou shalt, O Lord, stretch out thy hand
which shall for me engage;
And thy right hand for me shall stand
against mine enemies rage.
What me concerns will God fulfil,
so firm thy mercy stands,
Forsake not, Lord, but succour still
the work of thine own hands.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *or*, O Lord, consider, *&c.*

With my whole heart I praise thee now,
before the gods thy praise I sing.

2 Towards thy holy house I bow
to praise thy name, O heavenly king.
Even for thy loving kindness, Lord,
and for thy truth so often tri'd:
For thou hast magnifi'd thy word,
yea, more then all thy name beside.

3 Thou answeredst me that very day
wherein I did so call and cry:
Thou strengthened'st me and wast my stay,
my soul thou strengthened'st inwardly.

4 All kings on earth shall give thee praise,
when from thy mouth they hear thy words:

5 Yea, singing walk along thy wayes:
such fame, such great fame is our Lords.

6 Though God be high above all things,
the lowly he regardeth much:
But on the proud contempt he brings,
and afar off he knoweth such.

7 Although I walk in dangers path,
thou shalt revive me, and extend
Thy hand against my enemies wrath,
and thy right hand shall me defend.

8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,
so firm and sure thy mercy stands:
Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,
to keep the works of thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known:
2 Thou seest me sit and rise,
My farthest thoughts thou know'st, each one
whatever I devise.

3 Thou compassest my path, my bed,
and all my wayes dost note.

4 There's not a word my tongue hath said,
but thou dost fully know't.

5 Behind,

5 Behind, before, thou haſt beſet,
and on me laid thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too great to get,
too high to underſtand.
7 Whither, O whither ſhall I go,
and from thy ſpirit flie?
Where ſhall I hide me high or low,
from thy all-ſeeing eye?

8 If I ſhould climb to heaven on high,
or make my bed in hell;
Thou art in heaven aſſuredly,
thou art beneath us well.
9 If on the morning wings I fled,
the utmoſt ſeas beyond:
10 There, by thy hand I ſhould be led,
and held by thy right hand.

11 And if I ſay, the darkneſs ſure
ſhall hide me from thy ſight:
The darkneſs which is moſt obſcure,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſs hides not from thy ſight;
but night as day ſhines clear:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
do both alike appear.

13 For, Lord, my reins moſt ſecret room
poſſeſſed is by thee;
And in my mothers narrow womb,
Lord, thou haſt covered me.
14 I'le praiſe thee that haſt made me thus,
of rare and fearful frame:
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
my ſoul well knows the ſame.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
when ſecretly compos'd:
And curiouſly thou formed'ſt me,
in earth's dark caves incloſ'd.

16 Thine

16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,
thy book nam'd every limb,
Which by degrees were fashioned,
when yet was none of them.

17 How precious also unto me
are thy sweet thoughts become?
O God, how very great they be,
in gross and total summe!

18 If I should count them, they are more
in number then the sand:
And I when I awake therefore,
am still at thy right hand.

19 Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,
O God, spare none of them:
Therefore from me depart, I say,
O all ye bloody men.

20 For lo, they utter all their spite,
O Lord, in thy disdain:
Thine adversaries set thee light,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate thine enemies;
and that for hating thee?
And those that do against thee rise,
am not I griev'd to see?

22 Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,
I count them my own foes.

23 Search me, O God, my conscience try,
my heart and reins disclose.

24 And see if I do go astray
in any course of sin:
Shew me the everlasting way,
and lead me, Lord, therein.

II. *Metre.*

All People, &c.

Lord thou hast search't, and known me well,
Thou seest me sit, thou seest me rise:
My thoughts a far off thou canst tell,
my path, my bed, and all my guise.

There's not a whisper in my tongue
but thou dost fully understand:
Thou hast beset me all along,
and lay'd on me thy mighty hand.

Such knowledge is too great, too high
for me to apprehend and know:
For whither, whither can I fly
thine omnipresence to outgo.

Climb I to heaven above my head,
Thou dwell'st in that celestial sphere;
Or if in hell I make my bed,
'tis all alike, for thou art there.

If on the mornings wings I ride
beyond the seas that are so vast,
Even there thy hand shall be my guide,
and thy right hand shall hold me fast.

If sure, I say, the dusky night
shall cover me from thy survey,
The night about me shall be light
as cleer as sunshine in the day.

Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night as day with glittering flame,
Are both of them alike to thee,
darkness and light to thee the same.

The Second part.

O Lord, thou hast possest my reins,
and clos'd me in my mothers womb:

I'le

I'le praiſe thee, Lord, by whoſe good means
I did my native ſhape aſſume.
Thy workmanſhip that made me thus
for dread and wonder doth excell:
Thy handy works are marvailous,
and that my ſoul doth know right well.
My ſubſtance was not hid from thee
when made i'th' womb before my birth:
Moſt curiouſly thou formed'ſt me,
as 'twere in caverns of the earth.
Thine eyes ſaw my rude ſubſtance there,
thy book had all my members nam'd,
Which in continuance faſhion'd were
e're there was any of them fram'd.

The Third part.

How precious are thy thoughts likewiſe
to me, O God! How great a ſumme!
If I ſhould count to what they riſe,
the ſands to no ſuch number come.
When I awake I'm ſtill with thee,
and ſure thou wilt the wicked ſlay,
Wherefore, I ſay, depart from me,
ye bloody men, get far away.
For lo, they ſpeak againſt thee ſtill,
and their diſcourſe is all prophane,
Thine enemies in proud ſelf-will
do take thy ſacred name in vain.

The Fourth part.

Do not I hate them, O moſt high,
them that bear hatred unto thee!
Am not I griev'd exceedingly
their bold impieties to ſee?

Thoſe

Those namely, those ungodly men
that rise against thee, and oppose,
With perfect hatred hated them,
I take them for my greatest foes.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, and know my thoughts, I pray,
See if I ought from thee depart,
and shew me th' everlasting way.

PSALM CXL.

FRom workers of iniquity,
O Lord, be my defence:
Preserve thou me, and set me free
from men of violence.

2 Whose hearts imagine villany,
and gathered they are,
And do comply continually
in purposes of war.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death
like to the serpent fly:
The poisonous breath of adders dead
under their lips doth ly.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
and from my furious foe:
Those fire-brands whose purpose stands
my steps to overthrow.

5 A snare for me the proud did hide,
and they have spread a net:
And cords they ti'd by th' high-way side,
and grins for me they set.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone.
O Lord most high, attend my cry
and supplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou dost bestead
my soul with saving might:

And

And thou my head hast covered
in day of bloody fight.
8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot
the wicked man's desire:
O further not his wicked plot,
lest that should lift them higher.

9 As for the head of all their throng,
that compass me about,
Let mischief sprung from their own tongue
quite cover them throughout.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and cast them in the fire:
And let them all in deep pits fall,
whence they may not retire.

11 Let there be no establishment
for leud tongues, here below,
Evil shall hunt the violent
unto his overthrow.
12 I know God will maintain, by might,
the cause of the distrest:
And will not slight the poor man's right,
but help him, when oppress.

13 Surely the righteous every where
thanks to thy name shall give:
And all that bear a mind sincere,
shall in thy presence live.

II. *Mitre.*

Lord save me from the violent,
and from the evil doer;
Whose hearts are bent with ill intent,
my ruine to procure.
Continually for wars they throng,
with adders sting they strike,
With sharp'ned tongue and poison strong,
the subtle serpent-like.

Lord save me from my wicked foe
and from the furious man,
Who would my goings overthrow,
and aim it all they can.
Proud men have sought my soul to get,
their cords and snares they ti'd,
They spread a net, their grins they set
hard by the high-way-side.

But then unto the Lord, said I,
Thou art my God most dear:
The voice of my request and cry,
O Lord vouchsafe to hear.
O God the Lord (my saving might)
Thou covered'st my head
In day of fight to stand upright,
and save my blood unshed.

The Second part.

Lord grant not wicked mens desire
O speed not men in fault;
For wickedness that they conspire,
lest they themselves exalt.
As for the head of all those men
that compass me about,
Let the dire curses cover them,
which their own lips gave out.

Let burning coals fall on their head,
and cast them in the flame:
To be as people buried,
no mischief more to frame.
Let th' earth afford no settlement
for any wicked tongue:
Evil shall hunt the violent
to ruine him e're long.

For sure I know God will maintain
the cause of men oppress:

The poor man's right he will sustain,
and have their wrongs redress'd.
And sure the just with great delight
shall give thy Name the praise,
And in thy sight shall men upright
live safely all their dayes.

PSALM CXLI.

TO thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
make haste and come to me:
And bow thine ear attentively,
now when I cry to thee.

2 O let my prayer be now set out
as incense in thine eyes:
And lifting up of hands devout,
as evening sacrifice.

3 And set a careful watch before
my hasty mouth, O Lord:
And of my lips keep thou the dore,
against each evil word.

4 Incline my heart to no misdeed,
with them that wicked are:
Nor let me ever dare to feed
of their delicious fare.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
And his reproof and sharpest word,
a soveraign balm shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
for their reproofs I prize,
And still my pray'rs are offered,
in their calamities.

6 Their judges being overthrown,
as on the stony street;
Then shall they hear my words each one,
for they are very sweet.

7 But now about the graves they leave
our bones, all scattered round;
As wood which one doth cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,
my trust is in thy grace:
O God the Lord, then leave not me
in so forlorn a case.

9 O keep me safely from the snare,
they laid to take me in:
And from the grins of those that are
such practisers of sin.

10 And in their own devised net,
Lord, let the wicked fall:
Even in the net which they did set,
whil'st I escape them all.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *&c.*

To thee I cry, O Lord make haste,
And hear me e're the time be past:
As incense my devotions prize,
Or as the evening sacrifice.

A watch before my mouth prefix,
And keep the dores of both my lips:
My heart to no bad thing incline
In wicked courses to combine.

Nor of their dainties let me eat,
That are allur'd by sins deceit,
But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
A kindness which I shall record.

For his reproof so meek and calm
Breaks not my head, but proves a balm:
And I shall with like amity
Pray for them in calamity.

When as their wicked leaders ſhall
Upon the rocks of vengeance fall;
The reſt (as warn'd) my words ſhall hear,
And ſweet my counſel ſhall appear.

But now alas our bones are found
As chips all ſcatter'd on the ground:
Such inhumanity they have,
They leave our limbs without a grave.

But though in darkneſs clos'd I lie
On thee, O God, I fix mine eye:
In thee I truſt, Lord hear my ſuit,
Leave not my darling deſtitute.

O keep me from the cruel net
Which wicked men for me have ſet:
Let them be ſnar'd in their own trap
Whiles I eſcape ſo great miſhap.

PSALM CXLII.

I Cri'd unto the holy one,
with earneſt voice and cry:
I made my ſupplication known
unto the Lord moſt high.
2 I pour'd out my complaint and cry
before his gracious face:
I ſhew'd before him readily
my deep diſtreſsful caſe.
3 When, Lord, my ſpirit ſunk in woe,
my path was known to thee:
And in the way where I did go,
they laid cloſe ſnares for me.
4 I look't on my right hand and ſaw,
but none would know me there:
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,
none for my ſoul did care.
5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and ſaid,
thou art my refuge then:

Thou art my portion and my aid,
i'th' land of living men.
6 Attend my cry for I am low,
and, Lord, deliver me
From them that persecute me so,
and are too strong for me.
7 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,
thy name to glorify:
The righteous then shall flock to me,
when I thy bounty try.

II. *Metre.*

O Lord consider, *&c.*

With earnest voice and cries devour,
to God the Lord I made request:
My deep complaint I poured out
and shew'd the Lord my case distrest.
My spirit overwhelm'd and spent,
my private path was known to thee,
How in the way wherein I went,
they lay'd a secret snare for me.
The right hand-way I looked hard,
but there was no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd, and no man car'd
whether I scap'd with life or no.
I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said
thou art my refuge neer at hand:
Thou art my portion and my aid,
while I am living in the land.
Attend unto my earnest suit,
for I am brought exceeding low:
Save me from them that persecute,
too hard for me, too strong a foe:
My soul from prison, Lord bring out,
that I may render praise to thee:

The

The juſt ſhall compaſs me about,
when thou deal'ſt bounteouſly with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my prayer and humble ſuit,
thy willing ear addreſs:
And anſwer me in equity,
in truth and faithfulneſs.

2 And into judgement or diſpute,
thy ſervant do not call:
For with thee can no mortal man
be juſtifi'd at all.

3 My foes to death do perſecute,
my life to ground is trod:
My dwelling made in darkſom ſhade,
as men long dead, O God.

4 Therefore my burdened ſpirits ſhrink,
my heart is deſolate;

5 But wiſely weighs the ancient days:
thy works I meditate.

6 On all thy handy-works, I think,
to thee I ſtretch my hands:
My ſoul in me thirſts after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Lord, hear me ſoon, my ſpirits ſink,
hide not thy face from me,
Leſt I ſhould go to th' pit below,
and like dead men ſhould be.

8 Cauſe me to hear of thy kind love
before the break of day:
Cauſe me to know what way to go,
for thou art all my ſtay.

9 I lift my ſoul to thee above,
Lord ſave me from my foe:
I fly to thee to ſhelter me,
none other God I know.

10 Teach me thy holy will to prove,
O God whom I confess;
Thy spirit is good, be thou my guide
to th' land of uprightness.
11 Lord for thy Names sake quicken me,
and bring my soul from wo,
So to express thy righteousness,
and thy free grace to show.
12 And of thine own benignity,
and for thy goodness sake,
Cut off all those that are my foes,
and vengeance on them take.
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be
that do my soul oppress;
For I serve thee religiously,
with all submissiveness.

II. *Metre.*

All People, *&c. Or*, O Lord consider, *&c.*

1 Vouchsafe, O Lord, my prayer to hear,
And to my humble suits give ear:
Answer me in thy faithfulness,
And in thy perfect righteousness.
2 And into judgment do not call
Thy servant, Lord, no, not at all:
For in thy sight severely tri'd,
None living shall be justifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath beset me round,
And trod my life down to the ground;
Hath made me dwell in darkness deep,
As those that in their graves do sleep.
4 Therefore my soul is sore oppress
And overwhelmed in my breast:
My heart in this so sad estate
Within me is most desolate.

The Second part.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
I weigh thy wonders manifold:
I muſe with moſt intentive thought
Upon the works thy hands have wrought.

6 To thee, Lord, I ſtretch forth my hands,
My ſoul doth thirſt as thirſty lands,
It thirſts for thee, O Lord moſt high,
7 Vouchſafe to hear me ſpeedily.

My ſpirit waxeth wondrous faint,
Hide not thy face from my complaint:
Leſt I ſhould be (by thy ſad frown)
Like them that to the grave go down.

The Third part.

8 Cauſe me of thy kind love to hear
Before the morning doth appear:
For in thee do I put my truſt,
Cauſe me to know thy way moſt juſt.

And how to walk, Lord, ſhew to me,
For I lift up my ſoul to thee:
9 O ſave me from mine enemies,
My ſoul to thee for ſafe-guard flies.

10 O teach me, for thou art my God,
To do thy will: thy ſpirit is good:
Lead me, and let me find acceſs
Unto the land of uprightneſs.

11 Lord, for thy Names ſake, cheer my mind,
Thy quickning comforts let me find:
And for thy righteouſneſſes ſake,
My ſoul out of theſe troubles take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
Destroy them, Lord, destroy all those
That vex my soul maliciously,
For thy meek servant, Lord, am I.

PSALM CXLIV.

BLessed for ever be the Lord
who is my strength and might:
Who taught my hands to use the sword,
my fingers how to fight.

2 My goodness and my fort likewise,
my shield of saving power,
My Saviour from mine enemies,
and my exalted tower.

In whom I put my confidence,
for he, and none but he
Subdueth to obedience,
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou should'st take
such knowledge of him here?
Or son of man that thou should'st make
account of him so dear?

4 Sure man is like to vanity,
his dayes decline and fade:
And pass away most hastily,
like to a flitting shade.

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,
the mountains gently stroke
Look on them with an angry frown,
and they shall quickly smoke.

6 Cast forth thy lightning from the skies,
and all thy foes disperse:
And to destroy thine enemies,
shoot out thine arrows fierce.

7 Send from above thy hand that saves:
rid me by thy command,

And free me from the mighty waves,
and from strange childrens hand.

8 Whose mouth doth utter words devis'd,
and fraught with falshood great:
And their right hand is exercis'd
in cunning and deceit.

9 New songs to thee will I present,
my psaltery shall agree;
And on a ten-string'd instrument
will I sing praise to thee.

10 'Tis he that unto kings extends
salvations welcome pledge;
His servant David he defends:
from swords offensive edge.

11 Release and rid me speedily,
from hands of sinners vile.
Whose subtle mouths speak vanity,
their right hand's full of guile.

12 That so our sons may thrive apace
as plants in youth do grow;
Like polisht stones of some fair place
so may our daughters show.

13 Our garners full as they can hold
with every kind of thing:
And in our streets the flock and fold
may many thousands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,
nor enemy invade:
No leading captive, no complaint
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people, would we say,
with such like blessings stor'd:
Yea, rather blessed people they,
whose God is God the Lord.

II. *Metre.*

The mighty God, *&c.*

Blessed be God my strength that taught me war,
my hands and fingers how to fight the field,
My goodness fortress my DELIVERER,
and my high tower my safety and my shield.
'Tis he in whom I trust for my protection,
Who brings my people under due subjection.

Lord what is man that thou shouldst knowledge take
of one so far inferior unto thee,
What is the son of man, that thou shouldst make
so high account of such a one as he?
Man's like to vanity, his dayes designed,
Are like unto a shadow far declined.

Lord bow thy heavens, and come down below,
O touch the Mountains, Lord, & they shall smoke:
Cast out thy lightnings, and disperse the foe,
shoot out thine arrows for a deadly stroke:
Thy hand send from above, O great Creator,
And rid and save me from the floods of water.

O save me from the hands of children strange,
whose mouth speak vanity at every word:
Their hand, their right hand is a meer exchange
of fraud and falshood, as thou know'st, O Lord.
New songs I'le utter with renown to raise thee,
With instruments of musick I will praise thee.

The Second part.

'Tis God that gives salvation unto Kings,
his servant David saves he from the sword:
Lord save me from strange peoples quarrellings,
whose mouth speaks vanity at every word:
And, Lord, their right hand, while their tongue is
Is a right hand of falshood, & of cheating (treating,

Lord

Lord make our sons as plants in youth upgrown,
Our daughters as the corner stones to show
Of some fair palace, polish't (every one)
with all the art the Carver can bestow:
Our garners with all sorts of store exceeding,
Our cattel thousands, and ten thousands breeding.
Our oxen strong to labour, and to toil,
no breaking in, which with confusion meets;
No leading captive, while they take our spoil,
no bitter lamentation in our streets:
Happy the people in this good condition,
Yea happy people who have God's tuition.

PSALM CXLV.

THee will I praise, O God my King,
and ever bless thy Name:
2 And all my days I will give praise,
and still extol thy fame.
3 Great is the Lord in every thing,
and greatly to be prais'd:
His greatness still unsearchable,
and past our reach is rais'd.
4 One age shall still be publishing
to that which next succeeds,
Thy worthy praise in all thy waies,
and all thy mighty deeds.
5 And Lord I will discourse and treat
what glory thou hast won,
The fame of thy great Majestie
that hast such wonders done.
6 Thy might likewise they shall repeat,
and deeds of dreadful fame,
Nor will I spare for to declare
the greatness of thy Name.
7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express:

And shall in songs with joyful tongues,
declare thy righteousness.

The Second part.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
and shews compassion still:
To anger slow, and alwayes so,
and bears us great good will.
9 The Lord is very good to all
as all his creatures find:
For they do all in general,
taste of his mercies kind.
10 Lord all thy works shall thee extol,
and thee thy Saints shall bless:
11 They shall proclame thy kingdoms fame,
and thy great power express.
12 To make the sons of men descry
his mighty acts and deeds:
His kingdoms shining Majesty,
and how his fame exceeds.
13 A kingdom of Eternity,
thy kingdom is, O Lord,
And thy alone Dominion
all ages shall record.
14 The Lord upholdeth powerfully
all those that sink and fall:
He lifteth up all those that stoop,
for he supporteth all.

The Third part.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee
and thou dost give them meat,
Thou giv'st it too, in seasons due,
that all may have to eat.
16 God openeth his hand so free
and doth abundance bring

To satiate the appetite
of every living them.
17 Righteous in all his wayes is he,
holy in all he doth:
18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightness and truth.
19 Their hearts desire he will fulfill,
whoever do him fear,
He will likewise attend their cries,
and save them every where.
20 Them that love him preserve he will,
all them, in every place:
But utterly he will destroy
all the ungodly race.
21 My mouth shall speak God's praises still,
and let all flesh indeavor,
Still to proclame his holy Name
forever and forever.

PSALM CXLVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, my soul give praise
unto our heavenly King.
2 While life and breath prolong my dayes,
His praises I will sing.
3 Trust not in Kings magnificent,
nor in man's mortal seed,
Whose power is not sufficient
to help you in your need.
4 Because his breath doth soon depart,
then turns he to his clay:
And all the counsels of his heart
do perish in that day.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth, and heav'ns high frame,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same,
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who with right judgment still proceeds,
for those oppresst that be;
The poor and hungry soul he feeds,
and sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
In righteous men he takes delight,
and loveth them alwayes.
9 He helps the widows in distress,
and strangers sad in heart;
He doth defend the fatherless,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 The Lord shall raign eternally,
thy God, O Sion hill
Shall raign to all posterity,
O praise him, praise him still.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *&c.*

The Lord's due praise do ye proclame,
O thou my soul, do thou the same:
All my life long shall my glad tongue
Give praises to his holy Name.

I will unto my God sing praise,
While life and breath prolong my dayes:
Trust not in kings, nor mortal things,
Which cannot help you any wayes.

For quickly passeth forth their breath,
And they return to dust by death:
In that same day their thoughts decay,
And every project perisheth.

O bleſſed then, and happy one,
Who hath the God of Jacob known:
Whoſe hope is ſtay'd and firmly lay'd
Upon the Lord his God alone.

Which made the heaven, the ſea, and ſhore,
The earth and all the numerous ſtore,
Whatever hath bin, or is therein;
And keepeth truth for evermore.

Which worketh judgment righteouſly,
For men oppreſs'd with injury;
Food doth he find for th' hunger-pin'd,
And priſoners ſets at liberty.

The Second part.

The Lord doth make the blind to ſee,
He raiſeth them bow'd down that be;
The Lord above, juſt men doth love,
And ſtrangers poor, preſerve doth he.

The Lord relieves the Fatherleſs,
And aids the widows in diſtreſs:
But ſinners path ſubverts in wrath,
And doth it utterly ſuppreſs.

The Lord ſhall reign eternally,
Thy God, O Sion rules on high;
Through ages ſtill bear ſway he will,
His Name forever magnify.

III. *Metre.*

Give laud, *&c.*

Praiſe God: Praiſe God, my ſoul,
Praiſe to my God I'le give:
My ſong ſhall him extol,
So long as I do live,

No

No credit place
In earthly kings, or such vain things
as humane race.

Breath fails, they fall to dust,
that day their thoughts all fade:
But blest are they that trust
in Jacob's God for aid.
And hope in him
That made all these: Heav'n, earth, and seas,
and all therein.

That keepeth covenant still,
The righteous Judge is he,
He doth the hungry fill,
and sets the prisoners free:
Gives blind men sight,
Raiseth from ground the bowed down,
and loves th' upright.

Strangers doth God secure,
Relieves (in all their woes)
Orphans, and Widows poor;
But lewd mens wayes o'rethrows;
Thy God, thy Lord,
O Sion, reigns while th' earth remains,
His praise record.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is meet
Our God's high praise to sing,
For the employment is most sweet,
and praise a comely thing.
The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
bring's Israel's out-casts home:
He healeth broken-hearted men,
bindes up their wounds each one.

The number of the stars he tells,
and doth their names recite,

Great

Great is our God, his power excells,
his wisdom 's infinite.
Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
the wicked treads to ground.
Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise
with harps harmonious sound.

Who with thick clouds o'respreads the sky,
and rain on earth distills:
He makes the earth to fructify
with gras on highest hills.
Both beast and bird he kindly feeds,
young ravens cry to him.
He takes no joy in strength of steeds,
nor in a strong man's limb.
But lo! the Lord's delight and joy
is ever in the just:
In them that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy trust.

The Second part.

O praise the Lord Jerusalem.
thy God, O Sion praise:
Who makes thy bars, and strengtheneth them
wherewith thy gates he stales.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
makes in thy borders peace:
And fills thee with the very best
of all the fields increase.

He sends out his command on earth,
his word doth swiftly post:
The snowlike wooll he giveth forth,
like ashes hoary frost.
His ice as morsels he sends out,
his cold who can sustain?
His powerful word he sends about
and melteth them again.

His

His power doth cause the wind to blow,
whereby the water flows,
His word to Jacob he doth show
his judgment Israel knows;
He hath not dealt so lovingly
with any land beside:
His law no heathen men descry,
The Lord be magnify'd.

II. *Metri.*

All people, &c.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is meet
the praises of our God to sing:
For the imployment is most sweet,
and praise a very comely thing.
2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem,
gathers th' out-casts of Israels bounds,
3 He healeth broken-hearted men,
and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
4 The number of the stars he tells,
and all their names he doth recite.
5 Great is the Lord, his power excels,
his wisdom is most infinite.
6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
but treads the wicked to the ground:
7 Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise,
praise him with harps harmonious sound.
8 Who with thick clouds o're-spreads the sky,
prepared rain on earth distills,
And makes the earth to fructify
with store of gras on highest hills.
9 He giveth to the beast his food,
and feeds young ravens when they cry:
10 The strength of horse doth him no good,
nor doth he in man's legs take joy.

11 The Lord doth take delight in them
That in his faithful fear abide:
And taketh pleasure in those men
that in his mercy do confide.

The Second part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,
13 Why makes thy barrs and strengtheneth them
to keep thy gates in safety still.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,
He fills thee also with the best
and finest of the fields increase.

15 He sends out his command on earth,
his word doth very swiftly post;
16 The snow like wooll he giveth forth,
he spreads, like ashes, hoary frost.
17 He casteth out his Ice like crusts.
his pinching cold who can sustain?
18 He sends his word and melt they must,
and into water turn again:

His power doth cause the wind to blow,
whereby the ragged water flows:
19 His word to Jacob he doth show,
his laws and judgments Israel knows.
20 He dealt not so with other lands,
as for the judgments of the Lord:
No heathen people understands,
do ye therefore his praise record.

III. *Metre.*

Now Israel may say, *&c.*

Praise ye the Lord. A good work for good men,
The solemn praises of the Lord to sing,
For it is pleasant, and a comely thing:

The

The Lord doth build up his Jerusalem,
And Israel's out-casts gathers unto them.

To heal the broken heart he takes delight,
He binds up all their wounds with gentle hand,
He tells the stars, and names them as they stand.
Great is the Lord, great is his power and might,
His understanding is most infinite.

The Lord lifts up the meek men undertrod,
He casteth down the wicked to the ground:
Sing to the Lord with harps harmonious sound,
Sing praise, I say, with harp unto our God,
And with thanksgiving spread his praise abroad.

Who covers heaven with the cloudy sky,
And on the earth prepared rain distills:
He maketh grass to grow upon the hills,
Who giveth food the cattel to supply,
And feeds the hungry ravens when they cry.

The Lord delights not in the strength of horse,
Nor taketh pleasure in a champions limb (him,
The Lord takes pleasure when men reverence
In those that count his fear the greatest force,
And those that to his mercies have recourse.

The Second part.

Praise thou the Lord, O Salem's sacred seat,
Thy God, O Sion praise: since blest by him,
Strengthening thy gates without thy seed within:
And in thy borders makes thy peace full great,
And fills thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sends out his commandement on earth,
His word runs swiftly to the very full,
He giveth snow like locks of gentle wool,
The hoary frost he also sendeth forth,
And scatters it as ashes on the earth.

He

He casteth out his clattering icy hail
Like little morsels as we may behold,
And who can stand before his bitter cold?
He sendeth forth his word with gentle gale
To melt these morsels, and it doth not fail.

He gives commission for the winds to swell,
And makes them at his pleasure for to blow:
And by their stormines the waters flow,
His word to Jacob he doth shew and tell,
His judgments and his laws to Israel.

He hath not dealt such favours heretofore
To any Nation of the world beside:
As for his judgments, they were not descri'd,
The Heathens knew them not: Let us therefore
Applaud and praise the Lord for evermore.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,
even from the heavens high:
And from the heights his praise record,
above the starry sky,
2 His angels all, his praise begin,
and all his hosts of might:
3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him
O all ye stars of light.

4 Ye heaven of heavens lofty Sphere,
him praise and magnify:
Ye waters also that be there
above the heavens high.
5 O let them praise the mighty name
of our almighty Lord:
At whose command all creatures came
created at his word.

6 He hath establisht them to be,
and that for evermore:
He hath ordained a decree,
which they shall not pass o're.

7 Praise

7 Praise God from th' earth, all in your kind,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful springs,
all trees and cedars high:
10 All beasts and cattel, creeping things,
and all the fowl that fly.
11 Kings of the earth and people there,
princes and judges all;
12 Young men, and maidens every where,
old men, and children small.
13 O let them praise the Lord's great name,
for that excells alone:
His glory is above the frame
of earth and heavens high throne.
14 And he exalts his peoples horn,
his people he doth raise:
His dearest saints from Israel born,
O give the Lord his praise.

II. *Metre.*

Give laud, &c.

The Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise,
2 Him let all Angels bless,
Him all his Armies praise.
3 Him glorify,
4 Sun, moon and stars, ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Oh therefore praise the Lord;
You all created were
when he but spake the word;
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be by his decree,
you cannot pass.

7 Praise

7 Praise God from earth below,
ye dragons and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
8 Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small, trees low and tall;
10 Beasts wild and tame.
All fowl, and creeping things,
All people great and small,
11 All Judges, Princes, Kings,
12 Young men and maidens all,
both young and old
13 Exalt his name, for much his fame
should be extoll'd.
O let God's Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his Saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high:
Ev'n those that be
Of Israel's race, near to his grace;
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord and sing new songs,
God's praises to declare,
O praise him in the thickest throngs,
where saints assembled are.
2 Let Israel joy and triumph still,
and of their maker sing:
And let the sons of Sion hill
be joyful in their king.
3 Let them extol his praise and fame
in dances, when they meet,
Let them sing praises to his name
with harp and timbrel sweet.

4 For lo, the Lord's entire delight
is in his people plac'd,
And he will make the meek shine bright
with his salvation grac'd.

5 O let the gracious saints rejoyce,
whom glory doth invest:
Let them sing praise with loudest voice,
as on their beds they rest.
6 Let the high praises of the Lord
be in their mouth contain'd:
And let a double edged sword
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains
upon the heathen lands:
8 To bind their stately kings with chains,
their Lords with iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
found written in his word:
This honour to all saints doth come,
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CL.

Have mercy, &c.

PRaise God, praise God most high
within his sacred tower:
I'th firmament of large extent,
where he declares his power.
2 O praise him thankfully,
for his almighty deeds:
His praise forth shew according to
his greatness which exceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord
with stately trumpets sound:

With

With psalteries and harps likewise,
that he may be remembred.

4 Do ye his praise record
among them in the dance:
With timbrels, flutes, organs and lutes,
his praises to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praise to magnify:
Praise him upon the silver one,
that soundeth loud and high.

6 Let every breathing thing,
be ready to record
The praise and fame of God's great name,
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *Or*, O Lord consider, *&c.*

Praise ye the Lord: Praise God on high,
Praise him within his Sanctuary:
O praise him in the firmament
Of his great power omnipotent.

2 O praise him for his mighty deeds,
After his power which exceeds:
3 Praise him with sound of Trumpet sharp;
Praise him with psaltery and harp.

4 Your timbrels in his praise employ;
And let your hearts even leap for joy:
Praise him with Instruments well strung,
And quavering Organs sounding long.

5 Praise him, O praise him [illegible]
With Cymbals sounding loud and high,
6 Let every creature that has breath,
Applaud and praise the Lord [illegible]

4 Do ye [illegible]
among them in the dance:
With timbrels, flutes, organs and lutes,
his praises to advance.
5 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praise to magnify:
Praise him upon the silver one,
that soundeth loud and high.

6 Let every breathing thing,
be ready to record
The praise and fame of God's great name,
Amen, praise ye the Lord

II. Metre.

All people, Or, O Lord consider, &c.

PSALM

Praise ye the Lord [illegible] high,
Praise him within his Sanctuary:
O praise him in the firmament
Of his great power omnipotent.

2 O praise him for his mighty deeds,
After his power which exceeds:
3 Praise him with sound of Trumpet sharp;
Praise him with psaltery and harp.

4 Your timbrels in his praise employ;
And let your hearts even leap for joy:
Praise him with Instruments well strung,
And quavering Organs sounding long.